

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, OCT. 7, 1854.

AGENTS.

General Agent—Mr. Benj. H. Kimball, Woburn.
North Woburn—Messrs. NICHOLS, WISE & CO.
Winchester—Dr. DAVID YOUNGMAN.
Stonham—Mr. E. T. WHITTIER.
Reading—Mr. THOS. RICHARDSON.
South Reading—Dr. Wm. H. WELLS.

ENLARGEMENT OF THE MIDDLESEX JOURNAL.

New Type—New Headings and Fine Paper.

On the 14th instant the *Middlesex Journal* will be published in much enlarged and much improved form, with nearly an entire new outfit of type. The enlargement will be equivalent to about eight columns of the present size.

We are determined to keep up with the march of improvement in our business, and if possible leave some of our competitors in the rear. The *Journal* has received an extensive circulation and been generously patronized, not only by the people of Woburn, but by the inhabitants of the surrounding towns of Reading, North and South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester and other towns. It shall be our aim to render it still more deserving of their patronage, and our ambition to make it second to no County paper in the State. Neither exertion, ability, nor an ordinary outlay of money, shall be wanting to ensure it an ever welcome reception by its readers, and its ultimate success as a public journal. It will be larger than many of the two dollar county papers, and we aim to make it better. The wants of our patrons demanded a larger vehicle of local and general intelligence—and in according to the expressed wishes of many of them, we hope to receive such an increased number of subscribers as will give us encouragement and hope for the future.

As heretofore a large amount of space will be devoted to the local and public affairs of each town, and every attention given to the several town departments. Let the inhabitants generally lend their aid in contributing useful information to its columns, and in extending its circulation; they will thus be brought into closer communion with their fellow men, make happier the social circle, extend business facilities, and contribute largely to the general good of all.

It will be printed on good white paper, and will be one of the best family newspapers in Middlesex.

The terms of the *Journal* will be two dollars per annum, but those subscribers whose year is unexpired, will be charged only at the present rate.

Subscriptions and advertisements will be received by the agents in the several towns, by Mr. B. H. Kimball, Travelling Agent, and at this office.

All communications and business letters to be addressed to the proprietor post-paid.

JOHN J. PIPPY, Proprietor.
Woburn, Oct. 7, 1854.

Woburn Mechanic Phalanx.

Parade and Festival in compliment to Capt. TIMOTHY WINN.

This universally admired corps—the military pride of Massachusetts—fell into line at their armory at one o'clock on Wednesday and went down by a special train to East Cambridge depot, where they were met by a deputation from the Cambridge City Guard, Capt. Barri, and escorted to the armory of that company, where they partook of an excellent luncheon. Proceeding thence to Boston they paraded the principal streets of that city and marched up State street about half-past two o'clock—the "admiral of all admirers." They were accompanied by Smith's Brass Band, of Salem, the excellent music of which attracted no small attention. The company then proceeded to Puffs Hotel, Pleasant street, where they partook of a collation and from thence proceeded to the Revere House, where at four o'clock they met their fine members and invited guests, all of whom falling into line with the company, marched over Beacon Hill through Park and Tremont streets, to Chapman Hall, where that famous caterer, J. B. Smith, had provided tables, loaded with every procurable delicacy, for one hundred and fifty persons. Capt. Winn having taken the chair the creature comforts were freely partaken of, while wit, humor, jollity and fun took full possession and all present seemed at the very zenith of enjoyment; the flash of humor and the ready repartee resounded from all quarters of the spacious Hall, and all went "merry as a marriage bell."

We noticed among the invited guests Adjutant General Stone, Field and staff officers of the 4th Regt. M. V. M., Capt. Wright of the Pulaski Guard; officers of the Boston City Guard, Boston Light Guard, Cambridge City Guard, and Charlestown City Guard, and other guests of civil and military distinction, besides the fine members of the company.

After an hour well spent in discussing the merits of the delicacies of the table the cloth was removed, and in brief but feeling and appropriate terms Capt. Winn bade all welcome to the festivities of the day. He spoke of the importance of the volunteer militia, and with honest and manly pride indulged in a modest but well-deserved eulogium of the company under his command. He reviewed the past career and position of the company, alike honorable to themselves and creditable to their country, and stated that their financial affairs were in a most satisfactory condition. Capt. W. touchingly alluded to his intended resignation of the command, and said that was probably the last festive occasion on which he should appear with the company as their commander (cries of no! no! no!) He tendered his grateful thanks to the officers and members for

their uniform kind and courteous conduct towards him, and took his seat amid deafening cheers.

The ex-commander of the M. V. M., the venerable Colonel Winn, responded in behalf of the fine members, after which Lieut. Bates, gave the first regular toast:

The President of the United States—The citizen soldier, brave on the field of battle, eminently social in private life.

2d. *"His Excellency Gov. Washburn*—Upright as a judge—able and upright as a ruler.

Adjutant General Stone was called upon to respond and in rising was received with three times three hearty cheers. He thanked them for their cordial reception, and stated that he had spent the past seven weeks in camp, that he had an opportunity of inspecting every corps in the state, and that he had never known the volunteer militia to be in such efficient condition as at the present time. He had before him some extracts he had copied from the official returns at the State House, showing that the Woburn Phalanx had averaged sixty-six men at each encampment for the past ten years, which was more than any other company could boast of. The Woburn Phalanx bore the palm from all other companies in the state. Some companies made returns which took as much money from the commonwealth, but none had so many men in the field. He concluded with giving the following sentiment:

The Woburn Mechanic Phalanx—Their skill discipline and numbers show them to be the model corps for others to follow in the Commonwealth.

J. P. Converse, Esq., responded on behalf of the Company. He spoke at some length, eloquently and to the point; claimed for the Phalanx the, in his estimation, high distinction of being fair representatives of the citizen soldiery of the State, and concluded by tendering to Capt. Winn, earnest thanks for his officer-like bearing on all occasions, and the wish that he might be as much respected in retirement as he had been in command. He also conveyed thanks to the fine members and inhabitants of Woburn for their generous support and assistance, and resumed his seat with rounds of applause.

The 3rd regular toast was—

"Col. Greene, of the 5th Regiment—He has placed not only a feather in his cap, but several jewels and one precious Stone."

Major Brewster, of the 4th Regt., responded on behalf of Colonel Green in a facetious, eloquent and remarkably happy address. Every sentiment which had been uttered in praise of the Woburn Phalanx he heartily endorsed. It was a corps which in numbers, union and efficiency was not equalled—it had no rival in the Commonwealth. In concluding he gave the sentiment:

The continued union, harmony, success and efficiency of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx—And may the next ten years show as good an account as the Adjutant General has given of the last ten years.

Adjutant Stone of the 4th regiment, replied briefly to the compliment which had been paid him in the fourth regular toast, and remarked that when he assumed the rank which he now occupied, he had done so under the express stipulation that Adjutant Porter should make all his speeches, and he accordingly called upon him now to fulfil his promise.

Past Adjutant Porter being thus called up, made some interesting remarks and concluded with the sentiment—

The Woburn Phalanx—The Mechanic Phalanx—The very name is significant of bone, muscle, strong arms and warm hearts.

The 4th regular toast was—

The Charlestown City Guard—Like the heroes of Bunker Hill, so long as their ammunition lasts they are hard to be beaten.

Lieut. Kettle of the C. C. Guards responded in a neat and happy speech, expressing thanks for the kindly feelings manifested in the last sentiment. He hoped that the present feelings of kindness union and good will would ever exist between the Woburn Phalanx and the Charlestown Guards, as well as among all the companies of the old 4th. He deprecated the present system of encampments, and trusted a better system would be adopted, whereby more information might be obtained by the citizen soldier as to the economy of the encampment.

The 5th regular toast was as follows—

The Cambridge City Guards—Whether they have graduated or not their appearance on the field shows that they have been well schooled.

Capt. Barri of the Cambridge Guards responded briefly and appropriately, and the 6th regular toast was then read.

The Somerville Light Infantry—Although the youngest class in Father Greene's School they are far from being Freshmen.

The toast was received, as the previous toasts had been, with nine cheers, and as the Company was "the regimental baby," a tenth was given it.

Lieut. Shepard of the Cambridge City Guards responded in the happiest manner and offered as a sentiment—

The Companies that have money to draw money and the Companies that have money to draw men—Taken together they make a glorious equipage of the civil and military scales.

The 7th regular toast was complimentary to the Pulaski Guards, and was responded to in a most eloquent manner by Capt. Wright, who concluded with a sentiment to the "mechanics of the State."

The 8th regular toast was—

The Bos on City Guards—So long as they practice French tactics they need have no fear of any bull.

Capt. French responded in an animated, eloquent and appropriate speech—which reflected as much credit on the speaker as it afforded pleasure to the company. He was frequently interrupted with loud cheers of approval and concluded by giving a sentiment in honor of the Phalanx.

The 9th regular toast was—

The Boston Light Infantry—Although they are called Light Infantry, they would be found in a contest to be a solid Phalanx, and the growl of the old Tigers would be formidable.

Capt. Rogers of the Light Infantry responded briefly and happily, and closed with a sentiment to the volunteer militia of Massachusetts.

The tenth regular toast was complimentary to the press, and was replied to by Lieut. Clapp, and another gentleman whose name we did not learn.

The following toast, offered by Mr. Agustus Roundy, one of the fine members of the corps, was enthusiastically received.

The Woburn Mechanic Phalanx—The Pattern Corps—Their drill and discipline is equalled only by their generous hospitality this day.

Many other hearty, manly and eloquent speeches were delivered, and many generous sentiments offered, than those we have enumerated above. The whole proceedings of the evening was a continued round of happy pleasantries, and will long live in the memories of the Phalanx and their guests as one of intense pleasure.

A few minutes before eight o'clock, the Phalanx and their guests proceeded from Chapman Hall to the new and magnificent Boston Theatre, where they witnessed the performance of the Merchant of Venice, and the laughable farce entitled Mr. and Mrs. Peter White. About half past eleven o'clock they took a special train for Woburn, where they arrived after a day spent in the full enjoyment of their most sanguine expectations, as the hand of time pointed to the "wee short hours ayont the twal."

FIRE DEPARTMENT.—The Fire Department of Woburn will have a turn out this afternoon, for the purpose of filling the new reservoir at the corner of Main & Johnson streets.

A military muster was held in Portland, Maine, on Thursday last, the first for some years.

CARS SMASHED.—Several cars were considerably smashed yesterday, at Reading, by two parts of a freight train coming into violent collision.

MUNICIPAL OFFER.—We hear it stated that Com. Vanderbilt has declared his intention to run a steamboat between New York and New Haven, for one year, carrying freights and passengers gratis, provided the railroad defaulter, Schuyler, is caught and punished by law.

TERRESTRIAL STORMS SOUTH.—The accounts of the damage by the recent storm at Galveston and Matagorda are awful. A large number of lives were lost on the coast, and also in the city by the blowing down of houses. The captains and crews of the steamboat Kate Ward and schr. Tom Paine perished.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MARY.—Our correspondent Mary, who deals out to us a gentle rebuke with much cleverness, for the omission of what we acknowledge to be an important feature in the columns of the *Journal*, shall not be disappointed in future. Our unavoidable absence must plead the excuse for this as well as many other omissions. We give a cordial invitation to the former correspondents of the *Journal*, and to all others who have the leisure and inclination to benefit their fellow citizens by contributing to its columns, to favor us with such articles of information and amusement as may increase the general store of knowledge, and carry intellectual pleasure and happiness to the homes of numerous readers. There is a peculiar interest attached to the correspondence contained in a local newspaper, where to a very great extent each is known to the other, and all take a lively interest in the prosperity of the whole. We hope to find many friendly writers who will aid in sustaining this department of the *Journal*, and assure them that their communications will be dealt with impartially at our hands, for we do not undertake to publish all that may be sent us, and may find it necessary sometimes to reject what we may not consider advisable to publish, but strict confidence shall govern all our doings in this respect. As regards the secrets of our correspondents we shall be veritable Know Nothings.

N.—"Your communication is before us. The subject is one it might perhaps be well to notice in public, though we fear it would not have the desired effect. It is strange, but very true, that all classes of the sons of Adam are very much prone to talk about their neighbors, and even ministers are not exempt from the criticisms of a gossiping circle. Your letter was too late for this issue."

SNEATON WHITLEY, Medford.—Your suggestion, if it will take with the people of Winchester, and you can *Wedge* the old name out of their minds, will give the beautiful sheet of water you and every body so much admirer, a more euphonious appellation. We will endeavor to find room for your letter next week, when the limits of our paper will have grown much larger.

There are two of the old correspondents of the *Journal* we should like much to hear from. One of them, we were informed, had got into the almshouse. Perhaps the poor old "Hermie" there ended his earthly existence, without a friend to "pity or to save," or perhaps the march of civilization has driven him, as it did the aborigines of our land, back among the tall pines, giant hemlocks, and sturdy oaks of the wilderness. We should like to hear from the old man; if he is dead, he can communicate through the "spirits," if alive, through the *Journal*. The other is an eccentric specimen of the *genus homo*, a kind of "Man about Town," very useful without, but forever poking his nose into other people's business, though we must say he didn't meddle much with their private affairs. What has become of him? Any person giving the necessary information will be liberally rewarded.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—October.—As usual the present number of this favorite magazine is filled with the productions of eminent writers and clever artists. The original comicallities are decidedly good.

CHRISTIAN PARLOR MAGAZINE.—The October number of this useful and very cheap publication is on our table. Some of its artistic embellishments are of as high an order as its articles are instructive and beneficial to its readers.

LADIES WREATH AND PARLOR ANNUAL.—October. Published by Burdick & Scovill, New York. A very readable publication of light literature.

GLEASON'S PICTORIAL for this week is embellished with several very fine engravings of the holy land, with a well written explanatory article. On sale at Woburn Book Store.

The old Farmers Almanac for 1855, No. 63, published by Jenks, Hickling & Swan, Boston, has been received. It contains much valuable information in addition to the ordinary calendar tables and astronomical calculations.

Boston, October 4, 1854.

THE KNOW NOTHINGS.—There is said to be a large body of the order of Know Nothings in Boston. Dame Rumor is responsible for this. The source of her information we have no means of knowing. The number is put down at five thousand, if so, it must present a formidable front at the ballot box. Meetings are held weekly in each ward. What is said, and what done, is of course behind the curtain. The more one attempts to learn of these "mysterious invincibles," the more he gets confounded, and after a long cruise in the "pursuit of knowledge under difficulties," he is quite apt to become a real Know Nothing, at least in this particular. A state convention of the order, it is said, is to be held in this city in about two weeks for the nomination of candidates for Governor, Lieut. Governor, and the transaction of other business. These nominations are not to be let out of the shell till the morning of the election, the 13th of November. Truly this is a novel style of doing things. As the Frenchman said, "we shall see what we shall hear."

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.—The Merchants' Exchange Reading Room has been re-opened, after having been regenerated to the tune of \$10,000. Its appearance is particularly neat, if not beautiful. If our readers come to the city and wish to see all the lion places, they must not omit this. By dropping in here they will not only see the best reading room in the country, but get a glimpse at the monied dons—men fat in purse and paunch. This is something, how a man worth all the way from one to five million dollars looks is of consequence. In fact he is truly what is called in lady circles, "an object of interest,"—just as he is the subject of it, but of another kind. It is a curious fact that these old chaps—for they are always old—are always "fine looking," very much more than they would be if poverty and emptiness lined their pockets, instead of two per cent a month. Let us further point, after arriving at the reading room, into a little enclosure on the left where is a desk, a chair, a curtain and stationary of beautiful quality, and there see a man of extraordinary mark. His pale countenance, thin cheek, remarkably large eyes and intensely intellectual forehead will impress you as a most indescribable man. Perhaps you will not know who the person is, and it may strike you that the information would be highly satisfactory. Let us tell you then that that is E. P. Whipple, the lessee of the room, and the best living essayist in the English language, and one whose name will go down to posterity as the Shakespeare of prose. Mr. Whipple does little but detail, having two very skillful and faithful persons to execute his directions. The lessee gives him about \$3000 per year, his writings \$1000, and his lectures \$1500. This sum is not "very hard to take."

SPIRITUALISTS' HOUSE.—A hotel at the corner of Beach street and Harrison avenue, known as the Fountain House, was on Monday consecrated as a "Spiritualists' House." It is to be the head quarters and sanctum of that rapidly increasing class of vagabonds called spiritualists, of which Judge Edmonds, formerly of New York, is the head and shoulders. The "brethren" will here resort to live their dreams, to talk over and indulge in those utopias which soar so far above the utilities of the practical world. Surely this is a progressive age and we shall no doubt one of these days have spiritual colleges, stores, food, and what not, *ad nauseum*. The age that has invented a telegraph, put down Bloomerism, and is going to cross the Atlantic in six days is equal to any thing.

WHAT IS TALKED OF.—The city of Boston is in negotiation with that well known character Uncle Sam, for the sale of the Court House, in Court Square, a piece of most dismal architecture, rendered additionally dismal by the immense sum of money it originally cost. What Uncle Sam has a notion of doing is this—to get the whole building and make it into a United States Court House, and a Post Office. The object is excellent. At present the U. S. occupy the building on a sort of sufferance, and have very meagre accommodations at that. Besides the P. O. is not in the most convenient place in the world the more especially for every body save a few down-towners. If the trade is made we think it will be very sensible on the part of Sam the uncle. He wants it, and why should not he buy? That's the point.

CHARLESTOWN ANNEXED TO BOSTON.—This is an age of annexations. Individuals, families, communities, towns, cities, states, nations illustrate the principle. To be annexed in some form or other seems to be the part of destiny. Charlestown, the history of which runs so far back, and is so remarkable and famous, is now part of Boston. The noble granite shaft on Bunker Hill, consecrated to the memory of great events, and redolent of the blood of the Revolutionary patriots, is within the circle of our city. Tri-mount now adds another to its hills, and the last is the "noblest Roman of them all." We cordially welcome the sister city to our embrace. She has done nobly, and proved herself true to her interest and glory. By this union, (a consummation long and devoutly wished,) Boston obtains the opportunity to increase its commercial capacity to a very large extent, which will not fail to be done, at the earliest practical period. Charlestown, in losing its name, gains the wealth and energy of Boston, to say nothing of a more efficient municipality. The annexation will hasten the removal of the Navy Yard and the State Prison, both of which are sore-spots. The value of property will be raised, Cochituate water introduced, and countless other advantages accrue. The act is an indication of progress, intelligence and enterprise. The event was celebrated from the cannon's mouth, by processions, music, fireworks, &c., &c.

VARIOUS MATTERS.—There are six courts all in successful operation in Boston, and all under one roof. This would seem to indicate that we are a litigious people. It would not be strange if we were. Mayor Smith in a speech at a temperance meeting, Sunday evening, said that half of the persons committed to the station houses for drunkenness, were out-of-towners. People who visit us.

[For the Journal.]

MR. KIRTON.—From an article in your paper of the 16th ult., many persons have obtained the idea that nearly all those who entered the High School this term were from Warren Academy.

Now, there were thirty-two applications for admission to that school. Of these, twenty-one were from the Grammar School in District No. 1, which has been, since winter, under the instruction of Mr. Jameson. Five were from the Academy and no more. Thirty were admitted. The two that failed were from the Academy, so that but three were admitted from that institution, and twenty-one from Mr. Jameson's school. Whether all these were "from the youngest" of that institution we do not know, but the two that failed, and one at least of the others, had *professionally* advanced much farther in Arithmetic, than those from the Grammar School, and two had studied Latin. EX CATHEDRA.

[For the Journal.]

Woburn, October 2, 1854.

MR. EDITOR:—I need not tell you that "all changes are not improvements." There is one change in the hours of the new arrangement of the Woburn Branch train that the citizens, male and female, of the country towns protest against as the 3000 did against Bill Nebraska. I allude to the innovation of that long established hour for dining at noon. The train starting at half past eleven, brought the citizens and visitors to their homes at a very desirable time and I hardly think that the mesdames of Woburn will silently submit without remonstrating.

The government of a railroad is in a like situation with the fabled old man, and his long eared friend, with this difference, they can fall back on first principles,—the greatest good to the greatest number, and there to stand.

The change is evidently made to accommodate the few who wish to dine at genteel hours to the serious inconvenience of the mass of the people, who love the old-fashioned hour of twelve.

It is greatly to be desired that the managers will return to the old path, and start from Boston at HALF PAST ELEVEN O'CLOCK.

Written for the Journal.

MR. EDITOR:—I have been a constant reader of the *Journal* from its first number to the last, and have always felt quite an interest in its success, not only as a medium for freer improvement, but also giving encouragement for the improvement of native talent, and I am proud to say, as a native of old Woburn, that we have many good writers amongst us who found in the *Journal* encouragement for all of us to send our contributions to its columns. Deficient as many were in correct diction and want of harmony, they were cherished by its former editor, because, as he said, they were the buds and blossoms of our village homes, and should fill an appropriate corner in his valued *Journal*.

I welcomed the *Journal* as my Saturday visitor, and my first look was for that cozy corner, headed "To Correspondents;" there I found the talk of the editor with his immediate friends, and when I sent in my scribbles I eagerly looked for my destiny in that corner. It was a confidential corner, a kind of mirror in which we could read our hopes and fears, often flattering but never severe.

Since the *Journal* has changed its proprietors that corner has lost its former interest, and your "Woburn correspondents" seems to have departed. May we not expect to see the renewal of those former impressions which made the *Journal* so interesting to its early friends in Woburn. MARY.

Woburn, October 4, 1854.

[For the Journal.]

Boston, October 3, 1854.

MR. EDITOR:—What a charm there is in the high sounding of the "voice of the people," when they are proclaiming the great actions of some favorite who has gained a name by bold deeds, or some glowing speech, full of professions for the public weal. How the people collect on these days of rejoicing, and eagerly press forward to gain even a sight of these prominent men, who lead for a season the public will; and how often, after a lapse of time, the scene changes, and the picture which was bright and beautiful becomes dull and gloomy by disappointed hopes. How often the man who rules the popular will to-day, to-morrow may not find a man to do him homage.

I have been familiar with the rise and fall of men professing to be patriots and statesmen, and have marked their onward progress to eminence, and I have too often discovered that while the successful tide of ambition flowed smooth and clear, while the flattering prospects for the future gave promise of success, professions and practice assumed the virtuous mantle, and the world went well with them. Change the scene—the collision of an opponent stops his progress, and his future hopes and aims are blunted, and the dark cloud of disappointment dashes his once bright prospects, the mantle drops from his shoulders, and the bare passions of the human heart, which in days of prosperity had lain dormant, now control the will, and the man of yesterday, full of his professions of love for the people, and devotedness for the good of his country, is to-day the inveterate hater of all the human race, ready to turn traitor to his country, and forming schemes to retard the progress of others who have gained the rounds on the ladder of fame which he has lost. The passions of the human heart are strong as the granite in our New England hills, and bends only when the rush of circumstances crush the last hope which sustains the mighty structure in which lives and moves the human mind.

I need not mention the acts and scenes of Arnold, to prove the truth of the picture I have drawn. There are others not stained with crime of so deep a dye, whose civil rise and fall is far more agreeable to prove the acts on the sunny side of life, and the sudden change when the cold blast of outrageous fortune freeze up and destroy our cherished hopes and expectations. Many of your readers are no doubt familiar with the history of John Randolph, of Virginia, once the leading star of the South, the eloquent debater, the strenuous and powerful opponent, the great orator, who could throw his language around the halls of congress, and charm its members, and almost persuade them of his honest argument. The rise and progress of this celebrated man is full of interest. Reader, study his history. I know him well, and I have some personal incidents yet in store. J. M. J.

Stonham Department.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7.

COUNTY TEMPERANCE GATHERING.—The annual meeting of the Middlesex County Temperance Society, was held at the Town Hall in Concord on Tuesday, Sept. 26. Although it was not the "mass meeting," which some of us had looked for, but few even of the Concord people being present, yet it was a meeting of more than ordinary interest, and must have an influence for good, not only in most of the towns of the county, and throughout the Commonwealth, but in other parts of the land. Among the speakers were Edwin Thompson of Walpole, Dr. Edwards of Chelmsford, John O. Wattles of Indiana, and Rev. Messrs. Webster of Hopkinton, Clark of East Boston, Collier of Cambridge, Porter of Boston, and Whitcomb of Stonham. But the most spicy and entertaining speech was from a friend of the cause, whose name we do not know, a stable-keeper, who came alone and self-delegated from West Cambridge. He spoke of the temperance people there as all dead, with the exception of one or two live ones, and that he could persuade none to attend with him the Concord Convention, tho' he had offered them the free use of his teams. He wishes that missionary agents might be sent there to rouse the dead to life, or to attend their funerals and assist in burying them. According to his representations the rum party have every thing their own way in that place, liquor being sold openly in all the public hotels, and in numerous private places of resort.

Cheering accounts were introduced of the enforcement and valuable workings of the Mass. Anti-Liquor Law in various parts of our Country, particularly in Chelmsford, Stonham and Cambridge. In the latter place Porter, the prince of rum-sellers, who has probably done more mischief, by his vile traffic in ardent spirits, than any other man in the county, or than any man who was ever hung for crime on the gallows, is being successfully prosecuted, and is in a fair way to find an appropriate home in jail, where a season for reflection will be afforded him, and where the ghosts of murdered victims will be likely to haunt his memory and trouble his conscience night and day. Who doubts, amid the light of the present age, that the traffic in strong drink, the indiscriminate sale of alcoholic poison, is the crime of crimes.

And yet we are not prepared fully to endorse the first of a series of strong resolutions passed at the Concord meeting, wherein the question of prohibition is spoken of as "transcending in importance every other issue before this Commonwealth." If it had been referred to as one of the most important of the day, or as most important of the day, or as more important than any other, we should not have scrupled so much to vote in its favor; but we do dislike exceedingly to see the advocates of any one of the many reforms of the 19th century contending that it overshadows all others in consequence. Human nature is very prone to such extremes. There are persons of a single idea engaged in the Peace cause, the Anti-Slavery cause, the Temperance cause, the Missionary cause, or the Know Nothing cause, who imagine that their favorite, their almost exclusive hobby, infinitely transcends in magnitude every other issue, State or National. But let us cultivate large mindedness, and have hearts capacious enough to grasp in their sympathising embraces all the wholesome reforms which were bright and beautiful becomes dull and gloomy by disappointed hopes. How often the man who rules the popular will to-day, to-morrow may not find a man to do him homage.

forms and benevolent enterprises of the times, co-operating in every good word and work, and devoting to each that amount of strength and energy, of substance and influence, of activity and earnestness which its intrinsic and relative importance demands.

INCENDIARY FIRES.—On the night of the 25th of September, about 11 o'clock, the Carpenter shop of Orin Herson, on Franklin st., was discovered on fire, the flames were breaking out of the roof. The "Gen. Worth" Engine was promptly on the ground, doing good service. A quantity of lumber was saved, but the building and five chests of carpenter's tools were destroyed; the fire was the unaccounted work of an incendiary. The Selectmen immediately offered a reward, for the arrest and conviction of the person having done it, of \$500. Mr. Herson offered \$200 more, there was no insurance. Mr. H's loss is full \$1000.

On the morning of the 30th ult., about one o'clock, a cottage house belonging to Mr. Herson, situate on Pleasant st., and unoccupied, was discovered on fire, the alarm was given, and the Stoneham, Woburn & Melrose engines were on the spot and did all that men could do to arrest the progress of the flames. From the great difficulty of getting water, it was entirely destroyed. The building was valued at \$1,800, partially covered by insurance. This was without doubt set on fire also, as it had been unoccupied for four weeks. The loss falls peculiarly heavy upon Mr. Herson, who is extensively engaged in house building. This same house was set on fire and partially destroyed about a year and a half ago; it had been repaired by the insurance company. What motive has induced the setting of these fires is more than any one can divine. The Selectmen and Mr. Herson have increased the reward to \$2,000, which we hope will be the means of ferreting out the rascality, that has kindled some ten incendiary fires in Stoneham within less than two years past.

On Monday evening of last week two important meetings were held in this village, one for the appointment of Delegates to the Middlesex County Temperance Convention, and one for the re-organization of the Stoneham Lyceum.

The Temperance meeting was held in the Vestry of the Congregational Church, and John H. Richardson was chosen Chairman. The following Delegates were then appointed to attend the County meeting at Concord:—J. Warren Noble, Rev. W. C. Whitcomb, Wm. P. Briggs, James F. Conant and John Hill.

The Lyceum meeting was held in the Town Hall. Samuel Tidd was appointed Chairman, and John Kingman, Clerk, *pro tem*. The following officers were then elected for the ensuing season:—A. V. Lynde, Esq., President, J. Parker Gould, Secretary. Daniel J. Sprague, Treasurer. O. W. Richardson, Amasa Farmer, Sumner Richardson 2d, and Francis Hay. It was voted that the price of tickets for the course be increased to 75 cents. E. H. Chapin is expected to deliver the opening Lecture the latter part of the present month, and we hope to see a large attendance on the part of the lovers of mental improvement as we have witnessed for the two winters past.

During the past week notices were posted up through our place that a certain Advent preacher would speak in the open air, near the Town Hall, on Sunday, Sept. 30th. Now as the month went out on Saturday, and as the Sabbath during which the Lecturer designed to address the people occurred Oct. 1, there was evidently a mistake in the Advertisement; but not so great a mistake as a certain class of people make when they undertake to calculate how soon the world will come to an end. "Of that day and hour knoweth no man." "It is not for us to know the time and seasons which the Father hath put in his own power." Undoubtedly, however, this earth of ours will stand many centuries yet to come, for the further fulfilment of prophecies, and the gradual future development of millennial scenes more blessed and holy and glorious than any of the past or present.

Articles which we designed to furnish this week for the Journal with reference to the "Agricultural exhibition" at Concord, and the singing of the "Black Swan" in Boston, we will postpone till another week, when the enlargement of the paper will furnish larger space for such communications.

Jabez C. Crooker, Esq., has been appointed to fill the vacancy in the Board of Superintending School Committee.

"I have not loved lightly," as the man said when he married a widow weighing three hundred pounds.

Does a man feel girlish when he makes a "maiden speech?"

South Reading Department.

Edited by a Combination of Gentlemen.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7.

LINES.

BY HARRIET E. HUTTON.

North wind shakes the nodding roses

Rudely snags the tender stem.

Croaked birds, and faded blossoms,

Fall us where his step hath been.

South wind comes, and gently lifts up

Up the trees her brother breeze.

Out, upon the air once more,

Rich and rare perfume is sent.

As bends the flowers to the north wind,

So sinks the heart in its despair;

Striving not to free itself

Of the broken, or the care.

Of the broken, or the care.

Of the broken, or the care.

Of the broken, or the care.

ENTOMOLOGY.
Dr. Silliman in his travels mentions among the officers of the royal household in England "Bug destroyer of his Majesty,"—and comments upon this office as showing that Royalty, after all it is praised and all it is envied, is not exempt from the vulgar vexations of poor humanity.

Without stopping to discuss a variety of curious philosophical inquiries about these insects—as for instance the oddity of their antipathies—a neighbor of mine assures me that they have such an unaccountable aversion to him that he believes not one of them ever set foot on his person; for if he but enter a bed where they have taken up their lodgings; they all avoid him as they would a pestilence; without assigning any more reason than she who stung—

"I do not like you, Dr. Bell,
The reason why I cannot tell;
But in at least I know full well;
I do not like you, Dr. Bell!"

Showing most conclusively that these insects form one of the independent order of *Ophiophiles*—it is my present purpose simply to mention an article of the *Materia Medica* for which they also have so strong an aversion that, as far as my experience extends, they at once abandon the premises where it is deposited.

Take pulverized African Cayenne Pepper, pour boiling water upon it sufficient to form a thin paste, then with a feather apply this paste to the head, cracks in the floor or plaster or any other place supposed to be infested with these blood-thirsty nocturnal robbers, and I believe any common person of the working class can then enjoy as quiet repose as the Sovereign of the British Isles after she has paid the salary of "Bug Destroyer of his Majesty."

THE COAL TRADE.—The coal business has been very active with us for a short time past. During the past week, about three hundred and seventy tons have been distributed among the families in our village. The greater part of it was purchased in Philadelphia by a company of gentlemen, who freighted it by vessel to Boston, then to this place by Rail Road, and then shared the expense among them. The other part has been delivered by Messrs. John Jenkins & Son, who keep a coal yard near the Rail Road Station. These gentlemen are obliging to their customers, and do a good business in the wood and coal trade. It may be that by the course pursued, the clubs have obtained their coal at a cheaper rate than they would have done at the retail purchase; but all things considered the saving cannot be great as it is of some account to have your selection of coal, and to have it delivered when, and deposited where you desire.

Let coal be sold here at a fair advance and we believe it better to obtain it from the regular dealers. This much we confess after the personal benefits of the Cargo referred to.

SOUTH READING BANK.—The stockholders of the South Reading Bank held their annual meeting on Monday afternoon, Oct. 2d at their Banking rooms. The following persons were re-elected for the ensuing year: viz. Messrs Thomas Emerson, Lucius Beebe, Geo. O. Carpenter, Samuel Gardner Jr., Edward Mansfield and Cyrus Wakefield. At a meeting of the board Thos. Emerson was re-chosen President. This Bank went into operation on the 5th of Aug. last.

DIED.

In Stoneham, August 15, Sarah Amelia, daughter of Daniel O. Green aged 1 year and 8 months.
In Stoneham, Sept. 30, Ellen Maria, daughter of John Brown aged 1 year and 5 months.
In Reading, Sept. 21, Mrs. Maria M. Wellman, wife of Capt. J. W. Wellman, late of Lawrence, aged 37.
In Ipswich, Sept. 29, Elizabeth, daughter of John H. Wright, Jr. of Stoneham, aged 10 months.
In Bangor, Me., Sept. 23, Mrs. Abbie W. wife of Mr. A. C. Whittier, and sister of J. Ricker of this town.

Special Notices.

NOTICE.
The claims against the estate of William T. Choate will be paid by calling on the subscriber at his house, CHARLES CHOATE.
Woburn, October 5, 1854.

WOBURN BANK.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of this bank, for the choice of Directors, and any other business that may legally come before them, will be held at the banking rooms on Monday, Oct. 9, 1854, at 7 o'clock P. M. A dividend will be payable on Monday, Oct. 2, to stockholders on the 25th inst. E. J. JENKS, Cashier.
Sept. 21, 1854.

REMOVAL.

NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS.
The subscriber would inform his friends and customers, that he has removed his stock of goods to the new store, corner of Main and Walnut sts., where he will be pleased to show them as well as an assortment of clothing and goods furnished goods as was ever offered in Woburn, and as cheap as can be bought in Massachusetts. Therefore those in want of anything of the kind are respectfully requested to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
WM. A. MITES.

Assignee's Notice.

A person having proved their claims against the Estate of CHARLES FRENCH, an Insolvent Debtor, will produce the same to the Assignee of said Estate on Tuesday next, for payment.
THOMAS J. PORTER, Assignee.
Woburn, Oct. 6, 1854.

WOBURN BOOK STORE.
New Stock of School Books, Stationery, Miscellaneous Books, &c. &c. &c.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs to announce to the inhabitants of Woburn and surrounding towns, that having purchased from Mr. G. E. Fowler, his stock, right and interest in the Woburn Book Store, he will keep constantly on hand a well assorted supply of Books, Stationery, and Fancy Goods, all of which will be sold at lowest cash prices. Orders received for any book, magazine or new paper, at publishers prices.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE AUCTION.
NEAR the residence of Hon. Wm. Sturgis, on Saturday, October 14th, at 1 o'clock P. M., the House, hold Furniture of Francis Ford, Consisting of 1 Sofa, 1 Rocking Chair, 1 Case Seat Chair, 2 Bureaus, 1 Carpet, 1 Cook Stove, 1 Air Tight Stove, 3 Washbasin Bedsteads, 1 Trundle Bedstead, 1 Cheek, 1 Table, 1 Dry Sink, Stairs, Carpets, and sundry other household furniture. Also, 1000 Shingles, 1000 Boards, 1000 Plank, 1000 of Dry Wood, and many other articles.
HARRIS JOHNSON, Auctioneer.

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Woburn Post Office, Sept. 30, 1854.
Arnold, J. S.
Arlan, Wm.
Baker, Fanny, Mrs.
Baker, John
Blaisdell, Maria L. Miss
Bligham, E. F.
Boutwell, Mary E. Miss
Burns, John
Burnham, P. E.
Broshian, Retsy, Miss
Cridge, Anne D. Mrs.
Clifford, A. Mrs.
Crown, Susan, Miss
Cutler, Jesse
Conley, Mary Ann
Davis, L. P.
Day, Clara M., Mrs.
Dearborn, Andrew
Foley, Mary, Mrs.
Fletcher, Edward
Frost, Isaac S.
Flax Thred Man'y
Fowler, Joshua E. Miss
Foley, Honora E. Miss
Fitzpatrick, Patrick
Fitzgerald, Michael
Greer, Mary, Miss
Gallagher, Cath., Mrs.
Hackett, Sophia, Mrs.
Hart, Leatha A. Miss
Hornor, Robert S.
Ingersoll & Morrill
Kearney, Chas. P. 2
Knapp, W. H.
Kelly & Hood
Keating, Alida
Loving, Mar. S. Miss
Lucy, John
Marston, James
Mulheran, Edward
Meads, Mary A.
Moore, Calvin G.
McPurran, Bernard
McKensens, Geo.
McDaniel, Daniel
McFarland, Julia, Mrs.
McGeary, Ann
Nelson, Jas.
No. es, Lucretia, Mrs.
Newton, Huldah, Miss
O'Neill, Geo.
O'Connor, Thomas
Page, Wm.
Parker, Edmund
Parker, Jesse
Page, Mary J.
Richardson, Mr.
Richardson, Thaddeus
Richardson, Preston
Richardson, Coleeledge
Richardson, Mary, Mrs.
Swain & Nelson
Sweet, Ann R. Mrs.
Stimmon, A. M. Mrs.
Stinson, A. M. Mrs.
Seaver, Louisa, Mrs.
Sole, Edward
Tibb, Wm.
Trottingham, Mary, Miss
Thompson, Mary, Miss
Tidd, Louisa J. Miss
Winn, Moses
White, John, & Co.
Whitney, Robert
Wallace, Caroline, Miss
Winning, Susan P. Miss
Woodbury, Christina
W. Mrs.
Williams, C. R.
Wiggins, Wallace F.
Mulheran, Edward
Persons calling for letters on this List will please say they are advertised.
A. E. THOMPSON, P. M.
Mail arrives at 7 1/2 a. m., and 1 1/2 p. m.
closes at 7 1/2 a. m., and 12 p. m.

Cider Wanted.

FOR which the highest market price will be paid—Apply to
MAY & BROWN,
160 Commercial St., Boston.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MONROE, Sec. Whereas, at a meeting of the County Commissioners for said County at Concord, on the first Tuesday of September, A. D. 1854, on the petition of Stephen Nichols, Jr., and others, praying that the highway from Woburn to the town of Woburn, on Main street to Washington line, may be widened, straightened and altered, it was adjudged that said widening, straightening and altering should be done, and that the said Commissioners should give notice of the same, and that they should hold an adjourned meeting at the Town Hall, in Woburn, on the second day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to locate and lay out the same.
By order of said Commissioners,
LEONARD HUNTER, Chairman.

Dry Wood For Sale.

The subscriber having purchased a quantity of Dry Wood, is prepared to furnish it to his friends and the public generally, as cheap as can be obtained of any one else.
JOHN B. DAVIS.

Partnership Notice.

The partnership heretofore existing under the firm of J. W. Dean & Co., is this day dissolved, by mutual consent, in pursuance of the following articles:
J. W. DEAN.
Woburn, July 13, 1854.

NOTICE.

THIS may certify that I, Lemuel Perry, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, have given my son, Edward E. Perry, a sum of five hundred dollars, to be paid to him, and that I shall claim none of his earnings, nor pay any debt he may contract after this date.
Woburn, September 18, 1854.

CENT'S FINE BOOTS.

Factory, just received by A. ROUNDY.

CARPENTERS.

PEARL MARTIN, Dealer in

Carpentering & Window Shades,

50 HANOVER ST., BOSTON.

ADAM SCHLEGEL,

Importer of and Dealer in

Fancy Baskets, Gingham Toys, &c.,

36 KILBY, CORNER OF CENTRAL STREET,

BOSTON.

E. L. SMITH,

SIGN, BANNER, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER,

32 Washington street, Boston.

Apothecary was Lettered in the nearest manner. All orders punctually attended to.

THE NUTRITIVE CURE!

THE attention of Invalids is earnestly invited to J. A. ROY'S NUTRITIVE CURE, a Phylacter of Infidelity respecting his New Method of cure by Nutrition with out Drugs, Blisters, and all other violent means. Every form of Disease, especially of the Stomach, Liver, Heart, Lungs, Bowels, "Impurities of the blood," and "Nervous Complaints," is cured without a particle of medicine! Mr. Sunderland eradicates the cause of Nervous and prostrates for the Deaf, the Lame, the Blind, he has patients in every part of the country, among whom are gentlemen of the Medical Profession, who have themselves successfully adopted the New System of Practice.

FREDERICK PARKER,

Publisher, Bookseller and Dealer in Engravings, Pictures & Picture Frames,

50 & 52 CORNHILL, BOSTON.

Wood for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER having obtained a large supply of oak, maple, and pine wood, will call public attention to the same, as he is prepared to deliver it in any quantity at reasonable rates as it can be obtained elsewhere. He hopes by promptness in filling his orders, and the quality of his wood, to secure for himself a large and permanent trade.
CART. JOHN PAGE.

For Sale.

In North Woburn, a one story house, with a half house, a Shop and Barn with a lot of land. The above is pleasantly situated on Elm street and contains a variety of valuable fruit trees and a well fitted well of water.

UMBRELLAS FOR CHILDREN.

A good assortment for sale by J. W. HAMMOND.

CHILSON'S

London World's Fair Prize Medal Furnace.

FURNACES, Brick and Portable, Cooking Ranges, Ventilating Stoves, Mantels, Grates, Ventilators, to be complete, and perfectly adapted for the purpose designed. We give our personal attention to warming rooms, ventilating dwellings, Churches, Schools, Houses, Academies, and all other buildings. We have on hand, on application to either of our houses, Nos. 99 & 101 Blackstone street, Boston, or 374 Broadway, N. Y.

Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

THE SUBSCRIBER, in connection with general practice, gives special attention to the examination and treatment of Diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Office hours from 2 until 4 o'clock P. M. No. 61 Warren st., Boston.

SEWING MACHINES.

NICHOLS & BLISS, MANUFACTURERS OF HOWE'S PATENT IMPROVED SEWING MACHINES.

OUR Machines are so well known to require commendation. The stock will not travel, and is superior to all others in strength, neatness and durability.

Dickinson Type Foundry.

NO. 52 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

AND all other kinds of Printing Materials, superior quality, and at the lowest prices, for a 1/2 as above.

PIANO FORTES TO LET.

THE subscriber has at all times a large number of PIANO FORTES, M. L. O'BRIEN, & S. P. HARRIS, and PARLORE ORGANS, for sale or to let to persons residing in this city or at a distance. Persons hiring, who may conclude to purchase within the year, will receive a deduction of 10 per cent.

CURE BY NUTRITION.

DR. ALFRED G. HALL has been a permanent resident. From the unrivaled success that has attended his practice, he has been enabled to give applications by letter from every State in the Union. He has patients in many of the principal cities, forwarding receipts, medicines with directions, and prescriptions for three months treatment, by mail express, with his work. He also receives and examines patients at his Health Office, No. 3 Central street, Boston.

Stock, Exchange and Gellectio Office.

JAMES E. GREENLEAF, No. 1 & 3 Kilby St., Boston.

DR. CUMMINGS

EXTRACTS Teeth without pain, manufactures and puts up his own dentures. He has also prepared a Nerve Anodyne, a sure cure for the Toothache. He removes all kinds of teeth, and repairs broken or loose boxes, as may be desired, at 25 Tremont row, Boston.

William D. Ward,

Manufacturer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Looking Glasses, Portraits and Picture

Frames, Mountings of all kinds, French

and German Colored Engravings,

88 UNION, NEAR HANOVER STREET,

BOSTON.

Insurance Agency.

THE subscriber has taken an Office at No. 30 KILBY STREET, where he offers his services for effecting

Marine & Fire Insurance.

Is Agent for a number of Companies, with an aggregate capital of over TWO MILLIONS OF DOLLARS, paid in and invested, and will effect Insurance against loss or damage by Fire, not exceeding FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS on a single risk.

OVER 10,000 BOXES SOLD IN 5 MONTHS.

DEVINE'S COMPOUND

Pitch Lozenges.

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS, CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE RESPIRATORY ORGANS. It is a sure cure for all these affections, and is the only remedy that can be relied upon for a permanent cure. It is sold by all the Druggists and Apothecaries in the United States.

M. J. WHIPPLE, Dealer in Artists' Materials

M. and Tube Oil Colors for Artists, 35 Cornhill, Boston.

FASTEN YOUR WINDOWS.

JOHN LORD, having purchased the Patent Right for the United States, and will effect Insurance against loss or damage by Fire, not exceeding FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS on a single risk.

GENTLEMEN!

THE Subscriber takes the pleasure to inform you that he is Tailor and he hopes that gentlemen will not judge from his external appearance that he does not feel the same. He has no better way to prove it than to leave your measure with him, and you need not fear to let your friends know where you got your Coat, Pants and Vests made. He has the best journeymen in the country can afford, and keeps a full assortment of

Cloths and Ready-Made Clothing,

which he sells for 6 per cent. above the cost of the goods.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator to the estate of JOSEPH POOREY, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and he has taken the oath of office, and will administer upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to J. H. BLACKLEY, Adm'r.

Woburn Machine Sewing

Factory.

THE subscriber, having taken the building corner of Oakley Court and Main street, is prepared to do all kinds of Machine Sewing, on cloth or leather, to a person who may favor him with their patronage.

FLETCHER'S BOOTS.

GENTS' Double Calf Boots, Heavy Kip, &c.

Just received by AUGUSTUS ROUNDY.

DR. R. E. WOODWARD'S Compound Vegetable Tincture.

THIS medicine after many years trial, is proved to be a certain remedy for Sprains, Spine Complaint, Rheumatism, &c., &c. The proprietor does not wish to flatter himself, but is satisfied if the afflicted will give it a fair trial. Recommendations and a further notice of diseases and cures may be seen at places where the Tincture is kept. Sold by the Proprietor, R. E. Woodward, at South Reading, and at druggists and immediately generally.

WOOD! WOOD!!

THE subscriber having purchased a quantity of wood, is prepared to inform his friends and the public generally, that he is prepared to supply them with wood of the best quality as cheap as can be afforded, and hopes by strict attention to business to merit the share of the public patronage. All orders left at my residence in Central Square will be promptly attended to.

Wagon For Sale.

A FIRST rate second hand WAGON, newly painted and in good repair, will be sold cheap on application to J. S. ELLIS.

TO THE LADIES.

THE MARCH OF IMPROVEMENT, and the NEW WAY and STYLE.

Is Bonnets, Bonnets, Caps, Caps, Corsets, Corsets, Ready made, cheap for cash, at MRS. TEAR'S, Milliner.

For Sale of T. B. L.

A BEAUTIFUL Cottage House at Woburn Centre, situated on B. W. Street, containing nine rooms with stable and out buildings all in prime condition, never failing well of pure water, fine garden plentifully stocked with the choicest fruit, and a few choice trees, walk of three miles. Will be sold for very favorable terms, and will be let to a good tenant. Possession given immediately. Apply to 25 Broadway street, opposite Gerish Market, Boston.

THIS week received a full assortment of Gents' Calf and Patent Leather Congress Boots; Gents' Calf, Goat and Patent Leather Shoes; Youthful Boots and Patent Leather Calf and Kip Shoes, Also, Men's Stout Kip Shoes and Slippers. At A. WOODS, Jr., 40 N. WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON.

Steam Power and Room to Let.

At the residence of S. S. Richardson, 87 Kilby street, Boston, or to L. W. COLLAMORE.

ALL Wool, Thibets, Indianas, Alpaca, Mohair, De Bages, all Wool De Laines, &c., for sale at A. WOODS, Jr., 40 N. WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON.

Fail Goods.

GENTS' Calf Boots Congress Shoes, T. B. brand, thick sole. Just received and for sale at A. ROUNDY.

Coal! Coal! Coal!!!

THE SUBSCRIBER continues to keep constantly on hand an assortment of Coal suitable for stoves, furnaces, &c.

CARPETINGS.

The Middlesex Journal.

A Family Paper, devoted to Local Interests.

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1854.

Volume IV.—Number 1.

MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,

JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday morning.

Office—Fowler's Block, Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS:

\$2.00 per year, payable in advance.

All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

Letters and Communications should be addressed to the Editor at this Office—POST PAID.

Rates of Advertising:

For a square of 12 lines, 1 year, \$10.00

Business Cards, 1 year, 50 cents.

Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cts. for the first insertion, and 50 cts. for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office not inserted, will be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS:

Travelling Agent—Mr. R. H. Kimball.

North Woburn—Messrs. W. & S. W. & Co.

Winchester—Dr. David Youngman.

Stoughton—Mr. E. T. Whittier.

Reading—Mr. T. R. Richards.

South Reading—Dr. W. H. Wells.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is situated with new and improved Type, and the Proprietor is prepared to execute ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK, in the best manner, and at the shortest notice, on reasonable terms.

BUSINESS CARDS.

CARTER & CONVERSE,

No. 2 Railroad st., 2d door from Main st.

Still continue to supply their customers with all the various kinds of

Soft Bread, Crackers & Cakes.

Usually baked in such an establishment.

Wedding, Current and Frosted Cakes always on hand.

Woburn, May 6, 1854.

N. WYMAN,

—DEALER IN—

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

No. 8 Wadsworth's Block, Woburn.

oct 18 if

CONVERSE & CO.,

WOBURN AND

BOSTON R. R.

EXPRESS.

5 TRIPS DAILY.

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed.

Particular attention given to collecting and paying Notes.

Drabs, Bills, &c.

april 31

A. E. THOMPSON,

Dealer in American & Foreign

DRUGS & CHEMICALS.

West India Goods,

Flour and Grain,

CROCKERY and HARDWARE

Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 3 Wadsworth's Block, April 1, 1854.

Augustus Roundy,

dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

Corner of Main and Railroad Streets,

Woburn, April 1, 1854.

EDWARD E. COOPER,

—DEALER IN—

Fancy Goods,

Perfumery,

Dye Stuffs

No. 8 Wadsworth's Block, Woburn.

Not delivered at all times of day and night.

Prescriptions carefully prepared.

J. CLOUGH, M. D.

—DEALER IN—

Medicines,

Chemicals,

Drugs, &c.

No. 8 Wadsworth's Block, Woburn.

Not delivered at all times of day and night.

Prescriptions carefully prepared.

SURGEON DENTIST.

CONTINUES in the practice of his profession, per-

forming all operations in Dentistry in the best pos-

sible manner. Either or children will be given with

care and success, to those who wish, for the extrac-

tion of teeth. Office in Boston, 34 Tremont street, nearly

opposite Tremont House. He may be consulted at his

house in Woburn, on evenings.

Woburn, April 1, 1854.

2m

TAYLOR & MERRILL,

dealer in

West India Goods and Groceries,

(OPPOSITE THE DEPOT.)

Winchester, April 1, 1854.

if

SAMUEL TIDD,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on rea-

sonable terms.

Stoughton, April 1, 1854.

if

Dickinson Type Foundry.

NO. 32 WASHINGTON STREET—BOSTON.

PRINTING TYPES.

AND all other kinds of Printing Materials, superior

quality, and at the lowest prices, for a sale, as above.

PHILIPS & DALTON,

Successors to S. N. Dickinson.

sept 15—5w

O. LAPPEN & CO.,

(Successors to P. Dickinson & Co.)

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

WOODEN WARE,

Baskets, Cane Poles, Brooms, Mats, Baskets, Willow

Ware, Riddles, Sieves, Wire Saws, &c., &c.

NO. 29 DOCK SQUARE, BOSTON.

Orders for exportation to any part of the world

will receive prompt attention.

O. LAPPEN, J. LAPPEN, E. S. BRIDGEMAN,

Sept 21

D. TILLSON & SON,

TOILET SOAPS AND CREAMS

B. & CO., PROPRIETORS.

No. 120 Washington Street, Boston.

General agents for BOSTON CHEMICAL WASH-

ING POWDER, manufacturers and dealers in choice

Perfumery, Hair Oils, and Hair Dressings.

July 2 if

BAKERS & FAIRBANKS,

STATIONERS,

ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

No. 120 Washington Street, BOSTON.

Importers of English and French Writing, Letter and

Note Paper, Envelopes, Writing Materials, &c.

April 8, 1854—1f

C. BURNHAM,

REAL ESTATE BROKER,

No. 10 State Street, Boston.

Real Estate Bought, Sold, and Exchanged—Houses Let

Mortgages Negotiated, &c.

April 8, 1854—1f

POETRY.

From the rose of Sharon, 1855.

LINES.

ADDRESSED TO MY WIFE ON THE NINTH AN-

NIVERSARY OF OUR MARRIAGE.

BY REV. J. G. FORMAN.

'Tis nine years ago, dear Rose,

When, in the morning of our life,

We took our vows of faithful love,

And you became my trusting wife.

'Twas on a fair and dewy morn,

With earnest faith, and hand in hand,

Our life-long journey we commenced,

Hoping to reach the heavenly land.

A rough and thorny way it is,

We've journeyed these few fleeting years,

Yet flowers have bloomed along our path,

And life has banished all our fears;

And in life's trials we have been

Each other's confidence and stay,

And love has lightened every step,

And cheered us on our destined way.

Rich mercies hath our Father sent,

To crown and bless our earthly lot,

And many tokens of his love,

That never by us shall be forgot;

And not the least of these, dear Rose,

Are all our precious children, four,

The content and happy group,

That play around our cottage door.

How oft—returning from the world,

To find our home our blest retreat—

Their merry voices greet my ear,

And tramping sounds of little feet;

The baby lifts his tiny hands,

And clambors up his father's knee,

And the glad shout that "papa's come"

Fills the whole house with noise and glee!

Your friendly hand is clasped in mine,

Your kiss of welcome makes me blest,

And in the radiance of your smile

I find my happiness, my rest.

Oh, joyous hours! when I can sit

With you, my gentle wife, apart,

And feel your deep, refreshing love

Twining in tendrils round my heart.

How oft, beneath the spreading elm

That casts its shade around our door,

We've sat upon a summer's eve,

And viewed the smiling landscape o'er,

And from the setting sun have seen

A golden light spread o'er the west,

That taught us to the eye of faith

The region of eternal rest!

When we have reached that heavenly land,

Where all our best affections tend,

Our dream of life will then be past,

Our toilsome journey at its end;

There we shall rise to endless youth,

There faith itself be lost in sight,

And guardian angels lead us through

The realms of glory and of light.

Father! whose gracious providence

And tender care are over all,

Preserve us from temptation's power,

Nor let us into danger fall!

Help us to keep his holy charge

Which in thy mercy thou hast given,

And keep us in the perfect way

That brings us all to thee in heaven.

A SPANISH STORY.

THE LAST OF THE QUESADAS.

It may be that the domestic life

of Spain is, in the aggregate, as civilized

and common-place as that of Great

Britain; but certain it is that incidents

therein are not infrequently brought to

light which more resemble creations of

the Raucellian school of novelists, than

the sober realities of the actual world.

Of this kind is the recent story of Gar-

cilas de Quesada, a young Catalan gen-

tleman, which, in its maternal parts,

has been judicially verified before the

Spanish tribunals.

Garcilas de Quesada was, it seems,

the sole surviving representative of a

long line of ancestors, whose historic

glories reached as far back as the days

of Pelayo, and the first efforts to rescue

Spain from the Moslem yoke, originat-

ing under that renowned leader, in the

Montanas de Asturias, of which birth-

place of Spanish independence the

founders of the Quesada family were

natives. Unfortunately, the heritage

bequeathed the last of the race by

eleven hundred years of glory, consist-

ed of little more than the intense fam-

ily pride engendered by those historic

centuries, and an ancient castle, near

Cordona, in Catalonia, which time and

violence had reduced to pretty much

the condition of its owner—that of a

gloomy, repellent ruin. The naturally

arrogant disposition of the young man

was fostered and inflamed by the teach-

ings of his mother, who died a few

months after he attained his majority;

and it was said to have been early de-

termined between them, that unless the

young Garcilas could espouse wealth in

his own rank, the superb line of the

Quesadas should end with him, whilst

yet unmingled with and uncontaminated

by the common yam of plebeian life.

This preposterous arrogance gave birth,

after a time, to an unmitigable hatred

of one particular person; chiefly, in the

first instance, because of the afflicting

illustration which the position of that

person afforded of the wiser course pur-

sued by his family, the De Velascos,

who, in the matter of patrician pre-

tence, might have held their heads as

high as the De Quesadas.

Jose de Velasco, on succeeding to his

inheritance, having found himself, like

many other Spanish hidalgos, and even

grandees of modern times, without the

means of supporting his hereditary

rank, at once resolutely brushed aside

the cobweb prejudices that would have

barred his path to fortune through the

avenue of trade, and engaged, with re-

markable energy, in the salt manufac-

ture carried on in that part of Spain.

Success rewarded his exertions, and its

visible signs deepened, by contrast, the

gloomy aspect of decay and ruin pre-

sented by the formerly rival family of

the Quesadas. The ancestral mansion,

once in as dilapidated a condition as

the hereditary De Quesada "castle,"

was thoroughly restored, furnished, and

decorated; the monial establishment,

which had dwindled to two or three ill-

paid, ill-clad servants, was recruited up

to a handsome complement; Senor Ve-

lasco's children—he had dropped the

Don and the De—were carefully educa-

ted; and when his son, Alonzo, return-

ed home in 1817 from the university of

Toledo, he was pronounced by general

consent, to be the handsomest, best-

dressed, best-mounted, and altogether

the most generous and accomplished

caballero of the neighborhood for many

miles around. For this young man,

Garcilas de Quesada conceived from the

first a violent dislike, which

MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,

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The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is fitted with new and improved machinery, and the proprietor is prepared to execute ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK, in the best manner, and at the shortest notice, on reasonable terms.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBBURN, SATURDAY, OCT. 14, 1854.

The enlargement of newspapers, or a new dress of type, is generally made the occasion of a lengthy harangue, of which the reader is heartily tired before he gets to the end. We don't intend to inflict the readers of the Journal with anything approaching a labored puff of our own doings. Let the Middlesex Journal speak for itself. It has to stand or fall by its own merits, and from the increased amount of patronage daily received, we can safely say its success is beyond a doubt. It will vie in size, appearance, and typographical execution with periodicals of its class, and it will be our ambition to make its contents a source of profit and pleasure to its many readers. Our new suit is the manufacture of John K. Rogers & Co., Boston Foundry, gentlemen widely known, and we believe highly respected by the craft, and whose type manufactures are second to none in New England. We have been disappointed in the non-receipt of our new heading, for which we sent to New York over a week since, in full expectation of receiving it in time for the present number.

The Arctic Tragedy.

The startling intelligence of the loss of the Collins steamship Arctic, with a large proportion of her passengers, has brought grief and sorrow to many a household, and shed a gloom over the people, who shudder in contemplation of the fearful sacrifice of human life. It is a national calamity, and excites deepest sympathy for bereaved families. As respects the deplorable event it is perhaps useless to complain, or lay blame on the shoulders of any. We nevertheless believe the catastrophe might have been avoided, if proper and usual precautions had been taken. The collision occurred in a dense fog, on the ocean track directly in the course of vessels in the European and American trade, and which is also the resort of a large fleet of bank fishermen. It appears that the Arctic was going at the rate of 13 knots per hour, nearly full speed, and the Vesta, the propeller which ran into her, was making about 8 knots an hour. Both steamers were running at this speed in a fog so dense that they could not see each other a ship's length off without giving any alarm. Not a bell was rung, not a steam whistle blown, not a gun was fired, or any precaution taken to ward off approaching danger. Such conduct on the part of Capt. Luce, is criminal in the extreme, and the awful sacrifice of life was wanton and cruel, and can be viewed only as a capital crime. We regret to charge upon the officers of the Arctic, offences so grave, and which have been attended with results so appalling, but the safety of our citizens and the many hundreds of our fellow men afloat on the deep, demand that every precaution should be taken to prevent, and so far as can be, render impossible the repetition of scenes so disastrous. We have sailed through those fogs, both in steamers and sailing vessels, and always noticed, particularly in the former, that careful precautions were taken to prevent the occurrence of such accidents. Fogs along the North American coast usually rise up in banks, perpendicular as a cliff, and unpenetrable to sight. We have seen a ship emerging from a fog bank, the fore part to the main hatch plainly in sight, while the after part was perfectly invisible. A dense fog is far more dangerous to sail through than the darkest night, and yet on board of all vessels precautions are taken to prevent accidents by night, which are entirely disregarded in thick, foggy weather. This should not be so, it is wrong, radically wrong. Every ocean steamer, at all events, should be obliged during thick fog to ring a bell continually, and fire a gun at stated periods of say five minutes, at the risk of forfeiting their insurance.

We are strong in the belief that the loss of the Arctic and the lives of her passengers, are a sacrifice to culpable carelessness. For the past two years, the Collins and Cunard steamers have made a race course of the Atlantic. Other steamships have occasionally followed their bad example, and as a result we have to contemplate the long catalogue of steamers lost on the Atlantic during the past year, all attended with more or less sacrifice of life. These running from American ports alone, number some of the finest ocean steamers ever launched, viz:—San Francisco, from New York for California, City of Glasgow, from Liverpool for Philadelphia, Humboldt and Frank-

lin from Havre for New York, City of Philadelphia, from Liverpool for Philadelphia, and lastly the Arctic, from Liverpool for New York, and the damage sustained, and life lost by the Vesta, from St. Pierre. Such an array of disasters is enough to make a stout heart timid, and shrink from taking passage in an ocean steamer.

In the scramble for life on board the Arctic, the weak and the helpless, unprotected women and weeping children, were left to perish, while the crew, comprising officers, firemen, seamen, coal passers, &c., saved themselves in half laden boats. Every requirement of humanity, every feeling of duty and honor, should have dictated a very different course. Capt. Luce, it appears, was untiring in his exertions, and it is highly probable that through his generosity and bravery, he lost his life. But he was deserted by his crew in the hour of danger, when they were most required to carry out his orders. How often have the efforts to save life under such circumstances been frustrated by the insubordination and selfishness of a ship's company. How disgraceful to manhood is such conduct.

The intelligence from the seat of war in Europe, brought by the steamships Europa and Union, at New York, an epitome of which will be found in other columns, is gratifying as respects the success of the allied armies. The fortress of Sebastopol, hitherto reputed impregnable, will doubtless be captured before the setting in of winter. News of a sanguinary battle may be hourly looked for. We say success attend the arms of those who fight for liberty and right. As yet the Turks have done all the fighting, and success has crowned their brave efforts in almost every encounter, while the allies in a great measure have remained inactive throughout the season when they should have been most energetically engaged in the contest, and now when the season is closing, and the severity of a Russian winter is about to impede their movements, they begin to exhibit signs of life and animation. The news by the next mail will be "big with great events."

The firemen of Woburn and their friends of Eureka Company from Cambridge, had quite an exciting time on Saturday evening last, while engaged in filling the reservoir on corner of Main and Johnson street. We learn that some disagreement appears to exist between the companies. If such is the case we regret it extremely, and the sooner it is forgotten the better both parties will feel. We have a respect, a very high respect, for the brave and generous men composing our fire department, who at the risk of life and limb, fearlessly battle with the destructive element, and defy danger when duty calls them to the rescue of the lives and property of our citizens. We hope they ever will, as they doubtless now do, deservedly command the respect and esteem of the community.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Woburn Bank was held at their banking room on Monday last. The old Board of Directors was re-elected as follows:—Abijah Thompson, John Wade, Charles Choate, Bowen Buckman, J. B. Winn, M. F. Winn, B. F. Thompson, Stephen Dow, John Cummings, Jr., John Flanders, and Charles Bond. At a subsequent meeting of the Board, Gen. Abijah Thompson, was re-elected President.

The shop of Henry Weston, on Washington street, was entered on Friday night last, by forcing up a window, and fourteen pairs of children's shoes and an apron taken, being only a part of the shoes in the drawer.

FIRE.—Last evening, about half past seven, a barn belonging to Mr. James Bancroft, West Reading, was discovered on fire, which was totally consumed together with 15 tons of hay, 2 oxen, 2 cows, and 1 horse. The loss will fall heavily on Mr. Bancroft, as the building was not insured. It is believed to be the work of an incendiary. There were six engines present, comprising Eagle of Reading, Yale of South Reading, Gen. Worth of Stoneham, Sturges, Jacob Webster, and Washington of Woburn; but the flames had gained such head way, and there being no water near, they returned home without doing any service.

The enlargement of the Journal, and the increased amount of labor consequent thereon—together with the putting up and working of new machinery, has delayed this week's issue rather than usual.

That break-neck side-walk in Court street, is becoming "worse by degrees and beautifully dangerous." We heard a stranger loudly complaining the other day, and with good cause, of injuries received in consequence of its present condition. How much longer is it to remain so?

The neighboring towns announce the commencement of their Lyceum lectures. How is it that Woburn, usually ahead in everything else, is behind in this respect?

The cars of many of our citizens were delighted with the eloquent music discoursed by some gentlemen from Stoneham, who paid Woburn a visit on Monday evening last. It was our misfortune to miss this musical treat. A friend volunteered a description of a serenade given in front of our office, which served only to aggravate us the more. When they next visit Woburn, we hope to be on hand.

WINCHESTER DEDICATION.

At 3 o'clock, the booming of the village bell was answered by the tread of many footsteps, and the rattle of carriages towards the newly erected spire standing upon a gentle slope in the village centre. The new church is filled to overflowing. How the solemn tones from the massive organ, as they echo and re-echo among the gothic arches, calling home the wandering thoughts of the crowded worshippers. The anthem from well-tuned voices now peals forth its praises to the God of the newly erected Sanctuary. Mr. Edmonds, of Woburn, performed the invocation and selections from scripture, very fitly chosen. The prayer of dedication by Rev. Mr. Whiting of Reading. We have seldom heard so comprehensive petitions upon similar occasions; deep, solemn, and touching. The sermon, by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Robinson, was an able discourse, characterized by his usual freedom of expression, and independence of thought and word.

The people of Winchester have much reason to feel satisfied with their very neat, convenient, and tastefully designed church edifice. We might be obliged to accommodate ourselves to the peculiar finish upon the walls inside, before feeling at ease. The vestry is a beautiful place, adorned with chairs well cushioned, a beautiful clock, and a splendid piano, a gift from Messrs. Church & Lane, of W. As to the bell, that can speak for itself, having a long tongue and hollow head.

WITNESS.

We stepped into the Unitarian church the other day, and witnessed the workmen engaged in the enlargement of that very handsome edifice. The addition, ingeniously contrived and executed, will add much to the accommodation and comfort of the congregation, while it will vastly improve the architectural appearance of the building.

Mr. Luke Gore, has recently opened an extensive stock of goods, and our correspondent "Jathum," says he sells them cheaper than they can be purchased in Boston. Give him a call, ladies, and test the truth of the assertion.

HAT MANUFACTORY.—With pleasure we notice that amongst the progress of business improvements in Woburn we can now boast of a hat manufactory. Mr. H. A. Haslam's factory, Main street, is in full operation and turns out a chapeau of the most finished and elegant description. Encourage local trade and manufactures, say we, whether they be tanners, shoemakers, hatters, shopkeepers, or even printers. E. il-mindul people might construe that last as a word for ourselves. Take my hat.

BOSTON CORRESPONDENCE.

Boston, Oct. 12, 1854.

LECTURES AND LECTURERS.—Boston is the home of Lecturers and the place for Lectures. If we have one "weakness," as Mrs. Malaprop would say, more than another, it is for lectures. In fact the "love" of them reaches to a passion. What City in the Union has so many and such good lectures? None other. Take the Lowell Institute. It has four series each season, not one lecturer receiving less than \$1,500 each for his course. The very best talent is employed; and during the present season two distinguished men of science in Great Britain have been especially engaged to come over. They will receive about \$3000 each. Such prices range the world for talent. There is no other institution in the world so munificent. And yet these lectures are free. It does not cost those who attend one penny. There are two regular courses before the Mercantile Library Association, the Mechanics' Apprentices Association; The Boston "Young Men's" Christian Association; Young Men's Union and several other organizations. Each employs men of the first class talent. Thus we have lectures here and lectures there, on week day and on Sunday; a forward people truly. And then as Lecturers, Boston furnishes more than any other place in the country, Lyceum lecturers we mean. We abound with them, it is made almost a profession and many have entered it. We suppose there are at least twenty-five persons in Boston who obtain their livelihood principally by lecturing, making from \$1000 to \$3000 each season. E. P. Whipple receives nearly the latter sum, Rev. S. King, besides his salary of \$3000 for preaching, receives about \$1500 for lectures.

THE KNOW-NOTHING NOMINATIONS.—A good deal of sensation was produced a day or two since, by the publication in the Evening Telegraph, of a list of Know-Nothing Nominations for Senators in Suffolk, Norfolk and some other counties. The list was authoritative, but the Satan of it was, how did it get out. No one knows. The transactions of the order are secret and the members are under the most solemn obligations to reveal none of the doings of the "brethren." Unless there are some black sheep about, it is supposed the reporters of the Telegraph were in some sly, but unobserved position were in conclave and took the names as they were adopted by the Convention. Whatever way the list was obtained we know not; but that great excitement followed is pretty sure. It is said that in consequence of this publication, a new list will be put up, the present nominations resigning in a lump. We shall see. Queer institution the Know-Nothing.

HEAVY MEN A LITTLE SHORT.—Some of the down town merchants, are pinched in the money way, pinched so much that several have stopped lately. Money, that most temperate of substances, is again "tight," and especially among the heavy men. A sample is the failure of a Clothing Store in Milk St. for the pretty sum of \$200,000. The "Shirts" have generally effected an "arrangement" and will go on as usual. People who have very little money, are not troubled with these \$200,000 failures. They should be thankful for it.

ASCENDING EXPRESS CLERK.—One of Adams & Co's Clerks—Adams the famous "Express King"—stepped out a few days since with a large store full of stock, and selling goods below cost? "Yes," said he, with a bland smile. "How much rent do you pay?" "About \$1000 a year." "How much for clerk hire?" "About \$800." "How much for your own expenses?" "About \$2000 with some small items not worth mentioning," said he. "Well, here is a mystery!" said I.

is a young man, who but for this vice of gambling, might have stood high and enjoyed the esteem of a good community. Now he is looked upon as a thief and gambler. One such example—the fall and ruin of one man—should learn all others to beware of cards, dice and rum.

VARIOUS MATTERS.—The area on Beacon st., in front of the State House is undergoing a re-pavement. Instead of Cobble Stones we are to have nice and smooth brick. This will no doubt be highly acceptable to elderly gentlemen troubled with Corns, Gout, &c., a great many of which, somehow, have to do with that noted locality. The improvements on the State House have already cost \$200,000, and like the hungry Oliver Twist, ask for more.

An expensive invention, these "improvements" when made for the state. The "Coal combination" have a tendency to regulate the price of that very necessary article for cold weather. The dealers fearing that every body would club together in squads and send off to Pennsylvania for coal, at fair prices, have come down, and are anxious to sell at fair prices. It is rarely that the "people" when they take matters into their own hands, fail to remedy an evil—whether it refers to coal, cash, conscience, morals, manners, religion, politics, &c., &c. The people "are omnipotent," says Lamartine, and not to be imposed upon, we might add. One of the noticeable features of Boston life, at least in the day-time, is its "Eating Houses." There are hosts of them, and a great majority do well, and some of them can furnish even in the face and eyes of high priced provisions. The average price of a good dinner at the eating houses, is eighteen cents. A man went starve on a twelve cent bite, nor always growl on twenty-seven. There are not less than 100 of these places, of which about twenty are "known to fame." The leading one is Parker's, in Court Square, where one gets a dollar dinner. Then follow the Lindall st., Wilson Lane establishments and so on. Without these eating houses Boston would hardly be itself, nor some 10,000 of our citizens be themselves. They are resorted to by the mechanic, the laborer, the artisan, the merchant, the professional man and all other sorts and conditions of men. They are a great "institution" for those who can't stand ceremony; since one can drop in, call, eat and be off again in a jiffy. People who have business, fancy these accommodations. Granite Blocks, the pride of our people, are being erected in various parts of our city, one is going up "just below us," on State st. It attracts much attention, gazers may be numbered by the thousand daily. This class of buildings, providing they have something to stand upon, remain good for years, visitations by fire excepted. Politicians in our city are full of business. From now till Nov. 13, the convalesces in the field, will be larger than usual. What it will end in remains to be seen. None of us can tell who will be Governor till after the election.

[For the Journal.]

THE BUSY MAN ABOUT TOWN.

MR. EDITOR:—Your last paper gives a broad hint to the old correspondents of the Journal, and I judge by a special notice that you have heard of me and meant to call me out, and as I am always ready to meet any man on my own ground, I have turned over a new leaf, to meet your enlargement of the Journal.

You may think you know me, but you don't. I am one of those peculiar beings who are born with an inquisitive mind, brim full of a restless spirit for knowing every body's business, and neglecting my own; always at every friend's elbow when I should have been in some other place, and possessing a strong propensity for gaining knowledge of what does not belong to me to know; in short, I am one of those every day leisure men, who, when dressed in a seely coat, and a "shocking bad hat," are shunned by the upper ranks of society, and called an impudent fellow, but when under cover of a fine broadcloth coat, and fashionable beaver, are admitted into familiar standing with our "upper ten," and called by the endearing names of Jathum, or Jonathan, as the case may be. I go where I please, talk as I please, carry a pocket full of night keys, and go in without knocking; and it would seem strange if I did not often get into a peculiar situation.

I have never been married. My mirror tells me I am a good looking specimen of the human species, and on that point nothing wanting. I have seen fifty girls that I wanted, but I never could "pop the question," because I could never get a fair chance. There was always something happening to prevent it, but I am yet in the market, as good as ever, with a fixed determination to follow the direction of the poet:

"Go to her now, he hold of cheer,
While her soul that's test hope and fear;
For 'tis the very change of tide,
When best the female heart is tried,
And the bold swain who lightly pleases his ear,
May safely row his little bark to shore."

I am often called to wait on my lady friends on a shopping excursion in Washington street, that is, the Broadway of Boston. About these days there is a shopping mania for the new and fashionable goods. Our shop windows and doors teem with attractive show bills of "selling off below cost," "stock all marked down," with various displays of fancy goods to draw customers. It was always a question with me how these shopkeepers lived by selling goods below cost. It was an enigma I could not solve, but I wanted to find out without too much risk of being thought an inquisitive fellow.

Two of my country cousins from your charming village, came to the city last week, to go shopping. I happened to pop in just in time, and go I must. Didn't want much urging, and off we went. What a flurry there is in Washington street on a fair day, at about noon. We shopped and took patterns at Hovey's, Chandler's, Turnbull's and Warren's. Turned our steps to some cheap stores, where the eloquence of some clerks prevailed on my cousins to make a small purchase. "How is this?" said I to the proprietor, "you have a large store full of stock, and selling goods below cost?" "Yes," said he, with a bland smile. "How much rent do you pay?" "About \$1000 a year." "How much for clerk hire?" "About \$800." "How much for your own expenses?" "About \$2000 with some small items not worth mentioning," said he. "Well, here is a mystery!" said I.

"You pay all these expenses, and sell your goods below cost. Will you tell me how you manage to make both ends meet?" A customer at this moment drew him off, and the question remains unanswered. My cousins took their purchases home, compared them with the patterns from the other stores, and found they could purchase as cheap and good, and perhaps a little better, at Woodbury's, Wyman's and Gove's in Woburn, and the next time they went a shopping, it would be in their own beautiful village of Woburn, and invited me to come out and enjoy the Indian Summer. Perhaps I shall.

JOTHAM.

Boston, October 11, 1854.

MR. EDITOR:—I beg to call the attention of the musical portion of the community to a notice in your advertising columns of a meeting to be held in the small vestry of the 1st Congregational Church, for the purpose of forming a Musical Association. It seems hardly necessary to urge the propriety of such a step among the people of Woburn. The pleasure and profit to be obtained from the practice of music both sacred and secular, is well understood by those who have had an opportunity to be associated for that purpose, and it needs only a hint to bring together all those musically inclined. We support among us various organizations such as Firemen and Military companies and others, and there seems to be much spirit and efficiency manifested in maintaining them. Now why should not a similar spirit prevail with regard to a Musical Association. We have talent and numbers sufficient to form a musical society which shall be a credit to the town. The present is a favorable opportunity to do so, as it is understood we have now resident among us a thoroughly instructed pianist and organist, whose valuable services can be had in conducting such an association. Let us make an effort to bring the musical part of our community up to the standard of its military one—and I think it may be done—and we shall have performed a valuable service.

CROTCHET.

Written for the Journal.

WHO IS HE?

"Who is he, the minister that preached this afternoon? Does anybody know?" "I do not," a lady replies, "but he is a charming man, isn't he? What a charming voice he has, and his gestures how pretty and easy they are. What did you think of him, Miss P." But Miss P. is a little shy of giving her opinion, till she knows that of the first speaker, though she timidly ventures like a half fledged bird as it first hops from branch to branch, to say "she doesn't think he is anything very remarkable. The most I noticed was, how prettily he turned up his eye when he said anything about heaven," and asks, "How did you like him Mr. S.?" "Well, I can't say I was particularly struck," is the reply, "he is a passable man, there is something noble in his look, manly and ministerial, and he seems to be in earnest, though I thought there were some passages where he tried to make a display."

And thus the merits or demerits of the poor man are discussed. Not a word about the sermon; that is the least of their thought, and this, not by the world, but by professing christians too, and not only common, but almost universal. Or if attention happens to have been attracted by an unusually eloquent or odd discourse, and any allusion is made to that, why its plan, and measure, and happy passages, and finely turned periods, are as heartlessly discussed as the man.

We go from the house of God to our homes, sit at our tables, spread of His bounty, and with scarcely a thought of Him, the day, or the hour, the subject is opened at once, and volley after volley of peevish, heartless comment is poured in. Neither the text, or the place of it is remembered, or the general subject of the discourse. Verily we have thought that though the angel Gabriel were to sound his last trumpet, there would be those who would cry out, "how harsh those notes and how unchristian!" With the world it is irrelevant trifling; with the christian it is irreverent scandal. Would that we could speak as with the voice of Heaven, with reference to the indulgence of this habit. Would that we could give to the subject of it, capacity to comprehend, and hearts to feel the truths unfolded by him who stands as heaven's interpreter, however humble he may be, or however wanting in a superior intellectual capacity. If honored of God in being lifted to the sacred desk, he is worthy of our honor, and our attention, and it is not for us to listen with itching ear for every abrupt passage, or every intonation of voice not just so euphonious.

For theatrical delivery, or more oratorical effort, the pulpit is no place, and to the man of God lays no claim. Neither is it his province to produce mere easy, sleep-inducing moral essays of the modern cast. But they are the truths of God with which he has to deal, and the salvation of immortal souls; and though he is, we must acknowledge, a little recreant to his trust, in indulging in what is very natural, attempts to please, by wandering into the little by-ways of the imagination, plucking rich garlands there, and tossing them up to view clothed in the beauties of flowery thought and expression, yet he is mortal and subject to the frailties of human nature, and as such is worthy our commiseration and sympathy. Let then the critic's garb be laid aside, and learn wisdom while we may, as "we know not the day or the hour when the son of man cometh."

N.

Winchester Department.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30.

[For the Journal.]

MERRIFORD, October 3, 1854.

DEAR SIR:—In looking over your excellent sheet of the 16th September, the other day, my attention was arrested by the short note signed "Caledonian," suggesting that the present uncouth and undignified name of *Wedge Pond*, be changed to the more euphonious one of "Clear Water." I cordially second the writer's motion, and sincerely hope that his suggestion may be carried out into practical effect. In point of calm, quiet,

Picturesque beauty, the "pond" is not to be exceeded by any sheet of water of its size in New England. Why it should be disgraced, then, by such an ear-offending appellation as it at present bears, is more than my reasoning powers can in any wise account for.

I paid a visit to its banks, and bathed in its cool limpid waters, only about a fortnight ago, and it is the memory of the exquisite enjoyment which I experienced on that occasion, which has influenced me in taking up my pen in its service at the present time. It was shortly after sunrise, and the beams of the great luminary, falling in a rich golden haze

"On crag and tree, on cot and town,
And many a towering spire
rendered the whole scene more like the realization of some poet's dream, than a mere little off-hand sketch by that wonderfully truthful artist, Madame Nature. It brought Scott's exquisite lines on Loch Katrine, at a similar period of the day, to my mind, with a vivid distinctness:—

"The summer dawns reflected here,
To purple changed Loch Katrine blue;
Mildly and soft the western breeze
Just kissed the lake and stirred the trees;
And the pleased lake, like maiden coy,
Trembled but dimpled not for joy.
The mountain shadows on her breast,
Were neither broken nor at rest—
In bright uncertainty they lie,
Like future joys to Fancy's eye.
The water lily to the light,
Her cheeks reared of silver bright;
Inevitable in flaked sky,
The lark sent down his revelry;
The blackbird, and the speckled thrush,
Good morning gave from brake and bush;
In answer e'er the cuckoo dove
Her notes of 'peace, and rest, and love.'"

Not to trespass too long on your valuable time, I will now conclude by again repeating my former wish, viz:—that the inhabitants of Winchester, especially the ladies, bless their sweet faces—will adopt "Caledonian's" suggestion, and replace the most odious name "Wedge Pond," by that of "Clear Water." Should they do so, I, for one at least, would say, the neighborhood had made an advance of full fifty years in a more perfect appreciation of the harmonious and beautiful.

I am Sir, with all respect, yours &c.

SNEATON WHITLEY.

Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14.

Middlesex County Cattle Show & Agricultural Exhibition at Stoneham—Interesting Address of Rev. Mr. Ellis.

While passing through Woburn to Concord on Wednesday last week, we were told by the Editor of the Journal, that we should be depended on for a sketch of what we might see and hear. Of the rare specimens of cattle and hogs, and fruit and vegetables, and home-made bread, and articles of needlework, we'll not now pause to speak, nor of the unusually large number of people, notwithstanding the unfavorableness of the weather, assembled in the Shire town of our County, to celebrate this Harvest Festival of toil, but briefly report the Annual Discourse delivered this year by Rev. Mr. Ellis, formerly of Charlestown, but now of "North Boston."

The large audience, who crowded the Unitarian Church, were composed chiefly of those honest, hardy men who are the "bone and sinew" of the country. The singing on the occasion, especially of a song called the "Merry Harvest Time," was most excellent, and the speaker, though belonging to a different profession from most of the congregation, a clergyman, and a city clergyman too, evinced his capability of handling other subjects besides those which are strictly religious and theological. His address was decidedly the best we ever heard on the subject. He commenced by saying that he was shut up to the one theme of *Agriculture*, and that as he was not personally familiar with its science nor its labors, he must be excused if he merely spoke of *and around about it*, as he often did, respecting topics on which he was expected to know more.

1. Agriculture is a stern necessity of human life—an occupation of prime importance. The most nutritious juices of the earth are in its folds, and the sun-browned hand of tillage is requisite to distill them out. Not even Adam, prior to his fall, was released from the necessity of labor. When placed in the garden the command was "to dress and to keep it." Man lives by the fruits of agriculture, and depends thereupon for subsistence.

2. Its profits and rewards. All arts and sciences are tributary to Agriculture. Industry is the root of many virtues. All useful discoveries and inventions have come from parts of the globe where you find the nest of hard labor. The severer the conditions of toil the richer the blessings emanating therefrom.

3. Enjoyment and improvement of agriculture. It ought to be at once the most attractive and lucrative of all pursuits. The gifted orator gave a description of his own thoughts, when walking the streets of London, in view of the probable condition of things in that huge and world-renowned city, should agricultural supplies from the country be even temporarily cut off. What rivers of milk, for instance, flow through a thousand channels into the city, and into what a multitude of mills are they parted till they reach the lips, not only of the adult population, but of every babe! For the sake of improvements, encourage societies like this, and let there be premium-prizes, not only for the best butter and bread, the best fruit and vegetables, the best cattle and swine, the best ploughing with horses or oxen, &c., but also for the most cheerful looks among farmers, their wives and rosy checked daughters; and let those who do not obtain prizes be just as happy as those who do. For the richest blessing comes from the striving and not for the getting. In conclusion the lecturer expressed the hope that if the good old, pious, puritanic custom of "saying grace" at meal-times, were in a measure discontinued in modern days, there might be more of gratitude for the abundant mercies of a beneficent providence.

We left Concord this year more deeply in love than ever with farming and the farmers; and if we were to leave our present employment for any secular calling, we'd turn farmer, and emigrate with others to the rich lands in Kansas or the fertile soil of Nebraska.

INTERESTING SPECTACLE.—A procession of young men belonging to the fire company, Gen. Worth, joined other bereaved mourners in following one of their number, much respected and beloved, Moses W. Merrill, to the grave on Monday of this week. An unusual degree of seriousness seemed to settle down upon the minds and countenances of the surviving members of this afflicted company while listening to the funeral remarks, and while accompanying to the "narrow house appointed for all living," the remains of him who was once so active with them in efforts for the extinguishment of fires, and in processions, far different from this sadful one, to and from places of conflagration. Their hearts have often been excited and nerved to rigorous endeavor at the alarm-sound of the fire-bell; now may they be greatly softened and benefited by the solemn sound of the funeral bell, and all the Providences of God which speak of human mortality. The Lord bless this united band of young men, spare their valuable lives, and make them increasingly useful in their day and generation. Mrs. Merrill, still in her youthful days, is for the second time left a widow, with a fatherless child entrusted to her care. May he who is the widow's God and the father of the fatherless be her guide and supporter through time, and her everlasting, and all-sufficient portion in eternity.

RICH AND VALUABLE ENTERTAINMENT.—On Thursday evening, Sept. 28, "an Entertainment" of readings and recitations, interspersed with remarks on the human voice, and its cultivation for reading, speaking and singing; involving the principles of respiration and health," was furnished for twelve and one half cents in our Town Hall, by Prof. Bronson, who has taught the science of Elocution in above fifty Colleges, and whose published work on that subject has reached its fortyeth edition. His closing recitation of a poem, entitled "Power of Elocution," was well worth the price of all the performances. Let not our friends in neighboring places hesitate to extend to him their patronage, for his entertainments, unlike so many at the present day, are entertainingly suggestive, instructive, practical and useful.

SINGING SCHOOL.—Another singing school is to be commenced in this place on Friday evening of this week, and according to present appearances and prospects it is to be the largest school ever taught in our midst. If rightly informed, there are already seventy paying members engaged, at one dollar each, and ladies are to be admitted free. We hardly need mention that Rufus Pierce, (in whose position we should rather be than in that of Franklin Pierce), the excellent and beloved chorister of the Orthodox church, of whom friend Moulton spoke so warmly in a recent number of the Journal, is to be the instructor, and we believe he also expects to give lessons in music in some of the adjoining towns. Mr. Pierce is the best singing teacher within the circle of our acquaintance, and, with the exception of Mrs. Pierce, the best singer among us; and we cannot help rejoice in view of his increased prosperity. Let all in this place who have any musical talent that needs culture and development, and who wish to improve and perfect that most wonderful of all instruments, the human voice, connect themselves with the school which he opens the present week.

New Panorama.

Mr. Joseph W. Barrett of Stoneham Mass., the celebrated artist, has nearly completed a splendid panorama, entitled the "American Revolution." It will be out this fall. Mr. Barrett has painted more panoramas than any other man, and for a good reason—He can paint better than any other man. He is one of the few artists of whom we may justly be proud. We look forward to the appearance of an American Revolution about these times with the deepest interest.—*Musical Advertiser.*

We clip the foregoing just notice of one of our Stoneham men. Mr. Barrett without flattery, may truly be called an artist of the first order. In that clear perception and nice taste in the harmony of colors, he may safely challenge competition with any other artist in America. Such sweeping assertions we know may seem vain and made to order like puffs and signed certificates of quack medicines. Yet having seen the master pieces of many living artists, carefully and critically examined several of Mr. Barrett's artistic works, we must be permitted to say "what we do know."

We had the pleasure the other day of viewing one of the scenes of this magnificent panorama of the Revolution, it was copied from Leut's "Washington crossing the Delaware." I have seen the original, it is a most wonderful and glorious conception, yet in this, in purity and blending of colours it is superior to the original, and in general effect in no wise inferior. It needs no work of the imagination to convince you his figures are living, and moving beings—for they are before you so plain, you are ready to swear they stand some feet in front of the canvass. You approach and lay your hand upon the face of Washington, when it meets nothing but the smooth canvass, yet the illusion does not vanish; there is the noble form of Washington, sublimely grand and awful in the most fearful and trying moment of the revolution; the lineaments expressing as plain as thought written in words, the determination of his soul to conquer or die. It is a magnificent work. We understand from Mr. Barrett his Panorama will not be ready for exhibition until some time in December, when it will be exhibited in the Tremont Temple, Boston; we look with much anxiety for its appearance. Success must attend it. CYRUS.

STONEHAM BRANCH RAILROAD.—It will be recollected that some time, a little more than a year ago, this corporation commenced a large number of shares—fifty or sixty—for non-payment of assessments, on the shares against certain subscribers and those who denied ever having subscribed at all. These suits were brought in Common Ple

The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester, and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1854.

Volume IV.—Number 2.

MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,

JOHN J. PIPPY,
Proprietor and Editor.
Published every Saturday morning.
Office—Fowler's Block, Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS.
\$2.00 per year, payable in advance.
All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received; and no paper will be continued until all arrearages are paid.
Advertisements and communications should be addressed to the Editor at this Office—post paid.

Rates of Advertising:
For a square of 10 lines, 1 year, \$10.00
" " " " 6 months, \$6.00
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" " " " 1 month, \$2.00
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Travelling Agent—Mr. Benj. H. Kimball.
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East Woburn—Mr. Albert L. Richardson.
Winchester—Mr. David Youmans.
Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whipple.
Reading—Mr. Thos. Richardson.
South Reading—Dr. Wm. H. Willard.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is supplied with NEW AND SUPERIOR TYPE, AND THE PROPRIETOR IS PREPARED TO EXECUTE ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK, IN THE BEST MANNER, AND AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE, ON REASONABLE TERMS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

CARTER & CONVERSE,
No. 2 Railroad St., 2d floor from Main St.
Still continue to supply their customers with all the various kinds of
Soft Bread, Crackers & Cakes.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in all kinds of Baking Goods.
Woburn, May 6, 1854.

N. WYMAN,
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
No. 8 WARE'S BUILDING, WOBURN.
Oct 18-19

CONVERSE & CO.,
WOBURN AND
BOSTON R. R.
EXPRESS.
TRIPS DAILY.
Office, 10 Court Square, Boston.
R. R. Depot, Woburn Centre.
Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed.
Particular attention given to collecting and paying Notes.
Oct 18-19

A. E. THOMPSON,
Dealer in American & Foreign
Woolen Goods,
Flour and Grain,
CROCKERY AND HARDWARE
Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.
No. 3 WARE'S BLOCK, April 1, 1854.

AUGUSTUS ROUNDEY,
dealer in
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,
Corner of Main and Railroad streets,
Woburn, April 1, 1854.

EDWARD E. COOPER,
—DEALER IN—
Fancy Goods,
Medicines, Perfumery,
Chemicals, Dye Stuffs.
No. 5 & 6 WARE'S BUILDING,
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Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night.
Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared.

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Fancy Goods,
Medicines, Perfumery,
Chemicals, Dye Stuffs.
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Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night.
Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared.

SURGEON DENTIST,
CONTINUES in the practice of his profession, per-
forming all operations in the best possible
manner. Office of chloroform will be given with
ease and success, to those who wish it, for the extraction
of teeth. Office in Woburn, 24, Court Square, nearly
opposite Tremont House. He may be consulted at his
house in Woburn, any evening.
Woburn, April 1, 1854.

TAYLOR & MERRILL,
dealer in
West India Goods and Groceries,
(OPPOSITE THE DEPOT).
Winchester, April 1, 1854.

SAMUEL TIDD,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on re-
quest. Office at No. 100 Friend St., Boston.
Stoneham, April 1, 1854.

Dickinson Type Foundry,
NO. 52 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.
PRINTING TYPES,
AND all other kinds of Printing Materials, superior
quality, and at the lowest prices, for sale as above.
S. L. LAPPIN & CO.,
Successors to S. N. Dickinson.
Sept 16-54

O. LAPPIN & CO.,
(Successors to S. N. Dickinson & Co.)
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
WOODEN WARE,
Baskets, Cane Brooms, Mats, Baskets, Willow
Ware, Brooms, Cane Brooms, Wire Baskets, &c.
No. 26 DOCK SQUARE, BOSTON.
Orders for exportation to any part of the world
received promptly attended to.
O. LAPPIN, E. S. BRIDGEMAN.
Sept 16-54

D. TILSON & SON,
—DEALERS IN—
Fancy Goods,
Medicines, Perfumery,
Chemicals, Dye Stuffs.
No. 5 & 6 WARE'S BUILDING,
WOBURN.
Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night.
Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared.

BATES & GOLDWATER,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
CARPETINGS,
Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Fustians, Tailors' Trimmings, &
FURNISHES, DEAR CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.
(FOR CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS).
No. 45 Washington Street, Boston.
Feb 31

Isaac Babbit's Celebrated
TOILET SOAPS AND CREAMS
B. & CO., PROPRIETORS.
General Agents for BOSTON CHEMICAL WASH-
ING POWDER, manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of
Perfumery, Hair Oils, and Hair Dyes.
July 9-54

BAYES & PARKER,
STATIONERS,
—AND—
ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
No. 136 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.
Importers of English and French Writing, Letter and
Note Paper, Envelopes, Writing Parchments, &c.
Oct 15

JAMES H. HALLETT & CO.,
Wholesale & Retail Dealers in
Feathers, Mattresses, Bedding,
Curled Hair, Moss, &c.,
NO 16 DOCK SQUARE.
Sept 16

BUSINESS CARDS.

Thomas Sleater & Company,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOSTER'S WHARF, DEALERS IN BOSTON.
BOOTS, SHOES, LEATHER, and every description of
MERCHANDISE purchased and sold.
Orders left at the Woburn Book Store will receive at-
tention.
Oct 14-15

CARPETINGS.
PEARL MARTIN, Dealer in
Carpets and Window Shades,
55 160 HANOVER ST., BOSTON G.
J. C. CROOKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STONEHAM, April 15, 1854.

WINCHESTER, STONEHAM & READING
B. E. BEARD,
DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Silver Ware
and Cutlery.
MAIN STREET, READING.
Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, repaired.
Orders thoughtfully and promptly attended to.
Reading, April 1, 1854.

Young America.
THE progress of this country in all that concerns the
ingenuity of the people is yet without a parallel in
the known history of any other part of the world—Young
America's beautiful progressive spirit, Young America,
with its railroad travel, steamboat competition,
hullion exploits, express wonders, and all kinds of travel,
progress and reform, not excepting that meteor dash
across the sky of the medical world, in the shape of the
wonderful, effective, and no mistake.

WORM SYRUP.
Invented by Dr. Hebenack, of 120 North Second street,
Philadelphia, Pa., another testimony in favor of Young
America.
For sale by P. R. SLATER & Co., No. 3 Tremont
Temple, Boston, wholesale agents for New England.
Sept 16-54

M. TEARE,
MILLINERY ROOMS,
Opposite J. S. Ellis & Co's Store.
THE subscriber would respectfully inform the ladies of
Woburn and vicinity, that she has enlarged her store,
and has just purchased in Boston the largest and most
splendid stock of MILLINERY GOODS ever offered in this
place. This stock consists of a great variety of Bonnets,
of every description; a very large assortment of Bonnet
Ribbons, of splendid styles; a great variety of Silks, for
Travelling Bonnets, Lace Veils, Veilings, Collars, Gloves,
Hosiery, and a thousand other articles too numerous to
mention. Dressing Goods and Mourning Bonnets, and
Ready Made Dress, always on hand.
Old Bonnets altered into the latest style, Bleached and
pressed, at short notice, and warranted to give satisfaction.
Oct 18-19

C. BURNHAM,
REAL ESTATE BROKER.
No. 10 State Street, Boston.
Real Estate Bought, Sold, and Exchanged—House Let
Mortgages Negotiated, &c.
April 8, 1854-55

K. W. BAKER,
Will supply at short notice, all kinds of
GRANITE STONE,
Suitable for
UNDERPINNING,
Fence Posts, Curb Stones, Monuments, &c.
Either bought or worked to order on reasonable terms.
Winchester, April 1, 1854.

JOHN G. COLE,
PAINTING AND GLAZING.
Paper Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the
neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.
Sashes and Blinds, of every description, furnished.
Paints, Oils, and Glazes, of the best quality.
Shop next building South of the Branch Railroad Depot
Feb 14-15

Philip Teare,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.
Garments Cut and Made in the best manner, and
warranted to fit.
Oct 18-19

THE LAMPGLASSER.
65,000
Published in 5 Months.
Sept 16-54

RUBBER GOODS
In all their variety, Clothing, Sheetings, Toys, Foot
Balls, &c.
GEO. H. HALE & CO.,
12 Broadfield Street, Boston.
Sept 16-54

CHARLES COPELAND,
CONFECTIONER, 85 & 87 COURT ST., BOSTON.
CONSTANTLY on hand, the best Ice Creams, Puffs,
Fancy Cakes, Pastry and Confectionery. Parties
supplied in addition to the above articles, with Frozen
Sherbert, Jelly Blanc Manger, and Table Ornaments.
Sept 16-54

PAPER HANGINGS.
Merriam & Palmer,
MANUFACTURE and offer at Wholesale and Re-
tail, every variety of Room Paper.
Warehouses, 4 Union Block, and 30 Union (near Han-
over) Street, Bos. Co.
Sept 16-54

Wm. Pearce, Plumber,
23 & 35 CONGRESS STREET, BOSTON, MASS., and 28 MAR-
KET STREET, WOBURN, MASS.
PUMPS, Pipes, Water Closets, Bathing Apparatus,
Plumbing Work and Water Fixtures of every de-
scription, executed in the best manner, in every part
of the Union, with dispatch.
Sept 16-54

BEMIS & BOISE,
Manufacturers and Jobbers of
CLOTHING,
87 Milk and 6 Atkinson St., BOSTON.

HOWARD HOUSE,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,
Corner of Howard and Stoddard Streets,
(OPPOSITE HOWARD ATHLETIC CLUB). BOSTON.
PETER A. SINNOTT, Proprietor.
N. B. Meals served at all hours, and sent to rooms
free of extra charge.
An Ordinary will be served every day at 2 P. M.

JOHN MILLER,
NORTH WOBURN, MASS.,
BELL HANGER,
AND DEALER IN
WEATHER STRIPS, DOOR PLATES, &c.
All Orders left at Woburn Book Store, promptly at-
tended to.
Sept 16-54

To the Public.
The subscriber continues, at his old stand on Main
street, to exchange Dry Goods for money, on such terms
as will benefit both parties. Here may be found a gen-
eral assortment of Dry and Fancy Goods. Additions are
made constantly to the stock, and always selected by
himself with special care, and a desire to meet the wants
and tastes of the community. He is disposed to work
cheap and give to the purchaser the advantage of a large
experience and personal application. For further par-
ticulars call at the store.
EDWARD MANSFIELD.

**Also, in another building, a few rods south, may be
found an extensive assortment of Groceries, &c., kept by
E. Mansfield & Co.
South Reading, April 22, 1854.**

M. J. WHIPPLE, Dealer in Artists' Materials
and Tube Oil Colors for Artists, 35 Cornhill, Bos-
ton.
Sept 16-54

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Written for the Journal.
OLD TIMES.
'Tis good sometimes to travel back
To days of old "long ago,"
To find the ancient father's track,
Along the mossy line.
Then let us mount a nimble steed,
And breaking to a canter,
To those old times of which we read,
Push on our way instant.

And that our steady way not give o'er
Travelling for our diversion,
To the last hundred years of yore,
We'll limit our excursion.
And first we will direct our search,
With all the pious people,
To find the ancient village church, =
With neither paint nor steeple.

Arriving there, with our good wife,
On pillowed cushion sitting,
To the rustic horse block we drive,
And "light in style" bedding.
We'll enter then with curious zeal,
The sacred tabernacle,
Observe the signs its courts reveal,
From "bouncing board," to "Shackle."

The stately priest, in solemn style,
Amid the throng admiring,
With wig and cane walks up the aisle,
Reverence and awe inspiring.
The lofty dexters, too, we find,
Each in his assigned station,
And tithing man the homeliest hind,
In the whole congregation.

Young wives are here, with children dear,
Laughing, sleeping, crying,
Tray, Blanche and Sweetheart, too, are near,
Yelping, barking, wailing.
In either corner's distant place,
And almost hid from view,
Our brethren of the colored race,
Adorn the "nigger pew."

Now let us to the school house hie,
Where children learn the Psalter,
And where a fireplace meets our eye,
As huge an old Gibraltar.
Here summer schools are not allowed,
The winter law its master,
Where School Committee's duties crowd
Upon the village pastor.

No diagram, or map, or book,
Adorned the school room wall side,
But science then its movement took,
From fables and non-conformities.
But times are not as once they were,
The change is almost frightful,
We ride and work with thundering power,
We talk and read by lightning.

South Reading, Sept. 11, 1854.

A SPANISH STORY.

[CONCLUDED.]
A tumult of wild conjecture, doubt
and apprehension arose in the minds of
those to whom the letter was read; and
one suggestion, half hinted by the Lady
Isabella, and grounded upon the coinci-
dence of the day of marriage named by
the *Heraldo* with that of the gala given
by De Quesada, struck them all as at
once so likely and terrible, that Senor
Velasco's first impulse was to set
forth immediately and procure judicial
assistance, to break into and ransack
the suspected residence. A few mo-
ments of calmer reflection, however,
sufficed to show him that he had no
tangible grounds, or at least, none that
the law would hold valid, for preferring
such accusations against De Quesada,
whose shield of nobility, rusted and
worm-eaten as it might be, still pre-
sented in Spain a strong defense against
all but the weightiest charges and the
clearest proofs.

The family were still anxiously pon-
dering the most advisable course of ac-
tion, when Dr. Zorilla was announced.
Before the new comer, who appeared
much excited, could open his mouth, the
letter which had created such a panic was
thrust into his hand, and his opinion
thereon eagerly requested. Dr. Zorilla's
agitation visibly increased as he
read; and he had no sooner finished
his hasty perusal of the important mis-
sive and enclosure, than he exclaimed:
"This but confirms my apprehensions;
and I have to inform you, that what-
ever guilty knowledge Garcelas de Quesada
may possess relative to your son's
death or captivity, will in a few days
be buried with him in the grave. He
burst a blood-vessel in the lungs on the
night, I am told, of the grand gala,"
continued the doctor, breaking in upon
the clamor of surprise which arose from
his auditors; "but I was not called in
till this morning, when I at once in-
formed him that nothing short of a
miracle could prolong his life beyond
twenty-four hours. His pallid features,"
added Senor Zorilla, "flushed hotly,
with a sort of fierce dismay as I spoke;
and after a few moments of dumb be-
wilderedness, he said, in a faint, strug-
gling voice: 'If that be so, I must
bear my doom as best I may. In the
mean time, do you, doctor, send me the
strengthening cordial you spoke of as
quickly as possible, and return yourself
as early in the evening as you can.' I
obeyed him in both particulars, and
when I again saw him, found that he
was sinking even more rapidly than I
had anticipated. It seemed to me,"
added Dr. Zorilla, speaking with slow
and significant emphasis—"it seemed
to me, judging by his strangely excited
manner and a few incoherent words he
muttered, that he had in the brief in-
terval since I left him, finally accom-
plished some great purpose—perhaps if
I said *great crime*, I should be nearer
the truth."

"Santa Maria!" exclaimed Senor
Velasco, "what terrible meaning is
shrouded in your words?"
"He is now entirely alone," contin-
ued Dr. Zorilla, with the same signifi-
cance and solemnity of tone and man-
ner, "having, which is not the least
curious part of the affair, just sent off

Gil Polo to execute a trifling commis-
sion at a distance of some twenty leagues,
and he has requested me to bring him,
without delay, a monk in priest's orders
from the convent of Los Apostoles, to
whom, under the secret and impenetra-
ble seal of confession, he will doubtless
reveal, for his soul's health, what we
are all so anxious to be informed of. I
need hardly go so far as Los Apostoles,"
added the physician, with slow, em-
phatic emphasis, "for what with the
moribund's fading sight, the gloom of
the death-chamber at this hour of the
evening, and myself being the only at-
tendant, the Senor Velasco himself
might officiate as confessor without fear
of detection."

"Heaven forbid!" exclaimed Senor
Velasco, crossing himself, and sternly
regarding the tempter, who, having
served in the French army during the
war of independence, was suspected to
be something of a heretic, or *espion*
fort—"Heaven forbid that I should
commit such sacrilege! But it occurs
to me that Gil Polo, who, I suspect,
will not else be seen in this neighbor-
hood again, ought to be secured."

Dr. Zorilla readily approved of the
suggestion, and remarked that it would
be as well to bring him at once into the
presence of his master: "for be sure,
Senor Velasco," added the physician,
"that if you ever obtain a clue to the
fate of your son, you will do so this
night."

The conference immediately broke
up; Senor Velasco, followed by his
wife and daughters, hurrying off to ar-
range for the instant pursuit of Gil Polo;
Isabella Riosgos accompanied the
physician. "You, lady, I perceive by
the flashing of your eye just now,"
said Dr. Zorilla, in a low voice as they
passed along the corridor, "do not, al-
though a very devout Catholic, deem
it sacrilege to further the justice of
God?"

"I do not," replied Isabella Riosgos,
"especially as it is possible that I may
discover that—that I hardly dare
breathe the hope that trembles at my
heart."

"That you may discover," said the
physician, "if you have firmness enough
to stifle all emotion that may betray
you till you have heard De Quesada's
confession to the end—that Alonzo yet
lives, and how he may be restored to
the world and you! That is quite a
possible result—mind, I say possible
only, for I have strong suspicions. Still,
if you are the brave girl you ap-
peared to be a few minutes since, you
will not shrink from the venture."

"I will not shrink," responded Isabella
Riosgos, "and adamant shall not be
firmer than I, till all is revealed.
But pray," she added quickly, "step
into the court yard and request Senor
Velasco to bring me a true priest with
him to the castle. We shall have ei-
ther failed or succeeded by that time,
and De Quesada's soul must not flit un-
shriven to the judgment."

Dr. Zorilla smiled, but performed
his bidding, and they were soon on
their way to the presence of the dying
man, the physician silently determining
for his part to try what effect a threat
of the garrote, coupled with a knowl-
edge of who had been confessing his
master, might have upon Gil Polo.

But for the pale uncertain starlight
which served to define the shadows of
the cumbersome furniture of the apart-
ment in which Garcelas de Quesada was
breathing out his last of life, and the
white face of the dying man himself,
Dr. Zorilla and his companion would
have had no other guidance than the
faint voice of the sufferer to his bedside.
"The glare of a lamp," said the doctor
in a sufficiently loud voice, "would
pain the eyes of my patient, and your
mission, reverend father, does not for-
tunately require one. When you re-
quire my attendance, be pleased to ring
the sonata on the table at your elbow."
He then left the room, and descended
the stone stairs with a sounding step,
as if to assure the patient that he was
alone with the confessor.

The dying man did not speak, and
the impatient listener repeated the first
words of the *Confiteor*, as a suggestive
invitation to commence. "True—true,"
muttered De Quesada, "the purpose
for which you are here, reverend father,
admits of no delay. *Confiteor Deo*
omnipotenti—Ah, it is long since I
repeated those words. *Confiteor Deo*
omnipotenti, beate—Memory is fail-
ing me as well as sight. Do you, fa-
ther, say the words, say the words, and
I will repeat them after you."

This was done, and the confession
went brokenly on. After relating much
that the reader is already aware of, re-
lative to the insane hatred he bore
Alonzo Velasco, he said that his burn-
ing thirst for vengeance during the
three years he had led to be unat-
tachable, had, he now felt, dried up the
fountains of his life. "Mine was not,"
he continued hurriedly, "a hatred that
the mere compassing his death would
satisfy. I wanted to inflict a far direr
vengeance than that, and his unbound-
ed love of the beautiful Isabella Riosgos
at last afforded me the means—
You start with horror, reverend father,
at this avowal, and it is nothing com-
pared with what remains to tell. Yet
Holy Church can, we know, at the last
moment, if the confession is unreserved
—the penitence—Ah, what means
that noise?"

The lady's quicker ear had caught
the sound distinctly; it was her father's
voice in contention with some one—Gil
Polo probably. It ceased almost in-
stantly, and De Quesada proceeded,
but with a hurried incoherence which
showed that partial delirium already
affected his brain. "Yes—yes, as I
told you, I invited Alonzo Velasco to
leave the road and rest here awhile.
He little suspected the potency of the
pleasant wine he drank, nor how, when
he awoke long hours afterwards, it had
come to pass that he had exchanged the
bridal chamber he had dreamed of for
a stone dungeon—that he was bound
in stronger fetters than his lady's arms."
"Does he yet live?" burst from Isabella
Riosgos's lips in a tone which startled the
dull ear of the dying man, and he
struggled to raise himself in bed, but failed
to do so. "Live!—live!" he muttered,
falling helplessly back upon the pillow,
"yes, to be sure—at least he did a few
hours ago—where Gil Polo and I
know, and we alone. I would tell you
but that it grows colder—darker—
colder—" The voice ceased, and Isabella
Riosgos eagerly applied a cordial Dr. Zorilla
had furnished her with to the lips of
the expiring wretch. It revived him,
and after a few moments, he faintly re-
sumed: "You could hardly believe,
reverend father, that the newspapers
Gil Polo took him to read should have
plunged him into such agonies of rage.
The *Heraldo*, I had contrived, should
say that I was about to marry the beau-
tiful Isabella. He seemed at times to
have gone permanently distracted—
mad; I, unobserved, looking on de-
lightedly the while. Ha, ha! that, if
you like, was revenge! What was I
saying?—I have it. He began to
doubt the truth of the newspaper para-
graphs—to hope, almost believe, they
were inventions, and then it was I
played the master stroke. The news-
paper announced our marriage—our
marriage!—Isabella Riosgos and mine,
and I took care that the rejoicing re-
velry should convince him that it an-
nounced the truth. Father, his fury
was sublime in its wild extravagance,
especially, oh, especially when, at the
clime of midnight, the loud music
played the bridal air you wot of appro-
priate to the departure of the wedding
guests. He leaped, danced, raged, and
I, too, continued De Quesada, with a
kindling animation, "I too leaped,
danced, raged, with sympathetic delirium,
till my senses utterly failed me,
and I reeled and fell down a flight of
steps, bursting a blood vessel, which at
once destroyed the feeble hope I had
till that moment entertained of pro-
longed life."

"Wretch! fiend!" shouted Isabella
Riosgos, unable to control her emotions,
which was of the less consequence as
De Quesada relapsed immediately after
he had ceased speaking into partial
insensibility. "Yet answer—does he
live?—or are you in deed as well as in
thought a murderer?"

"A murderer?" faintly murmured
De Quesada, "why, yes, if the poison I
poured into his water-to-day can kill—"
The lady's convulsive scream was
echoed by the loud voices of several
persons ascending the stair. Presently
the door was flung violently open, and
gave to view a spectacle so startling as
to cause De Quesada to spring up in
his couch with renewed life. "Alive!"
he gasped—"alive!" as his fascinated
glare rested upon the attenuated, corse-
like features of Alonzo Velasco, visible
in the light of the torches held aloft by
his father and Dr. Zorilla.

"Yes, alive!" fiercely responded Zorilla,
"pretended poison this fellow,
Gil Polo, procured you, was, luckily for
his neck, as innocent as water, and—"
"Silence!" interrupted the priest
brought by Senor Velasco, as he stepped
forward and elevated a wooden
crucifix before De Quesada, "an im-
mortal soul is passing. Look upon
this emblem of the Eternal's mercy,"
he added, addressing the expiring sin-
ner, "and breathe—think of but one
prayer to God." A gleam of intelli-
gence seemed to flash from De Quesada's
darkening eyes, and a half smile
parted his lips; the next moment he
had fallen back upon the pillow—dead!

From the Chenango Union.

Awful Tragedy in Coventry.

On Thursday, at about 3 o'clock in
the afternoon of last week, David D.
Davis, of Coventry, in this county, who
as it subsequently appeared, had re-
solved upon the murder of his own
wife, and of the family of Mr. Benja-
min Hotchkiss, with whom she was
boarding, was at the house of Mr. Har-
vey Gilmore, a respectable inhabitant
of the town of Greene, when Mr.
Hotchkiss came in. Mr. Hotchkiss
resided in Coventry, his house being
about 100 rods from that of Mr. Gil-
more. Mr. Gilmore was a brother of
Mrs. Davis. Mr. Gilmore, Hotchkiss,
and Davis conversed for some time,
with apparent cordiality, when Davis
said to Mr. Gilmore, "I would like to
have you send up to Mr. Hotchkiss,
and have my wife come down here; I
want to see her." Mr. Hotchkiss got
up about the same time, and Davis said
to him, "Are you going home, Buel?"
Mr. Hotchkiss said, "I believe I will."
Davis then said, "You can speak to
Mrs. Davis about coming down here."
Mr. Hotchkiss answered that he would.
Mr. Hotchkiss then went out of the
back door and was immediately follow-
ed by Davis. After going out they
stopped a moment as if in conversa-

tion. Mr. Hotchkiss then walked
round the house toward the road. Da-
vis still being a few steps behind him,
when the latter drew a revolver and
shot Mr. Hotchkiss in the back, the
ball passing through his heart, and
lodging in his vest. Mr. Gilmore, who
had heard the report, ran out immedi-
ately, and found Mr. Hotchkiss lying
upon his back dead, and Davis standing
a few steps off with his pistol in his
hand. Mr. Gilmore said to Davis—
"Davis, have you shot Buel?" Davis
coolly replied, "Well, I have, and
don't you come near me or lay your
hands on me. If you do, I will shoot
you through in a minute." Davis then
started on a fast walk for the gate.
The young man who had been sent for
Mrs. Davis, seeing or hearing the oc-
currence, came back and met Davis at
the gate. The latter said to him,
"Keep away from me. If you lay
your hands on me I'll blow your brains
out in a minute." As Davis started for
the gate, Mr. Gilmore said to him,
"Davis, don't go to the house." Da-
vis replied, "I shall go."

Davis then walked up the road to
Hotchkiss's house, in which were Mrs.
Hotchkiss and Mrs. Davis. Mr. Gilmore
following him, while Davis continually
warned Mr. Gilmore "to keep his dis-
tance or he would shoot him." When
they got within a few rods of the house
in which the women were, Mr. Gilmore
hallowed to them to run. Mrs. Davis
and Mrs. Hotchkiss hearing this noise,
the former came to the front door of
the house and opened it. As she opened
the door, Davis had got over the front
fence, and was rapidly approaching
the door with his pistol in his hand,
and as soon as it was opened he fired.
The ball took effect in Mrs. Davis's
abdomen. Mrs. Davis did not fall, but
immediately closed the door and fastened
it. This door was on the north side
of the house; there was another on the
east side, and Davis started for that.

Mrs. Hotchkiss attempted to fasten
it when Davis burst it open and fired
at Mrs. Hotchkiss, but the ball did not
take effect. Mrs. Davis was still stand-
ing by a chamber door, near by, facing
her husband. Davis fired again at her,
the ball hitting the panel of the cham-
ber door, and glancing off, entered Mrs.
Davis's thigh. Davis then turned
around, and walked off about two rods
from the house, when he placed the pis-
tol to his right breast and shot himself,
and was already dead when the neigh-
bors reached the spot. On searching
his person, another revolver was found
laid. Mrs. Davis lingered in great
pain for three or four hours, when she
also expired.

The following is supposed to have
been the motive of Davis in committing
this fearful tragedy. Mrs. Davis, after
her marriage, received on the death of
her father some \$1100 or \$1200. Da-
vis had been to California and returned
about a year ago. Immediately on his
return, he endeavored to get possession
of his wife's money, and succeeded in
obtaining \$500 or \$600

MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,

JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday morning.
Office—Fowle's Block, Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS.

\$2.00 per year, payable in advance.
All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.
Letters and communications should be addressed to the Editor at this Office, post paid.

Rates of Advertising:

For a square of 10 lines, 1 year, \$10.00
" " " 6 months, \$6.00
Business Cards, 1 year, \$5.00
Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cts. for the first insertion, and 50 cts. for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office not timed, will be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

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Travelling Agent—Mr. Basil H. Kimball.
North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, West & Co.
East Woburn—Mr. Albert L. Richardson.
Winchester—Dr. David Youmans.
Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whittey.
Reading—Mr. Thos. Richardson.
South Reading—Dr. Wm. H. Willis.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office, is supplied with new and superior type, and is prepared to execute ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK, IN THE BEST MANNER, AND AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE, ON REASONABLE TERMS.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, OCT. 21, 1854.

The great topic of interest during the present week has been the news brought by the str. Baltic, at N. York. News thrilling in its details, and of immense importance to the nations of Europe, and we may say, the world. The long looked for, and anxiously expected, struggle between the allied armies of Turkey, England and France, in the Crimea, has at length taken place, and victory, most signal victory, sits proudly perched on the banners of the allies. Sebastopol has fallen, and the banners of freedom wave triumphantly on its turrets. The power of the despot Czar in the Crimea is destroyed, and the Russian bear is driven growling toward his den. Our sympathies are all on the side of the oppressed Turks, and we heartily rejoice at the signal victory achieved. This engagement was a series of most brilliant successes, in which 18,000 Russians were slain, 22,000 taken prisoners, and ten ships of war sunk; and terminated in the capture of Sebastopol, and the capitulation of the Russian general, Menschikoff. The Russians are reported to have fought like tigers, and the victory was dearly bought by the allies, for 10,000 French and English troops fell on the field. The details are incomplete, as up to the sailing of the Baltic only fragmentary scraps had been received at London and Paris, in both of which cities, as well as Constantinople, illuminations and rejoicings prevailed to the exclusion of everything else of public importance. While every lover of liberty must rejoice at the victory, yet the intelligence of this awful carnage, this wholesale destruction of noble and gallant lives, the sure attendant of national warfare, will stir with a thrill of grief, hearts yet saddened by the comparatively trifling loss of life involved in the Arctic's disaster. What a halo does the glory of the battle field throw over the disgusting and the horrible. Such is our nature, and to such a degree is essential fact modified to each of us by specious surroundings.

THE RECIPROCITY TREATY.—By private advice from Prince Edward Island we learn that the Legislature of that Colony has passed the bill assenting to the Reciprocity Treaty between the United States and the B. N. A. Colonies. We should like to be informed what clause in the treaty now prevents the admission of P. E. Island productions into U. S. markets free of duty?

MUSICAL.—A meeting was held in the vestry of Rev. Mr. Edward's church, on Tuesday evening, to take into consideration the expediency of attempting the formation of an Association for the practice of vocal music during the ensuing season. A goodly number of gentlemen were in attendance. Geo. M. Champney, Esq., was called to the chair, and Dr. Rickard was appointed Secretary. After a few expressions of feeling by the gentlemen present, it was voted unanimously to attempt the formation of an Association. A committee was appointed, consisting of Messrs. Geo. M. Champney, John A. Gould, and John D. Tidd, to prepare a constitution and by-laws, to be reported at an adjourned meeting, to be held at the same time and place, on Tuesday evening next. It is hoped that all interested in the formation of such an association will be present at the adjourned meeting, ready to engage, heart and voice, in the enterprise. There is musical talent enough in Woburn to sustain a large and effective musical society, competent to perform music of a high and somewhat difficult character. A series of concerts might be given at a small expense, that would be very gratifying to the people of the village. Will not every musical individual take hold of this matter, and do what he can to establish and sustain a society that shall prove an honor to the town of Woburn?

NEW ENGINE COMPANY.—A number of spirited young men, having the preservation of the property of the inhabitants of East Woburn in view, have organized a volunteer engine company, to work Veto engine, formerly worked by No. 2 company of Woburn. We wish them every success, and hope the best of unanimity and good feeling may ever characterize their intercourse as a company, and as individuals, with their brother firemen. When they require a "new tub," we presume they will find no difficulty in obtaining one.

WOBURN LYCEUM.—We understand that the officers of the Lyceum have been for some time engaged in securing lecturers for the coming season, and have so far succeeded in making very satisfactory arrangements. The gentlemen now under engagement, comprise some of the best talent at present in the lecture field. Negotiations are pending with some eminent persons, which if successful, will render the list of names to be presented to the citizens more acceptable than the very popular one of last season. It is expected the first lecture this year will be given Tuesday evening, Nov. 7. We hope by another week to announce more definitely the arrangements for the season.

THANKS.—We desire to present our thanks to the correspondents of the Middlesex Journal, the associated editors, our friends and contemporaries, who have so kindly expressed their approval of the Journal in its enlarged and improved form. It shall be our ambition to render our publication increasingly worthy of the flattering reception it has everywhere received.

PHRENOLOGY.—The Phrenological Cabinet and Book Store of Fowles, Wells & Co., 142 Washington street, Boston, is the daily resort of a large concourse of visitors. Skulls, paintings, busts, and many other curious specimens contained in the cabinet, form an interesting study. We are informed that during the past year these gentlemen have examined 3,000 heads, written out 2,000 characters in full, and directed a large number of persons in the choice of a suitable business adapted to their organizations. Those who desire phrenological examinations, or books on Phrenology, Water Cure, Phonography, and kindred subjects, will do well to apply to this firm, whose advertisement appears in another column.

PROGRESS.—The march of progress and improvement is plainly visible in East Woburn. New buildings are going up, and new places of business being opened. Mr. Henry Ramsdell has just put up a very fine building, which he intends opening as a dry goods and West India store. So rolls the ball.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and Things in New York.

NEW YORK, Oct. 19.

That most startling and terrible event, the loss of the Steamship *Arctic*, has cast a shadow over our city as if it were a national calamity, and continues up to the present time to be the theme of every tongue. A more unlikely disaster can scarcely be conceived, than one occasioned by the collision of two ocean steamers in a fog, when we consider that a trip is often made by these vessels without a single sail being spoken. As a matter of course all sorts of plans have been suggested by all sorts of people, each of which and no other would have been effectual in saving the ship; but it seems to us that such a thing was impossible, considering the nature of the injury sustained, and the abandonment of their posts of duty by the villainous crew. One of the plans by which some vague-acre thought to pass himself off as a sage, struck us as odd enough,—it was to run the vessel stern foremost until the leak could be stopped. A wagish friend hints that it would have been more compensatory to bore holes in the stern for the water to pass out as fast as it came in at the bows. The advantage which the *Arctic* would have had in being built with water tight compartments, distinct from each other, is now evident to every one; and we are of the opinion that an effort will be made to build all our new Steamships in that way.

On Sunday last sermons were preached in nearly every church in our city, upon the subject of the lost ship, which carried into the bosom of the deep some members of every congregation. Some of the most eloquent things were said that have been listened to from the pulpit for many a year.

Through the indefatigable exertions of Stillman, Allen & Co., the *Atlantic*, which had all her machinery taken to pieces and undergoing repairs, when the news of the disaster arrived, was made ready to take the place of the lost ship on her regular day of sailing—last Saturday.

It is said that Capt. West, upon finding one of the *Arctic's* crew shipped on board the *Atlantic*, gave him the ticket of leave, remarking, with a true sailor's feeling, that "the who recklessly descends his sinking ship is not worthy to be trusted with the smallest duty on a floating one." We hope they all will meet with that scorn which they deserve whosoever they go. The gallant and unfortunate Capt. Luce is now with his family at Yonkers, where he will remain for a short time in quiet sorrow, before he comes here to receive the congratulations and condolences of his many enthusiastic friends.

The pressure upon the City Banks, causing the suspension of several, is lightened. The excitement in regard to the disturbed finances, which the sudden failures were thought to indicate, has subsided, and no further fears are felt. The insolvent list comprises the Suffolk, Knickerbocker, Eighth Avenue, and Bank of the Union. It is thought that the Knickerbocker will be in a condition to resume operations in a few days, and it is mentioned as a somewhat significant fact that the President of this Bank made himself very active last year at Albany in endeavoring to obtain a repeal of the "weekly statement" act. The run upon the six penny Savings Bank was a short one and easily responded to, as the deposits in that new institution are upon a very small scale, less than \$80,000. For a few

days a lively alarm was felt in Wall St., and a return of the "wildcat" times seemed possible; those times when the inversion of a line from Shakespeare meant so much—to wit: "How sweet this Bank sleeps upon the moonshine." Regular discounts, however, are not yet easy, and the outside rates of interest keep up to 12 per cent on lists of first class paper.

The report of the examining committee of the Erie R. R. is just published and is giving satisfaction to the stock and bond holders. It shows net earnings for the year ending 30th September last, to be \$745,080—about 7 1/2 per cent. The costs of working the road is placed at 53 1/2 per cent., but it is thought this will be reduced. The present management of the road is complimented and its great value conceded, notwithstanding the loud cry which at one time was raised against it. The stock is now at 45 1/2.

Despite the dangers which in the case of the *Arctic* are lamentably shown to attend great speed upon the ocean—the clipper ship *Spitfire* arrived here yesterday, having made the remarkable run of 105 days from Calcutta.

John Bull is showing a proper sense of our superiority in the mechanic arts, by ordering from the Massachusetts Arms Co. at Chicopee a complete set of machinery for gun-work; this being the first request that the Royal Lion has made to the Republican Eagle for arms.

We had thought that the medley of parties for the coming election was about complete—the tickets taken together form a mass about as heterogeneous as the contents of the witches Cauldron in Macbeth; but we see that the Know-Nothings are somewhat dissatisfied with Ullman, because he may have German blood in his veins are about to nominate another Governor;—verily it will be great sport to canvass in some of our wards after the polls are closed, having but one ticket for city, county and state officers, and a round half dozen candidates for each office. We commend the inspectors "to a prudent husbanding" of their patience.

The citizens of Woburn will be gratified to learn that Mr. O. S. Moulton has consented to give a second course of lessons in penmanship. This gentleman's method of teaching, we are informed, has given great satisfaction to all who have placed themselves under his tuition. We advise those who are desirous of acquiring a beautiful chirography, to avail themselves of the present opportunity.

In reply to our correspondent "Reading," we are happy to announce that Mr. C. E. Abbot, teacher of the Grammar School at Reading, has consented to devote attention to the Reading department in the Journal, and from this gentleman's apparent activity and energy we predict that the Reading department will in future vie with that of any of the other towns. We believe we are at liberty to state, though we have not had a personal interview with all the gentlemen, that Mr. A. will be assisted by the resident ministers.

By advertisement it will be observed that Mr. Cyrus Tay has refitted and opened the Central House as an hotel. Nothing is required in Woburn more than good hotels, and we trust Mr. T. will be well supported in his efforts to afford public accommodation.

The village of Waltham was lighted with gas, on Monday evening of last week, for the first time. When shall we be able to say the same of Woburn?

NEW CLOTHING.—Mr. J. W. Hammond has recently opened an extensive assortment of every article of clothing necessary for the adornment and comfort of man. Inhabitants of Woburn can doubtless be as well and cheaply supplied by Mr. H., as at any like establishment in Boston. See advertisement.

The Boston Association of Universalists, embracing Middlesex, Essex, Suffolk, and Norfolk Counties, will hold its annual meeting in Lawrence, Nov. 1st and 20th.

PERIODICALS.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE, November—with its usual promptness—is already on our table. It is embellished with a spirited engraving—the subject, one of the most interesting epochs in the lives of young ladies and gentlemen, *videlicet*—"Popping the Question."

GODLEY'S LADY'S BOOK—November—is overflowing with choice illustrations and literary matter of superior order.

THE HORTICULTURIST, and Journal of Rural Art and Rural Taste, Rochester, James Vick Jr. The October number of this ably conducted Periodical has been received. To the denizens of our rural homes such a work is indispensable.

UNITED STATES MAGAZINE—New York, J. M. Emerson & Co. This is one of the magazines which, while its perusal affords pleasure and amusement, imparts an amount of useful instruction not found in all the periodicals of the day.

GLEANER'S PICTORIAL for this week contains some lively Cavalry sketches and several other illustrations, among which "A questing party in Western Virginia," is about the best.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Chest Mol."—Your letter is crowded out of the present number. We fear its publication might make "Jotham" too vain; he is about as eccentric as he is meddling, and might not be pleased at being so highly extolled. We desire to know the real name of our correspondents.

"W. B."—We cannot decipher your communication.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

Sebastopol Captured.

The steamship Baltic arrived at New York last Monday, about 6 P. M., with four days later news from Europe. Her news is highly important.

A great battle has taken place in the Crimea, in which the Russians were almost entirely annihilated. Ten ships of war sunk. Sebastopol has fallen, and the city was in flames. Ten thousand French and English soldiers had been killed, and twenty thousand Russians had been taken prisoners. One thousand guns had been captured; but Menschikoff, with the shattered remains of his army, still refused to surrender.

Second Despatch.

The Baltic left Liverpool at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 4th with 222 passengers. On the 12th off Cape Race, spoke and boarded the British schooner John Clemens, cruising for the missing boats, &c., of the *Arctic*, and learned from her the particulars of the catastrophe. The steamship *Africa* arrived at Liverpool on the morning of the 1st; and the steamer Brandon on the 3d; both from New York.

The U. S. steam frigate San Jacinto had put back to Southampton, with her machinery damaged, having when off the Texel, broken one of the fans of her screw. She would be detained five or six weeks for repairs.

The War.

Eight hours after the Europa sailed from Liverpool on the 30th ult., official news of a great battle at the river Alma on the Crimea was received. On the 21st the Allies stormed the Russian entrenchments, and after four hours' hard fighting, carried them. The English and French lost 2800 killed and wounded, while the Russians lost 6000. Private despatches supply the further particulars namely, that the Russians under Menschikoff in person, rallied on the river Katscha on the 23d, and again gave battle to the Allies. He was again defeated and driven into his entrenchments behind Sebastopol, where he again rallied and fought a third battle on the 24th, and was a third time utterly defeated. He then fled with the remnant of the troops into Sebastopol, which was beleaguered by sea and stormed by land. The Russian fleet in the harbor of Sebastopol was then burned. Ten ships sunk. The Russians lost 1800 men killed and wounded, when the garrison of 22,000 men capitulated, and were made prisoners. Menschikoff with the shattered remains of his army, fell back and barricaded the inner harbor refusing to surrender. Six hours were allowed him to consider the matter, and it is reported, though not officially, that he surrendered at the expiration of that time.

Great rejoicings had taken place in Great Britain and France on account of these glorious victories. An attack on Cronstadt is seriously menaced. Another account says that Fort Constantine was invested by sea and by land on the 25th and after an obstinate resistance was carried by storm. The Allies then bombarded the city and the fleet, and 16 Russian ships of the line were burned and sunk. The remaining forts were carried, one after another until 800 guns were silenced. No less than 22,000 prisoners were taken.

The latest despatch says that Menschikoff has surrendered, and the British and French flags now wave over the walls of Sebastopol. The entrenched camp of the Russians on the heights of the river Alma, contained 50,000 men, with a very numerous force of artillery and cavalry, and was carried at the point of the bayonet, after a severe conflict of four hours duration. No general officer of the British was wounded. Marshal St. Arnaud and Lord Raglan personally commanded their respective troops. The French general Thomassin is thought to be fatally wounded. Gen. Canrobert was wounded in the shoulder.

The second engagement, on the plains of the "Kalahtia," lasted several hours, was very sanguinary, and ended in the total defeat of the Russians, who were pursued to their entrenchments before Sebastopol.

Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21.

OUR COUNTRY AND ITS INTERESTS.

Among some of the interesting questions of the day, the present temperance movement is one of great importance; one that should share largely of our sympathies, and in which we should be deeply interested, and actively engaged. Although it has many discouragements, as it ever has had, yet it is moving steadily onward, and with God and justice on our side, and the cause supported by men of such talent as Beecher, Jewett, Chapin, Pierpont, Hawkins, Clark, Collyer, Brewster, and others, who are in the work, soul and body, we have reason to take courage. The cause must and will flourish. Neither is it at all strange that such men when they see the amount of crime and misery which directly or indirectly are the results of the rum traffic, are willing to sacrifice time, money, and talent, for the welfare of their fellow beings. We have reason to thank God that there are men who are resolved to hold on until they have driven this tremendous scourge from our land. And yet it is a lamentable fact, that there are so few who are ready to engage in this noble work. But I will leave this question to others who can advocate it more ably, as I am no temperance lecturer, and have a few words on another subject, which I consider at the present time of equal importance.

I had the pleasure, a few days since, of attending, with several friends from Stoneham, a temperance convention, at Concord, where we had a very interesting time. In the course of the day, a committee was nominated to report a series of resolutions for consideration, the first of which was, that the question whether the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating drinks shall fail, or be carried forward to a complete triumph, transcends in importance every other issue of this commonwealth. After listening to some very able and interesting remarks from Reverends Brewster, Clark, Porter, Collyer and Whitcomb, some of whom I was pleased to notice thought there were other questions of equal importance at the present time, the convention adjourned.

Being near the battle ground, that spot so full of interest to every lover of freedom, and native born American, my thoughts wandered thither, and my feet, not at all reluctant, carried me quickly to the spot where our fathers made the first forcible resistance to British aggression, every foot of which is dearer to their having once stood upon it. On the opposite bank from the monument, stood those few brave souls, a mere handful, who so nobly fought for the liberty we now enjoy. Although weak in numbers yet they were a mighty and powerful little band, with God and justice on their side, and the interests of a beloved country at stake, they were ready for any emergency. The invading enemy were far superior in numbers, and had the advantage over them in many respects, yet they were not disheartened; they resolved to conquer or die. Their quiet little homes, and family circles broken up, and their wives and children claiming the protection from the ravages and cruelty of a merciless foe, with a country invaded by tyrants and despots, was enough to nerve them for the contest. They determined to free themselves from such oppression, or perish in the attempt. It is not at all strange then, that their memory should be cherished as sacred and dear by every son and daughter of Freedom.

Neither is it to be wondered at that the interests of our beloved country, for which our ancestors so nobly fought and died, should be dear to us at the present time. On the spot where the first of the enemy fell in that mighty contest which in after years gave birth to this now mighty and flourishing republic, was erected in the year 1836, a monument in gratitude to God in our love of freedom, and in memory of those brave souls who nobly fought to obtain it. Shall we then, their descendants, look calmly and unconcerned on and suffer tyrants and despots to come among us and crush us with their iron heel. For let the Pope of Rome, and his subjects once gain that for which they are aiming, and secretly working, and we should very soon be made to feel they were tyrants, and groan under an oppression greater by far, and more to be dreaded than that which our fathers fought to free themselves from. Shall we who profess to be the friends of liberty, and love that freedom so dearly and nobly purchased, remain longer inactive, or indifferent to our country's interests, and see foreign despots flooding our land with ignorant and superstitious Romanians, who are mere tools in their hands, ready to do their bidding, and whose principal aim is to crush our civil and religious institutions, to undermine our republican government, and build on its ruins one of their own order, which had they the power to do, would be the greatest scourge this country ever witnessed? Already have they boasted of their strength and power. Let us see to it, then, that they do not gain the ascendancy over us. Let every lover of freedom wake up to the common interests of our country.

If they will come and dwell peaceably among us, and abide by our laws, which we believe to be generally of a wholesome nature, and hope to see before many years still more so, we would extend to them the rights and privileges which we enjoy; but let them beware how they abuse them. We would enlighten their minds, and do them good, but cannot reach them on account of their ignorance and prejudice. They have reproachfully termed some of us "Know Nothings," but I trust we shall be able to show them before the expiration of next month that we are in reality know somethings, and that the other name more appropriately belongs to themselves. And should they be so presumptuous as to openly attempt to overpower us, let us show them that there are to be found, at the present time, as in the time of the Revolution, men who are brave, and true to their country's interests, who possess something of that same courage and patriotism which enabled our ancestors to free themselves from British oppression, and teach them to their sorrow, as did our fathers the British minions, that Americans are not to be trifled with.

J. M. S.

The Black Swan.

Who has not heard of Miss Elizabeth T. Greenfield, the colored vocalist and world renowned singer? Though perhaps not quite equal to Jenny Lind, she is next to her in ability, and is destined to be well-nigh as popular.

Miss Greenfield was born a slave at Natches, Miss., in the year 1823, and is half Indian, half African, by descent. Early in life she was emancipated by a kind mistress, and her mother and sisters were sent to Liberia, where they now reside.

A few years ago she was induced by some ladies to give musical concerts in various cities of our Union, delighting and astonishing large audiences on numerous occasions; after which she embarked for Europe, and has been equally successful and universally admired during her travelling and singing there. In Mrs. Stowe's "Sunny Memories of Foreign Lands," she is referred to in the warmest terms.

Her first public appearance after her return from Europe, was at Tremont Temple in Boston, on the evening of Oct. 4th, the proceeds of the Concert being for the benefit of the Rev. Mr. Grimes' church, connected with which are so many fugitives and other colored persons. The congregation at the Temple was large, and the music superb.

We have listened enraptured to the Hutchinson Family, justly styled the world's first singing choir; to the unrivalled melody of the Swedish songstress, now known as Mrs. Goldsmith; to the splendid performances of Madam Sontag, whose recent death in Mexico has sent a thrill of sadness through a multitude of hearts; and to the captivating strains, vocal and instrumental, of other famous musicians; but we have never enjoyed a musical entertainment quite so much as that at the Tremont Temple on Wednesday evening, the 4th of October. The city papers all spoke admiringly and praisingly of it the next day, especially the Chronicle, which contained the best notice we have seen.

During the evening we sat by the side of Garrison, and one would not suppose from his mild and benevolent countenance that he could write such severe and denunciatory articles, or that he could have the heart to put us into the Liberator's "Refuge of Oppression," because of our writing a communication for the Middlesex Journal condemning his recent

course in burning the Constitution. We also noticed not far from us in the audience Prof. Stowe of Andover, Harriet Beecher Stowe, and other prominent individuals who had come from a distance to hear the "Black Swan." But a large proportion of those present were colored people, furnishing a most interesting sight to the lovers of the oppressed, and a convenient opportunity for prowling kidnappers to select their victims. If the latter class, however, were in hearing and seeing distance that night, their hearts must have been melted by the "Slave Song"—Phoebe Merrill, and another song, entitled "I am Free," written expressly for Miss G. by S. Glover.

We regard it as providential that Miss Greenfield has been raised up at the present time to excite in the breasts of the people increased sympathy for the down-trodden and oppressed, her brethren and sisters in bonds; and we hope she will be permitted, not many years hence, to take the lead in the singing at a grand National Jubilee Concert, when "Liberty shall be proclaimed throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof."

Fair and Festival in Stoneham.

The Ladies of the Universalist Congregation in Stoneham, will hold their Annual Fair and Festival, on Thursday evening next, October 26th. Rev. E. H. Chapin of New York is expected to be present.

It is their intention, we learn, to have a pleasant, social and agreeable gathering. Good music, good eating and drinking, and they hope that the display of useful articles, which they will make on the occasion, may be satisfactory to all who may attend.

Admission fee 25 cts., to Hall and Refreshments. Doors open at 6.

Will not our Woburn friends look in upon us on that evening? The favor shall be reciprocated.

In behalf of the numerous readers of this paper in Stoneham, we, the *trio* of assistant editors in this place, heartily thank the enterprising Publisher and Proprietor of the Middlesex Journal for the enlarged and handsome sheet that now comes to our hands. May an increase of paying subscribers more than compensate him for the necessary increase of expense.

Lycium Lectures in Stoneham.

Rev. EDWARD H. CHAPIN of New York, opens our Lycium Lectures, on Wednesday evening 25th.

Season ticket 75 cts. Single admission 10 cts.

"REFUGE OF OPPRESSION."—At a Garrisonian meeting held in the city hall, Worcester, on the 17th ult., the following characteristic resolution was offered and supported, and we presume passed:

"Resolved, That the only true anti-slavery is that which stands outside of our national and state governments, and of our popular churches, and no one who supports either of these institutions can justly complain of being denounced as a pro-slavery man, and an enemy to the cause of freedom."

Hence, according to the oft repeated opinions of the ultraists and comeouters, (among whom is to be found, the "only true anti-slavery,") such individuals as Horace Mann, Charles Sumner, John P. Hale, Henry Ward Beecher, Prof. Stowe, the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and a host of others of kindred sentiment, connected with state and church institutions, are to be ranked with "pro-slavery men," and the "enemies to the cause of freedom." How unreasonable and preposterous the idea!

DISLIKES.

CONTINUED.

53. We dislike to see a political party throw one of their own number overboard, for independently performing the best acts of his life.

54. We dislike to see representatives and senators on the floor of Congress use language unedifying, ungentlemanly, coarse and vulgar.

55. We dislike to see an individual resort to unbecoming and indecent language, and then for an excuse say that the subject was not a decent one.

56. We dislike to see a preacher full of complaints of the people for sleeping in meeting-time, when the fault is chargeable perhaps to the dullness of his sermons.

57. We dislike to see a man contracting debts, which he has no prospect or expectation of ever being able to pay.

58. We dislike to see one of the gentler sex self-willed and obstinate.

59. We dislike to see the most inconsistent and least useful members of society the most inclined to complain of their brethren and ministers; it reminds us of the old proverb, "Physician, heal thyself," and of the saying of Christ, "First cast the beam out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to pluck the mote from thy neighbor's eye."

60. We dislike to see persons claiming the virtue of "honesty," *par excellence*, when chargeable with moral if not illegal delinquencies innumerable, and possessing a character, if character it can be called, hardly up to the average of their fellow men.

61. We dislike to see a man inclined to put the worst instead of the best construction on the motives of others.

62. We dislike to see a professed Protestant denouncing the secret order of Know Nothings, while saying nothing against the secret order of Jesuits: it is the rankest inconsistency.

63. We dislike to see a man resign an office entrusted to him by the people, just at a time when most needed in it, merely because things do not go exactly to suit him.

64. We dislike to see men putting the less for the greater and the greater for the less, bitter for sweet and sweet for bitter, darkness for light and light for darkness, calling evil good and good evil.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Reading Department.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21.

To the Editor of the Journal:—

What is the reason, Mr. Editor, that your correspondents in Reading write nothing for your paper, while we have communications from Winchester, Stoneham, South Reading, and other places? The association of gentlemen, in Reading, are silent as the grave, al-

most. Why is this? Is nothing done in this place worthy of notice, nothing worthy of censure or praise? When I receive your paper, I look for the Reading Department, and where is it? It is nowhere; and I put down the paper disappointed and dissatisfied. This thing ought not so to be. Wake up, gentlemen, associated or otherwise, and let the world know what we are doing here in Reading, and what progress we are making, if any.

There has one thing been done in this good old town of Reading, of which I feel proud, I allude to the new organ in the Bethesda church. It is one of the very finest instruments in the country, pronounced so by some of the best judges in the state. It was built by Thomas Appleton, the old organ builder, and one of the best builders in the country. The organ in question was made in this town. It is essentially a town production, and an honor to the builder and the town in which it was manufactured.

Take our fire department, too, for instance; there appears to be especial interest taken in this right arm of our defence, at the present time. There has been eight large wells and cisterns constructed in various parts of our village, during the present season, so that in case of fire we shall be well supplied with water. Let me here suggest the propriety of purchasing more leading hose for engine No. 4. That engine is a powerful machine, capable of playing through twelve hundred feet of hose, on a fire, and doing great execution.

We have now but six hundred feet for that engine. If the town would purchase three hundred more feet, it would be money judiciously expended, and might be the means of saving our beautiful village from destruction. Suppose that on a recent occasion, we had but four hundred feet of hose, where now would our pleasant village be? It must have been destroyed, burnt up totally. Who can estimate the value of six hundred feet of hose on that occasion. We have a first class machine,—none better,—and a company that is hard to beat. Give us a few hundred feet more hose and we are comparatively safe.

READING.

[For the Journal.]

One of the Causes of Physical Climate.

The degree of Cultivation and Population at which a Country has arrived.—That man exercises a slow but powerful influence upon the temperature of the air, can be proved. Without cultivation, few climates would be salubrious and agreeable. In the meadows, the unsightly mushroom, and the useless moss, choke the nutritious herbs; forests become impenetrable to the rays of the sun; no wind disperses the putrid exhalations of the trees which have fallen under the pressure of age; the soil excluded from the genial and purifying warmth of the air, exhales nothing but poisons; and an atmosphere of death gathers over the whole country. By industry and perseverance the marshes are drained; the rivers flow in their disencumbered channels; the axe and the fire clear away the forest; the earth, furrowed by the plough, is opened to the rays of the sun and the influence of the wind; the air, the soil and the waters, acquire by degrees, a character of salubrity, and nature yields its empire to man. The cultivation, however, of a new country, is

atmosphere, influences vegetation, and that in its turn vegetation re-acts upon the climate, and thus it may seem that man, by his power, or by the changes which he may give rise to, directly tends to modify and change the state of the atmosphere.

J. G. S.

South Reading Department.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21.

In a city paper not long since, appeared an article referring to the escape of prisoners in Maine, to the effect that if the people did not take measures to make their prisons more secure, the state would be overrun with the vilest criminals. It brought to mind an incident which occurred at Nantucket some years ago, while on a visit to that island. During a tour of discovery around the crooked streets, we approached a large wooden building, which bore evidence of having withstood the heat of many a winter's storm, and many a northern blast. It was surrounded by a high board fence. The natural inquiry was made, "What building is that?" "That," said our friend, "is the county Jail." "The county Jail," said we, and looked again. The fence which had kept pace with the general appearance of the house was very much dilapidated and broken away at the bottom, so that the hens had gained admission, and, exercising a right to the limits of the yard, were stalking about unconscious of guilt or of a dishonorable resort. "Well, your criminals must be remarkably quiet and peaceable men to be controlled by such fences and satisfied with such accommodations." "Yes they are," said he, "and as further proof of it, I will give you an illustration."

An individual for some cause was committed to Jail, but being exceedingly annoyed by various animals that go at large on this island of sand, and insisting on all his rights as a prisoner. "Go," said he, one day to the Jailor—"go tell the sheriff that I will not stay here unless he will come and stop up some of the holes to keep the sheep out."

JUDICIAL.—Geo. P. Bancroft of Reading was arraigned before Justice Willis of this town on Monday afternoon, on charge of having set fire to the barn of Mr. James Bancroft of Reading, on the thirteenth inst. It seems he had stated to somebody, that he set the fire for the sake of having some fun. The evidence was deemed sufficient to send the case up for the action of the Grand Jury. It may be a question how far this defendant is morally responsible—being at times insane, so much so as to spend days and nights in the woods.

ENLARGEMENT OF THE JOURNAL.—The Journal of last week came to us enlarged and very much improved in "personal appearance." The proprietor is doing his part to give us a good paper. Now let the citizens do theirs in subscribing and paying for it, and correspondents theirs, in contributing interesting matter to fill it.

POLITENESS.—Is a quality well deserving cultivation. It is not a mere accomplishment of which a person may be innocently destitute. It is a christian virtue, though I fear that many professors of religion have never regarded it as such. Saith the word of inspiration, which has no unmeaning requirement, "Be courteous," that is, polite. Politeness has been defined "real kindness kindly expressed. It is strongly connected with that humanity which leads one to esteem others better than himself; in honor preferring one another. Proud persons cannot be polite although they have taken lessons of the most celebrated posture masters and dancing professors in the metropolis. One may be even liberal in his lonely thoughtfulness, giving what some have called stony bread; for it is miserable hospitality to open your door and shut your countenance.

The manner of doing a thing is sometimes of equal value to the thing done. If one sees an individual whose physiognomy indicates an irritable temperament, he should treat such a person with special courtesy, as we assist the lame or those who have any physical infirmity; for the possession of a calm and quiet temperament is often as much of a natural endowment as health and strength of body. The exercise of politeness has a present and constant reward. It is the most direct way to render others polite to us; thus facilitating the transactions of business and smoothing the path of life.

It is sometimes attended with important pecuniary results. A gentleman of wealth, from noticing the polite manners of a young man who sat near him at the table of a public house, was induced to inquire about him and introduced him to a lucrative business.

I know a youth who was introduced into a clerkship in the city, from his manner of inviting a merchant into his father's pew, in a town where the stranger passed a sabbath an hundred miles from his home. True politeness is a "great bargain," costing far less than it is worth. It is an ornament to our talents and a mantle for our deficiencies; dignified in the Senate, indispensable behind the counter, a most excellent travelling companion, and a most amiable fireside associate.

JOURNAL.—Of Rev. Richard Brown, fifth minister of Reading, now South Reading.

[CONTINUED.]

"March 16, (1793) I preached at Ipswich a Lecture for Mr. Fitch under great luminousness of heart—the Lord quicken and enlarge me. I have preached since at the old church, and once at the new for Mr. Belcher, under much quickening and the many-fold assistance of my God—Blessed be his name—Amen. This day X has led me into his banquetting house, to the sacrament of his suppers, administered according to his institution, and his baner over me was 'love. Oh! how good a God, father and friend is he, who sends to feed me, even me, dust and ashes, with angel's food; the consolations of God have this day overpowered my soul—now I know what ye means: 'one day in thine house is worth a thousand elsewhere.' I have been for a long time under doubts and fears, coldness, dulness; and knew not but the holy spirit was about to leave me, and I fell off in

to sins and neglects; but blessed be ye Lord my God, ye has heard and answered me, and this day fed me with marrow and fatness, with wines upon ye lees, well refined—I know now by experience w't those joys are, ye X offers to his, and ye no stranger can meddle withal. The Lord crown and perfect his work in me to his own glory, amen. August 20, 1794.

Oct. 11.—I am at this day and have been for many days under a sad, dreadful and trembling condition. Ye comforter ye hath relieved me is withdrawn—my life seems gone; and I, the living am as one amongst the dead. I can't meditate as once—I find a dreadful backwardness to pray—w'n I would lift up my heart to God, my soul seems to be pressed down as with a heavy weight—Satan besets me, gains ground upon me—my lusts overtake me, my darling yet loathed sin. Thus after a sweet calm came a furious storm, that bruises and battens me on every side—my lusts pull one way, the world another way, and Satan blows the fire and privily sets the wheels to work—and my own wicked heart plays the traitor to my soul; and all to pull me down to endless ruin. O God eternal, infinitely gracious, a pray'r hearing God, a sin pardoning God, w'o art a present help in times of trouble and distress, do not forget me, turn unto me in love to my soul, and turn me unto thyself, ye I may love, fear and serve thee; pardon my iniquity and take away my sin, undertake for me and let thine hand be und'reath to uphold—O Lord, revive thy work, quicken thy grace in me, enlarge my soul, let thy visitations refresh me, thy grace strengthen me, thy word enlighten me, and thy good spirit guide me thro' this world's darkness to the light of eternal glory, amen."

South Reading, Oct. 1854.

Here is a short sermon from the New York Dutchman, which sets at fault all our former teachings upon contentment. It is characteristic of the paper:—

Philosophers have a good deal to say about the blessings of contentment, and all that sort of thing. Nothing, however, could be more uncalculated for Contentment is the parent of old foginess, and the very essence of mildew and inactivity. A contented man is one who is inclined to take things as they are, and let them remain so. It is not content that benefits the world but dissatisfaction. It was the man who was dissatisfied with stage coaches who introduced railroads and locomotives. It was a gentleman ill at ease with the operations of mail wagons, who invented the magnetic telegraph. Discontentment led Columbus to discover America, Washington to resist the British government. It taught Jefferson Democracy, Fulton to build steamboats, and Whitney to invent cotton gin.

Show us a contented man and we will show you a man who will never get above sheepskin breeches in a lifetime. Show us a discontented mortal on the contrary, and we will show you a six foot go-aheadiveness, that will not rest satisfied till he has invented a cast iron horse that will out run the telegraph. Content is a virtue of the last century, and should be tolerated in no country out of Spain.

MADAME DE STAEL.—On Saturday I was presented to Madame de Staël. I was exceedingly charmed with her. In our short interview I saw nothing of that air of pretension, display and dogmatism, with which she has been characterized. She was courteous even to kindness, and said far too little to satisfy my thirst for her conversation. There is nothing plain in her face, but nothing handsome except her eyes; and they have the softness and effect of moonlight. Her young daughter is lovely, and appears to be admirably instructed.—Miss Porter.

Special Notices.

NOTICE.—AT a meeting of the "Jacob Webster" Engine Company, No. 2, held this evening, the following resolves were unanimously passed, and ordered to be printed in full:—That the "Jacob Webster" engine is not in sufficient order to aid in filling the reservoir on the 21st inst. That the Company are prepared to assist on or after Saturday, Oct. 28th, upon a reasonable and equitable basis.

Resolved, That the liberal and magnificent gift appropriated to them from the Town, be returned with all due gratitude for the generous donor. That such evidence of feeling "material aid," are duly appreciated.

Resolved, That the resolutions passed be published in the Middlesex Journal.

J. W. HARRIS, Ass't Clerk.
"Webster" Hall, North Woburn, Oct. 19, '54.

NOTICE.—There will be an adjourned meeting of the "Working Men's Association," on Tuesday evening next, at 7 1/2 o'clock.

There will be an address by Mr. John Knight, 34, one of the members. Subject—True purpose of Combination, Order.

C. T. WOODS, Secretary.
Woburn, Oct. 21, 1854.

CARRIAGES.—The immense quantities of European carriages sold at the New York auction trade sales this fall, has had a tendency to affect the prices.

The New England Carpet Company, of Boston, are among the heaviest purchasers at these pecuniary sales, consequently their prices are much below the usual rates. Their display of rich velvets, tapestry, Wilton, Persian, Brussels, &c., is very grand, and their prices are probably one quarter less than is usually asked for these best sorts of goods. They are also large dealers in the common sort of carpeting, and painted floor cloths. Their warehouse is at 75 Hanover street, corner of Elm—Boston Atlas.

NOTICE.—The ladies of Woburn and vicinity, who are in want of a fashionable Dress Maker, can secure the services of Miss McLeod, by the day. She will prefer to work at the residence of any who will be kind enough to favor her with their patronage. Miss McLeod can be seen at the house of Mr. Alexander Brown, east of the depot, and directly in the rear of the residence of Hanson Lewis.

Woburn, Oct. 7, 1854.

NOTICE.—The claims against the estate of William T. Choate will be paid by calling on the subscriber at his house, at 100 North Woburn, on the 21st inst. at 10 o'clock.

CHARLES CHOATE.
Woburn, October 5, 1852.

Are you going to Boston?—If, so improve the opportunity to make some good bargains in the line of Clothing at Oak Hall. Besides being pleased with the display of rich goods, you will get your money's worth. Large cash sales, with small profits, give the purchaser a decided advantage. One Price Cash System.

Holloway's Pills.—An admirable remedy for the cure of Bile, Indigestion, and Liver Complaint.—An American lady, the widow of an officer in the E. I. C. Service, had been residing many years in California, where her liver and stomach had become so deranged, that she could with difficulty digest any kind of food. She suffered almost incessantly from sick headache, nervousness and lowness of spirits, the result of a debilitated constitution. The medical aid she had there was of no avail and her friends advised her to visit her native land. Her sister, in Savannah, Georgia, the latter lady persuaded her to have recourse to Holloway's Pills, which in about six weeks, restored her to complete health, to the astonishment of her benevolent sister, who had given up all hope of her recovery.

MARRIED.

In Winchester, on the 17th inst., by Rev. J. Edwards, Mr. Otis Bacon of this town, to Miss Elizabeth Johnson of Winchester.

In Stoneham, by Rev. H. Jewell, Mr. John Robinson to Miss A. Josephine Burdick.

In Chelmsford, Oct. 15, by Rev. Mr. Willis of Nashua, N. H., Mr. John Winslow of South Reading, to Miss Calista A. Webster of Chelmsford.

DIED.

In North Woburn, Oct. 19th, Caroline Damon, only daughter of Joseph F. and Jane K. Starkweather, aged 14 months and 16 days.

Weep not dear friends, for Carrie, "She's gone to a world of love."

When she was called upon, When you are called upon.

In North Woburn, Mary Jane, aged 4 weeks, infant child, of William and Mary Converse.

New Advertisements.

NEW & FASHIONABLE READY MADE CLOTHING FURNISHING GOODS. J. W. HAMMOND

Has largely increased his stock of READY MADE CLOTHING, which for utility and cheapness cannot be surpassed. Let it be understood that every article sold by him is warranted exactly what it is represented to be.

Men's Overcoats of various fabrics, \$5.00 to \$15.00
Festooned—Docks, Cassimere, Satinets, Union Cloth, &c., \$3.00 to \$5.00
Men's Business Coats, \$5.00 to \$8.00
Men's Under Coats, \$4.00 to \$6.00
Men's Jackets, \$1.50 to \$1.50
Vests—Double, half double and single
Waistcoats, made from Velvet, satin, Va. 1
Jackets, Lasting, Figured Silk, and cloth of all kinds, \$1.00 to \$3.00

Furnishing Goods.—Every variety of under garments, together with a great assortment of Shirts, Bosoms, Neckties, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Gloves, Mittens, &c.

Boy's Clothing.—Particular attention will be paid to this department, and every article made in a thorough manner, and will be sold at low prices.

Hats and Caps.—Of every style usually found in any market will be sold here at low prices. Old Hats taken in exchange for new.

Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags and Umbrellas, in great variety.

Wait a little longer.

Mr. O. S. MOULTON, The Chiropractor and practical Teacher of PENMANSHIP.

HAVING just closed one of the most successful and largest classes ever formed in Woburn, and having been assisted by a large number of influential friends to give a Second Course of Lessons, takes pleasure in giving notice that he has concluded to waive his other engagements and commence a second course on the 21st Monday evening next, at 6 o'clock.

A Juvenile Class, for children and others who may find it inconvenient to attend in the evening, will commence on the same afternoon at 2 o'clock. For terms, premiums, exhibitions, &c., see circulars. All those who are invited to attend will improve their handwriting and acquire good penmanship.

CENTRAL HOUSE.

The Subscriber has just opened and tastefully fitted up the NEW HOTEL, at Woburn, and is prepared to accommodate permanent and transient BOARDERS in comfortable style and on satisfactory terms. The Hotel is connected with the large HALL, suitable for Balls and Parties, and newly fitted up in neat and elegant style.

Good Stabling for Horses, and an experienced Groom in constant attendance.

The Hotel is pleasantly located in the beautiful town of Woburn, within three minutes walk of the depot, and makes a desirable residence for individuals or families.

House to Let.

A new and convenient HOUSE, on the new street leading from Pleasant street, in the vicinity of the old canal bridge. It contains seven well finished rooms, a good water supply in the premises, and is within five minutes walk of depot. Rent moderate. Inquire at this office, or at the premises.

LIVERY STABLE!

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of Woburn, that he has leased the WARREN STABLE, Main Street, and is now ready to accommodate the public. He has ten good Horses and Carriages, and is prepared to receive orders for driving and also a pair of superior, well trained Ladies' Saddle Horses, with appropriate trappings—greatly improved.

Parties of pleasure, &c., can be accommodated with Omnibuses or Hackes.

Carriage and JOBING of all kinds will receive immediate attention.

Good Stabling and careful attendance, for boarding horses.

Oct. 21, '54. E. A. CRAWFORD.

Wood at Auction.

ON THURSDAY the 29th inst., at 9 o'clock, a. m., in lots, all the

standing on 17 acres of Land, situated in North Woburn, about 100 rods from Messrs. Nichols, Winn & Co's stable adjoining the Main Road to Wilmington. The said Wood consists of a good growth of Oak, Pitch and White Pine of a good quality.

Woburn, Oct. 21, 1854.

W. M. WINS, Jr., Auctioneer.

Furs! Furs!! Furs!!!

VICTORIES & CUFFS made from Stone Marten, net, and Intention Fitch, Mountain Marten and Jenu, sold for cash by J. W. HAMMOND.

Oil Cloth Clothing.

Oil CLOTH CLOTHING constantly on hand and for sale by J. W. HAMMOND.

FOWLERS, WELLS & CO, PHRENOLOGISTS AND BOOKSELLERS, 143 Washington Street, BOSTON.

ROOMS OPEN DAY AND EVENING. CABINET FREE TO VISITORS.

Notice Extraordinary! NEW FALL GOODS! NOW OPENING AT L. COVE'S, Fowle's Block, Woburn Centre.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF Staple, Dry & Fancy Goods, IN ALL THEIR USUAL VARIETY.

THIS STOCK has been selected with great care, a variety as regards Style and Quality, and with special reference to the wants of this community. Our store has been fitted up particularly for the accommodation of the Ladies. While buying and selling as we do for CASH ONLY, we are enabled to offer extraordinary inducements to purchasers. On account of the hardness of the times, we are determined to sell every article at its lowest cash value, and thus enable buyers to purchase a great many goods with a little money.

We invite the LADIES of Woburn and neighboring towns to give us a call and see if these things are so.

Woburn Centre, Oct. 10, 1854.

WOOD AT AUCTION.

Will be sold at Auction, on Monday, the 23rd inst., at 10 o'clock, a. m., the

WOOD standing on 13 acres of land, situated in North Woburn, about 100 rods from Messrs. Nichols, Winn & Co's stable adjoining the Main Road to Wilmington. The said Wood consists of a good growth of Oak, Pitch and White Pine of a good quality.

This is probably the best opportunity for people in this vicinity, wishing to purchase wood for their own consumption, that will ever occur.

Access good at all seasons.

Woburn, Oct. 15, 1854.

THE SUBSCRIBER having just received a full assortment of NEW & FASHIONABLE READY MADE CLOTHING, which for utility and cheapness cannot be surpassed. Let it be understood that every article sold by him is warranted exactly what it is represented to be.

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HAT MANUFACTORY. W. A. HASLAM. PRACTICAL HATTER, INVITES the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity to his stock of

HATS & CAPS, of his own manufacture, and hopes to give attention to business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call upon him.

Single hats made at short notice. Those persons who have difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one made by leaving their measures, that will be as easy to wear as an old one.

£27-100 hats renovated in good style, from 35 to 50 cents each.

WOBURN BOOK STORE.

New Stock of School Books, Stationery, Miscellaneous Books, &c., &c.

THE subscriber begs to announce to the inhabitants of Woburn and surrounding towns that, having purchased from Mr. G. W. Fowle, his stock, right and interest in the Woburn Book Store, he will keep constantly on hand a well assorted supply of Books, Stationery, and Fancy Goods, all of which will be sold at lowest cash prices.

Any person who has any book, magazine or newspaper, at publishers prices, will be purchased at once.

JUST RECEIVED.—An assortment of all the School Books in general use, Trimmer, Grammer, and Academy, and Academy, Strong's Writing Books, States of various sizes, and covered, Cramm (Scholar edition) note and letter paper, cap paper, bill paper, envelopes, fancy and plain in variety, Dime's gift, Gilt's and other paper, pen, ink, &c. An invoice of these books, containing prices of various sizes.

Woburn, October 1, 1854.

THIS week received a full assortment of Gents' Calf and Patent Leather Congress Boots, Gents' Calf, Goat and Patent Leather Shoes, Youth's and Boys' Calf and Kid Shoes, and also, Men's Stout Kid Shoes and Sippers.

Wade's Building, Woburn, Oct. 21, 1854.

READER ADVERTISEMENTS.

PRINTS.—A LOT of elegant Prints for 61 cents just received and for sale by FRANKLIN PUTNAM.

DELAINES.—SUPERIOR quality French Delaines, at 10 and 12 cents per yard, for sale by FRANKLIN PUTNAM.

TIRES.—JUST received, and for sale at unusually low prices by FRANKLIN PUTNAM.

Thomas Richardson, DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY, AT THE POSTOFFICE, READING, MASS.

Also, Dealer in all the most popular medicines of the day, among which may be mentioned, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Dr. Williams' Medical Discovery, Dr. Williams' Sarsaparilla, Dr. Williams' Kidney Pills, Dr. Williams' Lung Pills, Dr. Williams' Stomach Pills, Dr. Williams' Liver Pills, Dr. Williams' Blood Pills, Dr. Williams' Brain Pills, Dr. Williams' Nerve Pills, Dr. Williams' Skin Pills, Dr. Williams' Eye Pills, Dr. Williams' Ear Pills, Dr. Williams' Nose Pills, Dr. Williams' Throat Pills, Dr. Williams' Lungs Pills, Dr. Williams' Stomach Pills, Dr. Williams' Liver Pills, Dr. Williams' Blood Pills, Dr. Williams' Brain Pills, Dr. Williams' Nerve Pills, Dr. Williams' Skin Pills, Dr. Williams' Eye Pills, Dr. Williams' Ear Pills, Dr. Williams' Nose Pills, Dr. Williams' Throat Pills, Dr. Williams' Lungs Pills, Dr. Williams' Stomach Pills, Dr. Williams' Liver Pills, Dr. Williams' Blood Pills, Dr. Williams' Brain Pills, Dr. Williams' Nerve Pills, Dr. Williams' Skin Pills, Dr. Williams' Eye Pills, Dr. Williams' Ear Pills, Dr. Williams' Nose Pills, Dr. Williams' Throat Pills, Dr. Williams' Lungs Pills, Dr. Williams' Stomach Pills, Dr. Williams' Liver Pills, Dr. Williams' Blood Pills, Dr. Williams' Brain Pills, Dr. Williams' Nerve Pills, Dr. Williams' Skin Pills, Dr. Williams' Eye Pills, Dr. Williams' Ear Pills, Dr. Williams' Nose Pills, Dr. Williams' Throat Pills, Dr. Williams' Lungs Pills, Dr. Williams' Stomach Pills, Dr. Williams' Liver Pills, Dr. Williams' Blood Pills, Dr. Williams' Brain Pills, Dr. Williams' Nerve Pills, Dr. Williams' Skin Pills, Dr. Williams' Eye Pills, Dr. Williams' Ear Pills, Dr. Williams' Nose Pills, Dr. Williams' Throat Pills, Dr. Williams' Lungs Pills, Dr. Williams' Stomach Pills, Dr. Williams' Liver Pills, Dr. Williams' Blood Pills, Dr. Williams' Brain Pills, Dr. Williams' Nerve Pills, Dr. Williams' Skin Pills, Dr. Williams' Eye Pills, Dr. Williams' Ear Pills, Dr. Williams' Nose Pills, Dr. Williams' Throat Pills, Dr. Williams' Lungs Pills, Dr. Williams' Stomach Pills, Dr. Williams' Liver Pills, Dr. Williams' Blood Pills, Dr. Williams' Brain Pills, Dr. Williams' Nerve Pills, Dr. Williams' Skin Pills, Dr. Williams' Eye Pills, Dr. Williams' Ear Pills, Dr. Williams' Nose Pills, Dr. Williams' Throat Pills, Dr. Williams' Lungs Pills, Dr. Williams' Stomach Pills, Dr. Williams' Liver Pills, Dr. Williams' Blood Pills, Dr. Williams' Brain Pills, Dr. Williams' Nerve Pills, Dr. Williams' Skin Pills, Dr. Williams' Eye Pills, Dr. Williams' Ear Pills, Dr. Williams' Nose Pills, Dr. Williams' Throat Pills, Dr. Williams' Lungs Pills, Dr. Williams' Stomach Pills, Dr. Williams' Liver Pills, Dr. Williams' Blood Pills, Dr. Williams' Brain Pills, Dr. Williams' Nerve Pills, Dr. Williams' Skin Pills, Dr. Williams' Eye Pills, Dr. Williams' Ear Pills, Dr. Williams' Nose Pills, Dr. Williams' Throat Pills, Dr. Williams' Lungs Pills, Dr. Williams' Stomach Pills, Dr. Williams' Liver Pills, Dr. Williams' Blood Pills, Dr. Williams' Brain Pills, Dr. Williams' Nerve Pills, Dr. Williams' Skin Pills, Dr. Williams' Eye Pills, Dr. Williams' Ear Pills, Dr. Williams' Nose Pills, Dr. Williams' Throat Pills, Dr. Williams' Lungs Pills, Dr. Williams' Stomach Pills, Dr. Williams' Liver Pills, Dr. Williams' Blood Pills, Dr. Williams' Brain Pills, Dr. Williams' Nerve Pills, Dr. Williams' Skin Pills, Dr. Williams' Eye Pills, Dr. Williams' Ear Pills, Dr. Williams' Nose Pills, Dr. Williams' Throat Pills, Dr. Williams' Lungs Pills, Dr. Williams' Stomach Pills, Dr. Williams' Liver Pills, Dr. Williams' Blood Pills, Dr. Williams' Brain Pills, Dr. Williams' Nerve Pills, Dr. Williams' Skin Pills, Dr. Williams' Eye Pills, Dr. Williams' Ear Pills, Dr. Williams' Nose Pills, Dr. Williams' Throat Pills, Dr. Williams' Lungs Pills, Dr. Williams' Stomach Pills, Dr. Williams' Liver Pills, Dr. Williams' Blood Pills, Dr. Williams' Brain Pills, Dr. Williams' Nerve Pills,

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, OCT. 28, 1854.

THE Hon. N. P. Banks, we are informed, intends stamping this district of Middlesex county, and will address the citizens of Woburn on Tuesday evening next, in the Town Hall. Mr. B. is to be opposed by the Rev. Lyman Whiting, of Reading, who was nominated by the Whig party at their convention held at Lawrence on Wednesday last; it is reported that Mr. W. has also been nominated by the Know Nothing order, but of this we "know nothing." Those who pretend to know assert, and the opinion appears to prevail, that the Hon. Mr. Banks will be supported by the Republicans and his old friends the Democratic party, while his opponent will receive the votes of the Whigs and Know Nothings. A sharp and close contest may be anticipated.

Our correspondent at Stoneham comes out boldly in favor of the reverend and talented gentleman nominated by the Whig party of Middlesex. We have no objection to publish an honest, straightforward opinion from any of our correspondents, on the highly important question now occupying public attention—the election of representatives and state officers; but while we may afford the medium of publication to all parties, we do not wish to take the responsibility of opinions expressed through our columns. The *Middlesex Journal* is independent of all parties—political or otherwise; it is open the discussion of all public questions, while writers couch their communications in becoming language and treat each other as gentlemen, and we have no reason to anticipate any other course of conduct. We hold our own opinions on national and state policy, or rather on the questions which at present agitate the country, namely, SLAVERY, TEMPERANCE, and what we take it means AMERICANISM, which we take it means Protestantism and the preservation of American institutions. We would not be classed with those who say they hold no opinions, or holding opinions lack the courage and independence to give them expression. We love to see toleration, and the practice of the divine maxim, "Do unto others as ye would they should do unto you," and we believe that free and fair discussion is the best and only means of arriving at the truth; we believe moreover that there is no such thing as neutrality of thought though there may be, and is, neutrality of action; arising either out of careless indifference to the affairs, interests and prosperity of their fellows, or which is generally the case, out of a grovelling, selfish and low-minded fear to take a stand as independent freemen and assert a claim to manhood. The former we have no sympathy with—they fulfil not the end for which man was created and are dead weights on society; the latter can be viewed only as nature's abortions.

In the present election contest the questions of Human Freedom and Temperance appear thrown in the shade by the all-absorbing "Know-nothingism" of the day. Whether the order will have that influence in the state elections which many assert it will is impossible to predict; but whoever takes the lead in working out the organization are no laggards. We believe their ramifications are wide-extended and that their influence will be everywhere felt, though many may fail to appreciate it. The people are in the dark as respects their actions and intentions, and the election returns will reveal their numerical strength or weakness. We sympathize with the leading principles of the order as revealed to the public, though we think their newspaper organ foreshadows a spirit of intolerance contrary to the genius of American institutions and which the great majority of American citizens would be likely to dissent from.

Americans—in view of their pre-eminent national position—can afford to receive and treat with courtesy all who may come among them from a foreign country; we believe they have ever done so with few exceptions, and would continue, as it is their interest, to extend a cordial welcome to all who might wish to build up a habitation and a home in their country—so long as no foreign influence was used to sap the foundation of and destroy American institutions.

But when aliens are led on by a foreign power, and that power braved with being the head quarters of religious bigotry and rank persecution—to uproot republican principles, and aim and plot to gain a preponderant influence over the government of the country and in the councils of the nation—when efforts are being made to substitute an imposition for the religion our ancestors suffered and fought and shed their life's blood in the defence of; when it is attempted to prevent American children from reading the bible in American schools—then need it be matter of surprise that Americans would band themselves together to stay and prevent foreign influence, and remove the grasping, sly, slimy hand of an over-reaching and insidious foreign power from the government and institutions of their country. "Hands off," cries every true American and consistent protestant, "these institutions are ours; this religion was the religion of our FATHERS, who suffered persecution and death in the defence of it from the head and officials of your church and its minions. We hold them sacred, let them alone. You can live in our country and enjoy your full share of liberty, be respected if your conduct is such as to deserve respect, your person and property protected; but no interference with the national legacies bequeathed us by our fathers—the institutions and form of government which has been the admiration of the world and elevated our country to the front rank and foremost among na-

tions; and which, with the help of heaven, we will in turn bequeath to our children in all their original purity."

At the head of a column of almost every paper that has come into our hands since Monday last, we see in large letters "Sebastopol not taken." That was a stupendous hoax, and the important intelligence afterwards brought by the steamers Washington and Niagara was looked upon as dull, flat and stale. The battle of the Alma, however, was a splendid victory, and if the allied armies had been supported with an ordinary cavalry force, the destruction of the Russian army would have been inevitable and complete. But the cavalry were not there, and the Russians retreated in order. The allies are before Sebastopol, encircle it by land and sea, and the welcome news of its capture and investment by the allies, will doubtless, ere long, greet the ears of the world.

ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—The news of the recovery of the remains of Sir John Franklin and his ill-fated companions, has set at rest a question which long agitated the public mind. The melancholy death of the gallant Arctic commander and the brave hearts who accompanied him in his perilous exploration of the North West passage, will be mourned by many who nursed a hope of their ultimate safety, but will be a relief to the uncertainty which hung over their fate.

FILLING THE RESERVOIR.—The engine companies of Woburn turned out on Saturday last at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of filling the new reservoir on the corner of Main and Johnson street. Quite an excitement prevailed in Woburn on the occasion, as the capabilities of each tub were to be tested, and a "laudable ambition" to excel actuated the companies and many of their friends who lent them a helping hand. Each engine in turn supplied the other two, and all behaved nobly, though it is said that No. 1 carried the palm. The reservoir was soon filled and the companies departed to their several houses. No. 1 had provided a handsome collation, and invited No. 2 company to partake of it with them and their friends, and over 300 people, with an appetite whetted with exertion, discussed the "good things" so generously provided by No. 1 company. At the conclusion speeches, sentiments, enthusiastic cheering and good feeling prevailed. Capt. Perham addressed the company in a sensible, energetic speech. He was proud of the manner in which the company had acquitted themselves that day, and grateful for the assistance received from the citizens of Woburn. Nine cheers were given for the Captain, and a vote of thanks passed by acclamation to those citizens who had assisted the company. Several other speakers addressed the company, and commended them for their gentlemanly conduct on all occasions, and their abstinence, as a company, from the use of intoxicating beverages.

THE Liquor sellers of Boston, and in fact all over the country, are being brought to the bar of justice to answer for their misdeeds. Some have gone to jail, and others, finding it no use to contend, have pleaded guilty to the charges preferred against them, and in satisfying the law, have endeavored to blot out their iniquities with money. Would that money could repair all the injury they have done. We trust the town and city authorities will pursue the work of extermination so nobly commenced, till a Massachusetts rum-seller shall be as rare as the less destructive serpent at present exhibiting in Boston.

On our first page of to-day will be found a well-written original tale, from the pen of a talented young lady of great literary promise—Miss HARRIET E. HUSTON, of Reading.

WOBURN MUSICAL ASSOCIATION. At the adjourned meeting of those in favor of forming a Musical Society for the practice of vocal music, Mr. George M. Champney presented a constitution and code of by-laws for the acceptance of the meeting. Each article was read and adopted, after which the association was fully organized by the choice of officers. The following are the officers chosen:—

George M. Champney, President,
John D. Tidd, Vice President,
Thomas Richer, Musical Director,
Truman Rickard, Secretary,
William W. Gage, Treasurer,
Benjamin H. Kimball, Librarian.

The object of this Association, as set forth in the Constitution "shall be the improvement of its members in the performance of vocal music, both sacred and secular, and the cultivation of a higher degree of musical taste in the community."

"Any individual may become a member of this Association, by a vote of two-thirds of the members present at any meeting, on signing the constitution, and paying one dollar into the treasury. Any person may be admitted as an honorary or fine member, who shall be subject to the duties imposed upon other members, except taking part in the performance of music." There will be no initiation fee required from ladies.

It is believed that an association for the practice of music can be sustained at the present time, attended with much pleasure and profit to the members and to the community. Shall we not see a good degree of interest manifested in this enterprise, both by the musical and the non musical part of our citizens? Occasional concerts are anticipated, and these cannot fail to be acceptable to the people of the town, as they can thus hear musical compositions of the highest order, without the trouble and expense of a visit to Boston in the evening. The first meeting for singing will be duly announced, and will take place as soon as the committee has completed all necessary arrangements in respect to a room, instrument, &c.

It will be perceived by special notice in another column that the storekeepers of Woburn intend closing their places of business on each Tuesday evening. This will give many an opportunity to attend the Lyceum Lectures who would otherwise be denied that privilege.

The Working Men's Association have adjourned their next meeting to Wednesday evening, when a discussion will take place on the merits and principles of the Know Nothings. The disputants are Messrs John J. Ladd and Seth Reed in the affirmative, and W. T. Grammar and N. Rodwell as opponents of the principles of the order as revealed to the public. The doors will be open to all who desire to attend, a lively and interesting discussion may be expected.

CORRECTION.—An error occurred in part of our last week's edition, in the paragraph referring to Reading Correspondence. The name of "E. K. Fuller" appeared by mistake,—it should have read "C. E. Abbott." We are however promised something from the pen of Mr. Fuller—the Baptist minister at Reading—and we trust he and Mr. Abbott will pardon the mistake, arising as it did, out of a confusion of names.

[For the Journal.]
READING LECTURES.

To the Editor of the *Middlesex Journal*:—I beg leave to state, through the columns of your paper, that a proposition has been started by a few persons, that the inhabitants of Woburn take measures to procure the services of a part of the lecturers who are to lecture in Boston this winter on the subject of slavery. It is thought that we could have one lecture every two weeks through the winter, and it would not at all interfere with the regular Lyceum course. The list of lecturers announced for the course can hardly be surpassed. They are men known to be of the first order of talent, both as writers and public speakers, and it certainly would redound to the credit of Woburn, if we could succeed in getting some of them here. The object of this notice is to call attention to the subject, while probably some measures will be taken to see if any arrangement can be made to bring about an object so desirable. C.

Written for the Journal.
THE WOBURN LYCEUM.

The object of writing this communication is in consequence of having had a talk with one of the committee of the Woburn Lyceum, and he informs me that the Rev. Theodore Parker has not been invited, and probably will not be invited to lecture this winter. It will be recollected by many of the readers of the Journal that Mr. Parker was invited to lecture before the Lyceum last winter. Mr. Parker accepted that invitation, and the time was set for the lecture, but objections came up on account of his principles, and urged with such persistence, that he was informed that Woburn people could not tolerate such a lecturer before their Lyceum. This prospective influence occasioned some feeling, and many of the people were so anxious to hear him that a subscription of three times the amount necessary to defray the expenses could have been raised in a single day but it was thought by some best to let the matter drop, and so quiet all agitation with the expectation of having him invited to lecture before the Lyceum this winter. Such was the expectation of many citizens who are interested in the Lyceum lectures. Not that such persons are in perfect sympathy with Mr. Parker's peculiar views, but they wish to be tolerant. The matter at issue is a principle, either to be established or yielded. The question is, or should be, has a lecturer talent and ability, not is he Orthodox, Baptist, Universalist, or Roman Catholic. I, for one, am ready and willing to hear O. A. Brownson, as a lecturer, before the Lyceum, yet I have less sympathy for the system of religion which he advocates, than any I am acquainted with. In conclusion I beg leave to say that if the Lyceum cannot be other than a sectarian institution, it is to be very much regretted by an enlightened public. A.

[For the Journal.]
BUSY MAN ABOUT TOWN.

Mr. Editor:—Did you ever get into the "wrong box," or walked up as the "wrong passenger?" There is a peculiar feeling arising from both these positions, and sometimes very amusing. In my peregrinations about town, I am frequently let into secrets, which perhaps I ought not to know. I am told my pleasant looking face (excuse my vanity) resembles some prominent countenances which are to be daily seen in State Street, and consequently in these exciting money panics, I have been taken for a Bank Director. I don't however own a bank share in any bank nor in any Railroad Corporation, but I frequently stand on the curb stone in State Street, to see the "shorts," in their rapid strides to make up for over issues.

Meditating with other people's business I must confess is not very creditable, but as such people must exist, it matters not much who does the duty. It is sometimes followed by a sharp retort, and often by a tweak of the nose; either are not very agreeable, but what is born in the bone will come out in the flesh.

Standing opposite the Merchant's Exchange the other day, during one of my leisure hours, deep in thought on the various scenes and transactions which daily pass through the hopper of this grinding money mill, I was surprised by a gentle tap on the shoulder by a stranger; he wished a word with me in private. We edged in the corner by the Post Office door, and before I could ask his name, he began about a Bank of which he supposed I was a Director. Said he,—"I offered a good note in your bank this morning, but could not get it done. Money, they said, was very tight to-day, and they could not do a thing, but they hinted that if I could find you, I might say that you could put in your memo check, and perhaps you could take the note by allowing an extra discount." All this was said in a moment, and before I could explain that he had waked up the wrong passenger. I looked up at the speaker with one of my sympathetic smiles, and observed, in a soft whisper, that he was mistaken, as I was no Bank Director. Goodness! How the perspiration covered his nervous face, as he apologized for his rudeness, and giving an

anxious look at the old State House clock, he was off in a moment, and I soon discovered him in close calculation with the party he was looking for, practicing I suppose subtraction without legal bank interest, a lesson which many a hard up customer learns in State Street, for his profit and loss account.

"Come on; in this there can be no delay. My ship comes home a month before the day." I am on terms of intimacy with many of the officers and Directors of Banks, and very often pop in about 12, and take up a morning paper (I don't take any paper, because I can find them so handy in these honorable places). I have no business to pass away a leisure moment in a Bank Director's sanctum, but my prominent propensity impels me to take a seat at the table. They don't mind me, so I am an interruption to business.

That mistake was the result of my presence in the Directors' room that evening, when they held a discussion on some offered notes. I remembered one note which was pronounced good as wheat, but no money. The attention of a particular Director was drawn to this note. I understood it, but it was none of my business. In passing out of the Bank, I met an individual coming in. He had a very anxious look, and gave me a sharp eye. He was the one who offered me the note, took me for that Director, hence the mistake, and the secret strings of modern banking. The man who relieved my new friend was the "particular attention" Director. I am told you have an excellent Bank in Woburn, extending facilities to the working classes, without any underground work. This is right, and when I come out to pay a visit, if I can't get into the director's room, I may meddle with the outsiders.

Washington street is full of life, the gay season for shopping and promenade is carried out in full measure. The ladies are out in full dress, and bonnets, too numerous to mention. When I come to Woburn I shall have a tete-a-tete with my rural cousins on the subjects, hard times and extravagance. Dresses are the order of the day. Night brings food for reflection. JOTHAM.

Boston, Oct. 24, 1854.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]
Matters and Things in New York.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28. The "tight times" have brought to light many operations of the stock jobbers. There is more gambling in Wall St. than in all the other parts of the city together. It is not with cards and dice, nevertheless it is gambling of the worst kind, with stocks for money. There is a large class who devote themselves to buying and selling worthless stocks at fictitious prices by false representations. By a combined effort they make stocks rise today, and sell out, casting suspicion against them tomorrow, depreciate their nominal value, and buy again, making their money out of the uninitiated and green ones. There are various kinds of stocks that may be denominated Fancy, and for each I have a rod in pickle, but I will at this time only expose that class of Mining stocks, known as Coal Stocks.

Mr. Jacob Barback is not worth a dollar, and has for a long time been living on the interest of what he owes; feeling he must raise the wind, he luckily hears of some coal lands for sale in Pennsylvania, borrow a hundred dollars of a friend which he promises to return the next week, goes to the owner, and gets a refusal for thirty days of six thousand acres at five dollars per acre. He then returns to the city and proposes to the Hon. Caleb Ironhull, to join with him stating in glowing colors the prospect, he pictures the immense fortune both can make, and finally induces Mr. Ironhull to go and "view the promised land," which results in their agreeing jointly to form a stock company with Mr. I. as President. They purchase the land by paying \$5000 down, which is paid in stocks if possible, and give their notes for the balance payable in one, two or three years. They then form a company and issue stock to the amount of one million and five hundred thousand dollars! which purports to be "the capital!" Mr. Barback receives from the President, Mr. Ironhull, five hundred thousand dollars in stock for finding the land, and the President takes an equal amount for making the purchase and appoints Mr. B's son Secretary and Transfer Agent. The remaining five hundred thousand is set apart for the expenses—paying for the land and building a railroad to the mines. Now they devote themselves to telling of the wonderful mine to all they come across, they "would not sell the stock for less than par" not they. "It would be worth more." If they consent to do it, "they would do it as a friend" and they caution "not to say anything about it" "cannot fail to make \$1000 per day net profit, when they get a going and more too."—It will not cost fifty cts a ton—freight and all only two dollars. Coal at seven dollars—five dollars profit on each ton, immense profits, the royal road to a fortune.

Mr. Barback induces Mr. Bittwell to sell his house for the stock and make him a director, and by the exchange of stocks equally valuable get a Board of directors who publish a pamphlet describing the land, and the coal together with a report from the celebrated Prof. Hum, who says that there is an inexhaustible supply of the best quality of coal, and that it will cost next to nothing to mine it and that there is not such another mine in the whole country—a fortune to the owners—his fee \$500. Upon these representations they get all the money they can—exchange it for all the property possible—refuse to sell the stock except at a high price—unless in an underhand way—get some fat geese plucked. They try this game as long as possible, then they issue six hundred thousand dollars in bonds, which take the precedence to the stock—sell all possible the same way. They try to effect a loan in Europe in which they fail—the rail-road is never built—the mine not opened—their notes not met, their stock forfeited and worthless, and those who lent their money taken in and done for. The originators pocket the cash, and the affair ends in the whole concern failing. If lenders object to being fleeced, they sue them for usury in accepting of their generous offer of a few shares of their valuable stock, which they do in hopes of making them forfeit the principle and whether they succeed or not they keep no property in their possession and all is lost.

"That's a regular Sebastopol" is now the phrase instead of Hoax, Humbug and the like. The news of the taking of Sebastopol was the greatest Hoax of the age.

Further details are published respecting the finding of Sir John Franklin and his party. It is supposed that they died of starvation near Great Fish River and that they were at last driven to the last resort of starving men, cannibalism.

During the last two days nine thousand three hundred and forty-four emigrants have arrived at this port.

MONEY MATTERS.—Money still continues "tight." The banks do not little paper and what they do must be first class names. There have been less deposits made during the last week than in previous weeks. The loss is occasioned by drafts of western bankers upon their balances held in this city. There is also a continued decline in specie.

Politicians are busy "in laying pipe" for the election which is but two weeks off. The liquor dealers held a meeting last evening and agreed to support Seymour in opposition to the Maine Law, and his veto of it. It needs no prophet of doom to determine who will be the next Governor, but we will wait for the returns.

Reading Department.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28.

SINGING SCHOOLS.

We are favored the present season with two excellent Singing Schools. One is open for general patronage, and the other is under the auspices of Rev. Mr. Whiting's society. The former meets at Union Hall, Monday and Thursday evenings, and is conducted by Mr. Rufus Pierce of Stoneham. The latter meets Tuesday evening at Pratt's Hall and enjoys the instruction of George P. Willey, Esq., Director of music in Rev. Dr. Blanchard's church, Lowell.

Mr. Pierce is a gentleman quite generally known in this town and vicinity, as a thorough and successful teacher of vocal music. His school is well attended, being patronized by both children and adults. Mr. Willey's school is composed principally of young masters and misses belonging to Mr. Whiting's congregation. The school is very large and the order very excellent. Mr. Willey is quite generally known in Eastern Massachusetts as a gentleman, a scholar, and a most efficient teacher of vocal and instrumental music. He has given the last seven years up exclusively to the study of his science. He was designed by his father, Rev. Mr. Willey of Goffstown, N. H., for the pulpit, and was accordingly prepared for College at Phillips Academy, Andover, where he made himself quite distinguished as a classical student. But the real bent of his genius lay in a different direction. And there was not much danger of his mistaking his profession. Music was born in him and it would come out. So prominently did his musical taste discover itself that at the early age of seventeen he was appointed by the Trustees as teacher of Music in his Academy. Subsequently he located himself at Lawrence, where he became director of music in the church then under the pastoral charge of Rev. Lyman Whiting. He also superintended the music in the Public Schools in Lawrence during three years and did much for the general promotion of the musical interests of that vicinity. But his energies and perseverance required a larger field and he removed to his present location. With two such teachers as Messrs. Pierce and Willey the singing school going portion of Reading certainly ought to be satisfied. And if these privileges are well improved by our young people, it will be a great advantage to our community, and especially to our church choirs, as they will have sufficient material from which to keep their ranks well filled with well drilled singers. A.

South Reading Department.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28.

BAKERY.—A Bakery is about to be established in South Reading, by Messrs Wiley & Tarry. The bricks and stones are already gathered, and the foundation is being laid. We are now supplied by carts from Woburn, Lynn, Malden, Medford, &c. We have no accusation to bring against their bread, but must say that it does not go like "hot cakes." Though we rejoice in this arrangement, it is not because we love Woburn, Lynn and Medford less but home more; because we can obtain warm or cold bread, without anticipating our wants twenty-four hours ahead, and because we can assist an enterprising and honest hearted neighbor to a livelihood and a competency. One of the firm is at present in charge of another establishment, but if he does not too long "Tarry" we may expect their aid in preparing our Thanksgiving dinners. M.

AN ARTIFICIAL EARTHQUAKE.—A story is told of a trick played upon the Quakapowett pond, during a cold winter many years ago. A person having predicted that there would be an Earthquake on a certain day and hour, cut a hole in the ice and let down a jug filled with powder below the surface, but connecting with the exterior world by a tube.

As the cold increased the jug became firmly imbedded. At the appointed time a torch was applied to the fuse in the tube, and the inhabitants had an exhibition of a new fashioned earthquake. We will not vouch for the truth of the story, as our informant had it by the hearing of the ear "and was not there to see." M.

LYCEUM.—The lecture by Rev. Dr. Neale of Boston on Oct. 19, was very well received. Subject, "Natural Life." It was full of good humor, illustration and eloquence. Mr. Neale throws his soul into the discourse, and his audience are sure to be interested. The next lecture in the course will be by Wendall Phillips Esq. of Boston.

Question for discussion the present week: "Would the success of the allied powers in the Russian and Turkish war be conducive to the welfare of Europe?"

GEORGETOWN RAIL ROAD.—Carts upon this road commenced running to-day, (Monday, 23d.) Four trains daily will leave Haymar-

ket square for Newburyport, and as many will leave Newburyport for Boston, passing through our town, for a space along side the track of the South Reading Branch, thence on to the Boston and Maine Road, at the lower station. Probably no people in the state have greater Rail Road facilities than the inhabitants of South Reading.

SENI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

We had the happiness last Tuesday afternoon (Oct. 17) of attending such services as we never had before, and in all probability never shall again. It is very rare that any minister lives to see the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination or installation; it is rarer still that one remains connected with the same church such a length of time; and still rarer is it that one after so long a time retains his physical and mental vigor to such a degree as to enable him to compose a discourse and deliver it. Fifty years ago last Tuesday, the Rev. Reuben Emerson was installed pastor of the first church in Reading. At that time South Reading, Reading and North Reading were all one town. He had been in the ministry some four years before his settlement here. He is still vigorous, stands erect, and steps firmly, though eighty-three years old. Though suffering slightly from a cold, he spoke with a good degree of animation, and at times with considerable warmth and power.

We learned from the discourse that the town of Reading was chartered in 1639. The first settlement was made by Puritans, principally from Reading, England, in that part of the town which is now South Reading. The first church was gathered in 1644, at which time Rev. Henry Green was settled as its pastor. He was succeeded by Samuel Haugh, in May 1650. The next pastor was Mr. Brock, who was settled in 1668, and died 1683. The following year Rev. Jonathan Pierpont was settled, and was succeeded in 1712 by Rev. Richard Brown. He died in 1732; and the next year Rev. Mr. Hobby was settled. He on one occasion went to hear Mr. Whitefield in order to pick a hole in his sermon, but instead of that, as he confessed, Mr. W. picked a hole in his heart. Ever after that he was a different man and preached a different gospel. He died in 1765. His successor, Mr. Prentice was settled 1769, and died 1802. All these pastors died in connection with the church.

Oct. 17, 1804, Rev. Reuben Emerson was installed, and supplied the pulpit every Sabbath, whether sick or well, at home or abroad until a colleague was settled in 1815. We can easily imagine that it must be somewhat painful to one when passing off the stage to perceive that the people had not been disposed to deal with him as liberally as with his successor, that they should readily double the salary, and allow the pastor several sabbaths besides. But there is another and better view that may be taken of it. It is greatly to the honor of the old pastor that he should leave his people more generous than he found them.

Not an individual attends the communion of the church now who was a member of it when Mr. E. was settled. Only three are living, one of the three does not reside in town, the other two are confined to the house. Two hundred and sixty were received into the church under his pastorate, and more than half of these are dead. His colleague, Mr. Alfred Emerson, who was settled in 1845 was dismissed in 1853. He was the first pastor that the church during the two hundred and nine years of its existence ever dismissed and it was then that the church for the first time called a council for any other purpose than to settle a pastor. The present pastor Rev. J. D. Hall, was installed the beginning of this year.

Mr. Emerson has done a great and good work in this town. He had a strong, clear and logical mind. His object has been to instruct the people in the doctrines of Revelation. He planted himself at the first on the ancient Puritanic faith, and he has never wavered the title of a hair. He may, indeed on some occasions have been conscientiously contentious. But he has contended we think for what he sincerely believed to be the truth of God, and he has contributed greatly to the maintenance and spread of Orthodox theology in this vicinity. It is our sincere desire that the gospel he has preached so long, may abundantly sustain and comfort him the remainder of his days. D.

South Reading, Oct. 24th, 1854.

Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28.

JUST THE MAN TO GO TO CONGRESS.—We see it reported in the newspapers, and have heard it talked of among the people, that Rev. Lyman Whiting is to be voted for as a Representative to Congress in place of Mr. Banks, having received the nomination, (equivalent to an election,) from the Know Nothing party of this district, for we predict now, as we did months ago, that this new American party is destined to sweep everything before it in the town, the district, the state, and the nation. We think he is bound to "shine" at Washington, reflecting no small amount of credit and honor upon our commonwealth, and we hope that S. Arnold D. will have the privilege of seeing at the capitol of the nation many similar specimens of that portion of the New England clergy which he has so shamefully and savagely denounced. Friend Whiting possesses what Charles Sumner means by "backbone," so much needed at the present day, and, as Daniel Webster would express it, his nomination is one "fit to be made," if there be indeed such a nomination, of which we do not pretend to know anything.

Judging from elections which have already taken place in different states, particularly Vermont, Maine, Ohio, Pennsylvania, and Indiana, and those which are likely yet to take place throughout the North, the next Congress, so far at least as the House of Representatives is concerned, will be vastly better than the preceding one, and far in advance of any former one in genuine ability and moral principle. Several of the "3600 ministers," will be there. Already are the "Augean stables" undergoing a cleansing process, and notwithstanding the giant evils of slavery and Romanism now staring us in the face and threatening the destruction of this republic, we have more hope than ever for the future of

our country, and a millennium for all the race.

We had a most delightful and profitable time at the recent semi-annual meeting in Medford of the Middlesex County Teacher's Association, some descriptions of which we will endeavor to furnish for the Journal another week.

STRANGE OVERSIGHT.—In the American Messenger, one of the organs of that conservative body the Tract Society, an article recently appeared, headed, "The South as a Field of Evangelical Effort." The writer takes the ground that "the Southern and South western states are entitled to increased consideration," and have peculiar "claims on the benevolent sympathies of Christians hearts." He then goes on to say, "Organized error has but a feeble foothold there. With the exception of a few hundred anti-missionary churches, and about 300 Catholic ones, the number of heretical bodies is very insignificant, and the masses are unprejudiced against the gospel. Thus one of the greatest obstacles to the conversion of men, such as the prevalent superstition of the Irish papists, and the infidelity of German emigrants, and the various errors in religion of many parts of the country, do not seriously hinder evangelical movements there."

Mark, dear reader, nothing is here intimated about the greatest sin of the land and age, negro slavery. Remarkable oversight truly. Little or no "organized error" there, indeed. What is slavery but the most stupendous and damnable system of "organized error," next to Popery, that ever cursed humanity or afflicted the race, an organic part of church and state. Let not the writer think to blind the eyes of intelligent Northerners, in this age of progressive light, to the atrocious iniquity wrapped up in the "peculiar institution" of the South.

"No prejudice there against the gospel, forsooth!" There may not be against a spurious, pro-slavery gospel, but against a Biblical anti-slavery gospel, such as was presented by him who came to "preach deliverance to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound," and by him who declared that "God hath made man of one blood, &c.," there is the most bitter, deep-seated and inveterate prejudice all through the states of the South. Let the American Tract Society beware that it does not fall under the condemnation of those ministers who "cry smooth things, and prophecy deceit," who "daub with untempered mortar," and cowardly and wickedly "shun to declare the whole counsel of God."

BOOKS, BOOKS, BOOKS.—The census of 1850 furnishes the following interesting statistics of Libraries in the United States:—Public, 1,217, containing 1,466,015 volumes. School, 12,667, containing 1,647,404. Sunday School, 1,988, containing 942,321. Church, 130, containing 58,350. Total, 15,615 libraries, containing 4,636,411 volumes.

NEW PHASE OF THE SPIRITUAL RAFFING MANIA.—The "spiritual rappers" have at length reached the height of absurdity and blasphemy, or rather the depth of infatuation and superstition. One of their periodicals gravely announces "a semi-mechanical and semi-human machine made at Lynn, at a cost of \$2000, which is styled 'a new Saviour, through whose instrumentality a permanent material basis is laid for true spiritual salvation.' This inanimate machine received intelligence and life by the peculiar 'throes' of a certain woman, which were 'internal and of the spirit rather than of a physical nature, though quite as uncontrollable and not less severe than those pertaining to the latter,' and 'thus began to have life and pulsation.' And then this 'electrical motor,' as it is called, 'threw off from itself small machines after its own pattern,' and those 'in turn threw off a multitude of other little ones!'"

Alas for the superstitions of the times, throwing into the shade the errors of Swedenborgianism, and the strange developments of the Salem witchcraft. It is very humiliating and painful to see what absurd vagaries can gain foothold in the human heart, and what monstrous delusions will seize upon some classes of minds, deceiving here and there the very elect. The less we have to do with "modern spiritual manifestations," the better for our comfort, influence and usefulness. Let those especially who are constituted nervous and excitable, with a large organ of marvellousness, give no heed to those who would persuade them to seek intercourse with "familiar spirits," and the departed dead. One false step prepares the way for another until the individual is left to wander in the dark, or follow the ignis fatui of an inflated and delusive imagination. We have a more sure word of inspiration and divine revelation, which conveys all the knowledge of the spirit world which we shall obtain during the present state of existence. If men will not hear Moses and the prophets, neither, &c. Ought we not therefore to leave our deceased friends in the hands of God and their own appropriate home in eternity without endeavoring to pry into the securities of their condition till we ourselves enter that state "from which no traveller returns?"

OLD NEWSPAPERS.—Who does not love occasionally to read an old newspaper? We remember when a mere child, spending many a stormy day in the attic of our father's house, reading the back numbers of those old, weekly papers which were carefully preserved from year to year, conversing thus most joyfully with old and much and endeared friends. And we also remember that some of the articles of prose and poetry when re-read would seem as good as new, a portion of which were afterwards transferred to scrap-books, and others to the secret and undecaying chambers of memory.

We have been lately reminded of those days of "auld lang syne," and of the value of newspapers while disposing of a couple of barrels of old ones, above a thousand of them, that have been accumulating on our hands. About them there has been a peculiar and undefinable charm, and we can hardly part with them, any more than we could with the host of letters of business and of friendship which we have been gradually treasuring up for above a score of years, without a sigh and a

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester, and Burlington.

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

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ought to share them, but a cold and

her with ostracism if she dare allow a ray of nature to warm this generous impulse into life. O Great God! when I look upon the beautiful and fair faces of my countrywomen, as they move before me like so many automata, under the iron despotism of that bloodless and sickly thing called fashion, my soul is sick at the spectacle; and I am glad to escape into the forest, where I can see the wild bird hymning the praises of its Creator and listen to the unchecked murmur of the winds, and leaping of the dancing rivulet; and when I return to the duties of life, I look from my window my city prison allows me, and I hear the murmur of the sea and see the little humming-

bird sipping the nectar from the honeysuckle, my heart yet leaps with childish delight as the lovely little creature swings upon the branches; I return to my task, and feel if I had the eloquence and benevolence of Christ, I could spend my life in no better cause than attempting her instruction in the laws of her being, and showing her how beauty and truth, love and simplicity, are inseparable.

VICISSITUDES OF FORTUNE.—A winter in the London *Economist* sums up a very able article on Napoleon III, as follows:—
 "The same man who landed at Bologna in 1840 with a single steamer and a few friends off a desperate abortive expedition, revisits it in 1854 to review a vast army and receive the homage of countless spectators. The same man

who six years ago lived in obscurity in London, scarcely able to pay his tailor and quite unable to pay his horse-dealer's bill—whom many looked upon as stupid and whom none looked upon as wise—of whom few augured well and whom few should trust much—we have just seen receiving the visits and compliments of the greatest of our Queen.

entertaining three royal guests at his table—one of them the son-in-law of the very monarch whom he had succeeded—and admitted beyond all denial into the social circle of royal personages. Nor is this change in his singular fortunes the only one; nor perhaps the greatest. We can imagine him

smiling with even a more grim satisfaction as he contrasts the language of the English press regarding him in 1852 and now; sitting with the *Times* or the *Examiner* of December, 1851, or of August 1854, before him—and marveling at the metamorphosis—the unmeasured abuse which was showered upon him at the former date, and the deco-

A GOOD SUGGESTION.—The N. Y. *Times* has the following. We don't

" In the compact between the United States and the kingdom of Loo Choo, it is stipulated that if persons from U. S. vessels stoping at the islands shall 'violently go into houses, or 'trifle with women,' or force people to sell them things; or do other such like illegal acts, they shall be arrested by the

It were no bad thing, if persons on the island of Manhattan were put under arrest for trifling with women. How many there are whose highest ambition is to trifle elegantly with women—

flirt gaily and exchange small talk like a shob! Then there is a class more contemptible and inhuman, who trifles with the affections of women, studying to despoil them of their priceless jewels, their modesty and virtue, and then trampling on them. If sailors stopping at the Loo Choo are worthy of punishment for their triflings, these reprobates

—fungi that poison and flourish by poisoning society—are worthy of the scorn of honest people, and every last of that tardy justice has to lay on beside.

WHEAT AND RYE FOR PASTURE.—Those who are short in grass and fodder, should immediately put in a good quantity of wheat or rye for pasture.

ture. The former is so much the more nutritious, that it will pay in pasture for stock, for the difference in the price of seed. The ground ought to be made so rich, so as to insure a rank growth of grass. It may be pastured again in the spring; and then produce a fair crop of grain.

more especially during a drought, but not paying more attention to cultivate grasses for their stock. Under this head we name corn stalks, as well as wheat, rye, clover, &c. Even the wild sugar cane is nothing more than grass mechanically speaking.—*American Agriculturist*.

17 The colored "gemmen" of Cincinnati have established a theatre at that city, which they call Liberty Hall, where they announce that white people will not be admitted to any part of the house except the galleries. The color of the actors is not mentioned—but is probably designated by the white of their eyes.

and, their eyes

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, NOV. 4, 1854.

Woburn Lyceum.

The Lectures before this institute are announced to commence on Tuesday evening next, November 7th. As our eye runs over the names of lecturers engaged for the season, we cannot but think that the committee has been eminently successful in their efforts to cater for the public taste and instruction. The difficulty of procuring first class lecturers increases from year to year, or rather the difficulty is not so much in procuring as in paying them. The demand for this species of public entertainment increases faster than the supply. Those who are masters in the field make choice of such places to appear as yield them the largest remuneration, and as in many of our large towns and cities the sum paid to each lecturer varies from twenty-five to fifty dollars, it follows that towns like Woburn, where the average price paid is about ten dollars per lecture, must fall under the necessity of taking second or third class men. The only remedy for this state of things is an increase of the price of season tickets, and a larger sale. We notice that the price of tickets has been slightly advanced from that adopted last season, though we are informed that the Lyceum Committee have been obliged to give an increased price to lecturers in but a few instances; this, however, is owing more to the personal influence of the committee and others than to anything in the condition of the lecture market. If we wish to be supplied with the best materials, and require our committee to furnish it, we must supply them with adequate means. In many, or most places, the price of tickets to a course of twelve lectures is one dollar, and regarded cheap enough at that. The course here usually includes from fifteen to seventeen lectures, which at one dollar is only an average of six and a quarter cents each, and of seventy-five cents is but five cents each. Surely a good lecture must be worth this to any individual, if it is worth anything.

Let see now who are to give us in the present course the benefit of their best thoughts and most vigorous utterances, that we may judge whether we are likely to get our money's worth, a consideration of great importance always with a true Yankee. First on the list, to open the course, we are to have that eloquent divine, T. Starr King. It is hardly too much to say of him that he has one of the most brilliant intellects in the country. His power is that of genius. He sprang, as it were, from the counter into the high arena of intellectual and moral strife at a bound. His address will be rich and inspiring. Then follows the Rev. Mr. Miner. No man, with perhaps a single exception, stands higher in his denomination than this gentleman. He is forcible, strong, eloquent; a discourse from him will be fruitful and instructive. Another name announced is that of Rev. Dr. Neal;—who that heard the beautiful yet massive lecture delivered by him last year on "Natural Life," will doubt his power to interest and instruct an audience. Such force of logic, fertility of imagination, and dignity of manner, are not often blended in the same person. Another name on the list is that of Professor Shedd, of Andover. This gentleman is a stranger to us, but his reputation as a profound scholar, an eloquent and brilliant speaker, is not confined to the institution that is so peculiarly fortunate in having secured him to fill one of its chairs of instruction. Another on the list is Rev. Mr. Pierpont. We presume this gentleman will read one of his characteristic poems. For genuine humor, pointed sarcasm, and real Anglo-Saxon strength of diction, he has few if any equals. As a reader, he cannot be surpassed. If any one makes words living and breathing things, it is Mr. Pierpont. Then there is Rev. Dr. Cox, late of Brooklyn, N. Y., who is a "bright particular star" in the constellation to appear. For vast learning and real power, and for wealth of language and illustration, he is one of the most remarkable in the country. His memory is prodigious, and in his particular field, History as a Science, he is most able and interesting. It will be a rare treat to hear him. Thus much for the clerical gentlemen engaged. From among the other professions we find the name of Richard H. Dana, Jr. Of the many eminent lawyers in Boston, there is scarcely one that holds his rank more justly than Mr. Dana. He not only possesses intellectual endowments of the highest order, but has cultivation and accomplishments attained only by a few. Yet to these there is added the charm of high and noble moral qualities, that give the world "assurance of a man." As an orator he is brilliant, fascinating and persuasive. A lecture from such a

man is worth any reasonable cost. Wendell Phillips is also included among the lecturers, a man whose name, when spoken seems but the synonym of eloquence, passion and grace. Few men are capable of holding an audience with so potent a spell as he. We observe also the name of our talented Representative in Congress, Hon. N. P. Banks, Jr. Among the rising statesmen of the country, he stands deservedly prominent. As a man of strength, courage and wisdom, he is capable of imparting counsel and instruction which must be valuable and enduring. Our eye next falls upon the name of the witty and brilliant Dr. O. W. Holmes. To set the audience in convulsions, needs but the twinkle of his gray eye. Yet he is not all wit and mirth. From off his nervous pen flow sentiment and pathos, that fill the soul with tenderness, and the eye with tears. One good shake of the sides at his strokes of fun, however, is the best medicine the Doctor can furnish. Professor Hoyt of Exeter, N. H., is another of the lecturers. This gentleman is a comparative stranger in this vicinity, but the very acceptable lecture he gave last season, can hardly have failed to create an appetite for "more."

We have thus mentioned all at present engaged, residing abroad. Those of our own citizens who are to lecture, are too well known to require any special comment at our hands. The list as already presented, is uncommonly attractive and good, not inferior, we think, to that of the Boston Mercantile Library Association, or to any one in our neighborhood. We trust this course of lectures will be liberally patronized by our citizens, and that the numbers in attendance will equal the accommodations of the largest room to be obtained. Let every man and woman secure a ticket without delay. In this way they furnish themselves with a large amount of intellectual pleasure and profit, and cooperate in sustaining the labors of the Lyceum Committee who have so bountifully provided for them.

We take pleasure in announcing that the present state of the negotiations with Rev. Henry Ward Beecher is such as to lead the Committee confidently to expect that they shall be able to secure a lecture before the Lyceum from that very distinguished gentleman. With the addition of such a name, the list will possess attractions altogether unusual.

ARREST OF OFFICER BUTMAN IN WORCESTER.—No small amount of interest has been created during the past week, in consequence of the arrest of an officer of the United States, while in discharge of his duty at Worcester. It appears that he was directed to summon certain parties in Worcester as witnesses in a case of much importance now pending in the Courts at Boston. As soon as it became known that he was in Worcester, and what his business there was, he was arrested and brought before a Justice on a charge of carrying concealed weapons, which it is asserted he had previously displayed. Mr. Butman, however, succeeded in the discharge of his duty, but was set upon by a crowd—principally people of color—and violently assaulted. Where is the boasted security of American citizens, and the high respect for the law entertained by the people, when an officer of the supreme power in the nation cannot discharge a simple duty, in a large and populous city, without endangering his life? If a law is bad and distasteful to the people, let them unite and set to work, morally, to repeal it. The North has the power to abrogate the statute, the workings of which brought down the vengeance of the mob on Mr. Butman, or any other law which they believe bears oppressively on the people, if they will but unite as one people, and send to Washington such men as will faithfully advocate northern ideas and northern principles only, and not be the toady to southern slave-holding diplomacy.

THANKSGIVING DAY IN MASSACHUSETTS.—His Excellency Gov. Washburn has appointed THURSDAY the Thirtieth day of November instant, as a day of public Thanksgiving and Praise. The day looked forward to by all New Englanders with high anticipations of happiness, when the scattered members of families annually come together and enjoy at least one day of domestic bliss in the interchange and expression of good offices and heartfelt affection, is fast approaching. May it prove a happy reunion to all concerned.

There is no article more difficult to be obtained in Boston than printing paper. The scarcity of water at the mills and the still greater scarcity of fuel, very much impede the operations of printing offices. We have contracted for a supply of paper larger and superior to that at present in use, and shall have it as soon as it can be manufactured.

MILITARY.—The Boston City Guard, Capt. Jonas H. French, had a grand parade and dinner at the Revere House, on Monday last. The Times, in its report of the proceedings, pays the following well-deserved compliment to the military of our town:—

"The Woburn Mechanic Phalanx, Capt. Winn, we candidly think, was the first to give an impulse to the progressive military movement this season, so far as numbers and discipline was concerned."

The Address of Hon. N. P. Banks, at the Town Hall on Tuesday evening last, was very numerously attended. The hon. gentleman's remarks drew forth repeated expressions of applause, and, though quite lengthy, were listened to with marked interest and attention throughout.

Circumstances which we could not control, together with the temporary illness of one of our newspaper hands, has delayed the issue of the Journal slightly beyond its usual time.

The annual meeting of the Middlesex East District Medical Society was held at the house of Truman Rickard, M. D., in Woburn, on the evening of November last.

The following officers were chosen for the ensuing year viz:

President—Dr. T. Rickard.
Vice President—L. D. Mansfield.
Secretary—W. Ingalls.
Treasurer and Librarian—B. Cutler.
Auditor—W. Ingalls.
Censors—A. Chapin, W. F. Stevens, W. Ingalls, ex officio.
Councillors—T. Rickard, ex officio. I. D. Mansfield, S. A. Toothaker.

The Society numbers some twenty-five, and there were twelve members present. This is the average attendance.

CHRISTIAN PARLOR MAGAZINE.—The November number has been received. It is embellished with several engravings and a choice piece of music, entitled "Little Gipsy Jane."

Every number of GLEASON'S PICTORIAL exceeds its predecessors. The one for this week is unusually rich in historical reading and well-executed engravings. For sale at Woburn Book Store.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and Things in New York.

NEW YORK, Oct. 31.

The quantity of news which might be communicated by this letter would be enormous, thrilling and instructive were this the only means by which you and your readers held communication with the metropolis of the city. I should tell you that fire had destroyed three or four cars and a building of the New York and Harlaam Railroad Co., that fog, water, mist and mud reigned triumphant, and the sun had not shown itself for three or four days,—that robbery, arson and murder revelled with impunity,—that on Thursday night last, a safe was opened, and ten or twenty thousand dollars worth of diamonds were stolen,—and the day following, some evil-disposed person deposited an infernal machine in Earle's Hotel which went off blowing up things generally, destroying three thousand dollars worth of property, and yet killing no one,—and that about the same time the silver knob of a door-lock was unscrewed and pilfered from one of the Broadway Banks,—that a new shipplaster bank, attempting to issue its trash, had been throttled and strangled in its first breathings, and the projectors held in durand velle,—that forty-seven lives had been lost by a collision of the gravel and passenger trains upon the Great Western and Canada Railroad,—and one million dollars of property, mostly liquors, destroyed by a fire in Cleveland, Ohio, on Saturday last,—that policies was in most unrivalled confusion,—that it is just now a great privilege to be unqualified to vote, since there is no deciding who to elect. Every body and every party seems to split. Cohesion has departed, and chaos reigns. Whether the world will hold together or not is a problem. Some thinking that the different parties will lose all confidence in the other parties and fly off in tangents to parts unknown,—I should tell you also that whilst borrowers of money were pleading usury as a defence to their notes, the fashionable and opera-going community have discovered that Miss Louisa Pyne is a second Jenny Lind, and that while schemers and Jeremy Diddlers were plucking geese and defrauding each other, honest toil met an ample reward, and the sinews of thousands of workmen were building up the city in a style of magnificence, and solidity surpassing all previous conceptions. I might also assist in exposing some of the arrant humbugs of the day, and in so doing I should only advertise the humbugger, and thus, where I did not intend it, confer a favor. Shallow trickery as in the days of Gil Blas and his associates, still continues to impose upon the astute and the simple, whilst the guilty go unpunished. I might also add that the innocent suffer, as in the case of the poor oyster, which has been charged with being the cause of several sudden deaths within the past ten days,—the theory being that the heart of an innocent, quiet and selfish muscle fish, supposed to be so occupied in its own selfish purposes, has of late looked in upon New York, and conceived the diabolical project of concealing within its infernal shell some latent poison such as secures death to its consumer, therefore every lover of life eschewed the little monster and wondered what they would find to tickle their throats with now that oysters have been tabooed. A chemist, however, came to the relief of the gour-

mands and epicures and silenced the groans of the interior, whilst "long neck," "East River's" and "Shrewsbury's" have regained their former celebrity.

Notwithstanding wickedness is rampant, as you will naturally infer from the programme first recounted, all of which is substantiated by the morning papers, yet there probably never was a moment when there was so deep a moral feeling among the people of this city as at this very time, or a better prospect of carrying out some of the long cherished reforms in society than now. Temperance men, for instance, are sanguine of possessing in a few months a law favorable to the suppression of intoxication. Ministers who have been rusticated during a part of the summer, have returned to their congregations, and are laboring in season and out of season for the welfare of humanity. A most decidedly American bent is claimed and given to everything which becomes popular. The masses are becoming alarmed at the astounding frauds, and falsehood, debauchery and drunkenness that has prevailed, and without regard to old party lines or sectarian prejudices, are disposed to enter the lists against the retrograde movement which the New York world has been making for the last two years.

Sudden deaths in great numbers and severe misfortune without discrimination have awakened thousands to the realization that there is considerable of the "fleeting show" about this world which has not been taken into account. They have become tired of reading details of murders perpetrated by gentlemen during a spree or drunken brawl,—tired of paying taxes to support or provide resting places for the vicious, and there is a decided disposition to arrest evil instead of tasking all the energies of the body politic in punishing it.

In the financial world this week is to be the hardest of the year. November 1st is quarter rent day, when millions of dollars must change hands or business come to a stand. Failures have already been immense and must no doubt continue. Bogus institutions go down of course, and along with them come more worthy who have been duped either by knaves or their own sanguine hopes and speculations. The Russian war and the eastern question, whether France whips the Czar, or John Bull swallows Turkey, or the Autocrat at three, seems a matter of little consequence to the present population here.

An indictment for bigamy has been found against quite a distinguished chemist, an Englishman, by the name of Dock. He has however escaped, to practice the gay Lothario elsewhere. He is old and ugly but cunning, and like Hamlet's uncle seems to charm the fair to their own destruction.

The new opera of Semiramide was entirely successful at the Academy of Music. This building has just been finished and the interior presents the most magnificent appearance of anything of the kind in America. One can scarcely conceive of anything more grand than the dome; yet the arrangement of the seats is very imperfect, in that particular there is decidedly a deficiency. Prices of provisions still maintain former rates, and from short crops in the west are likely to continue for the next twelve months.

THREE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

Arrival of the steamship Arabia, AT NEW YORK.

The Bombardment of Sebastopol commenced.

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.

The Cunard steamship Arabia, Capt. Judd, from Liverpool with dates to the 21st ult., arrived here between 8 and 9 o'clock this morning.

Reports had again been circulated simultaneously in Vienna, Paris and London, of the fall of Sebastopol, and large stock operations are said to have been made on the faith of the statement, but the public were slow to believe it.

Government employees say that serious intelligence must not be looked for before the beginning of November.

In the absence of news of active operations the papers are mainly filled with accounts of the positions and projected operations of the various forces.

Odesa accounts of the 8th say that Gortschakoff was at that place, and that Menschikoff who could not maintain his position at Bathe Seria, had sent his army to Sebastopol and gone himself to Perekop.

A Russian corps of 15,000 men were posted on the Ichemany, near Sebastopol, and the opening of great operations are daily expected.

It is said that Gen. Canrobert has notified the French Government that the position of the Allies is impregnable, being defended by 80,000 men and 200 guns, and that it could easily be held against 200,000 Russians.

Constantinople letters of the 12th say that three thousand of the Foreign League and four thousand Turks had just left for the Crimea.

It is true that on the 11th of September, an attack was made by the Mahomed, Turkish flag ship, of 120 guns, together with several of the allied fleet, on Fort-Constantine, but it was merely to cover the advance of the allies along the landward side of the city.

In consequence of correspondence found among Menschikoff's effects, when his carriage was captured after the battle of Alma, several important arrests have been made at Varna.

Two small British steamers have been ordered to the Sea of Azof, to bombard the town of Kerch.

Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, British Minister at Constantinople, has succeeded in procuring a firm to suppress the trade in Circassian and Georgian slaves.

A large portion of the French Baltic fleet had returned to Cherbourg.

A rumor was current that the Danish Government would probably permit the British fleet to winter at Kiel.

South Reading Department.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4.

FREE TICKET.—The stockholders in the Danvers Railroad were invited to a free ride upon their road from Boston to Danvers and Salem, on any of the trains of last week. Personal observation gave us a favorable impression of this new route. For a new road it is remarkably level,—the cars all most new and very easy in their running,—the territory through which it passes is one of varied scenery, and the conductors on the trains are gentlemen and accommodating. We like the form of the invitation, giving a choice of days to the receiver of the ticket, thus enhancing the pleasure of the excursion by selecting the most convenient time, and pleasant weather. Usually the inhabitants on a whole route are rushed through in a day; cars are crowded to their utmost capacity and retarded in their progress. Some are left behind to spend most of the day at the station, and various disappointments occur which serve to mar the pleasure of the occasion. The tickets are sometimes issued to "stockholders, their families and friends," and one must be very much gratified at such a time to see how many friends cluster around him. Before, he had no idea himself of having so many friends, and he may never discover that they are not all real, unless he happens to stand in need of their assistance.

LADIES' UNION BENEVOLENT SEWING CIRCLE.—We have recently had the privilege of perusing a letter from Rev. Hiram Wilson, to the Union Circle in this place. Mr. Wilson is a missionary to the fugitives at St. Catharines, Canada West, and is uniting by his exertions to bless the poor and down-trodden, by distributing the gifts which the benevolent may contribute for their temporal comfort, by procuring for them means for their mental and moral culture, and by pointing them upward to that better land, where servitude is unknown, and "where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest." If every one who alleviates a pain, or wipes a falling tear, who suppresses a heaving sigh or a groan, who adds to the happiness or comfort of his fellow men is a benefactor in his generation, what will not the future disclose for those who combine their efforts to do good, and those especially who devote the best energies of their lives in bettering the condition of their race. In this letter, Mr. W. receipts for considerable quantities of ready made clothing, which he has received from this circle, and which will soon be needed as a protection from the northern blasts of winter.

SILENCE.

"To say nothing is wise if you are foolish, but foolish if you are wise," Solomon says there is a time to keep silence, and this time should commence immediately on saying the best you can on a topic. Oh that speakers and writers would endeavor to convey an ocean of matter in a drop of words. Mr. Addison has a remark like this:—"Were all books reduced to their quintessence, many a bulky author would make his appearance in a penny paper; there would be scarcely such a thing known in nature as a folio; the works of whole ages might be contained on a few shelves, not to mention millions of volumes that would be utterly annihilated."

It is a more imperative duty for a public speaker to leave off when he is done than a writer; because we cannot so easily escape from our seat in an audience as lay down a tedious book or newspaper.

Dr. Emmons in his old age remarked,—"Were I to live my life again I would not preach so long sermons, I had no idea how hard it was to sit and hear a sermon."

I recollect when one inquired of Mrs. B. how she liked the preacher, she replied,—"I did not like him, he kept keeping on so." I have frequently thought while hearing a public speaker, "If you close now, you may leave a good impression on the audience, but if you proceed, you will injure what you have already said." Dr. B. told his brother C., at the close of a too long charity sermon, "You have preached away fifty dollars."

Every speaker and writer should consider that they have a limited amount of attention and patience upon which to operate, and remember that people lead a second time reluctantly what has once been used unmercifully.

Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4.

OUR MIND ABOUT THANKSGIVING DAYS.

The New York Times, which comes to us weekly, and which we think one of the best secular papers in the country, has the following sensible remarks on days of thanksgiving:—"There are very good reasons for appointing different days (in the different States), for the festival. Every good man likes to be at his home when the happy occasion comes round; and if he have a father or brother in another State, it is a precious opportunity to spend with them a Thanksgiving. There can be no objection to giving to us, poor sorrow-stricken mortals, two glimpses of heaven in a year."

We are glad to see at least one newspaper editor taking the right ground on this subject. His views coincide with our own. And for the sake of the sons of New Hampshire, Maine, and Vermont, now resident in Massachusetts, we do hope that the Governor of our Commonwealth will appoint a different day for Thanksgiving; so that some of us, who desire it, may enjoy, with friends, two or three such seasons.

LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN.

We had the pleasure on Sunday evening last of attending one of the weekly meetings of the Boston Young Men's Christian Association, at Tremont Temple. The spacious Temple was crowded to its utmost capacity, many being obliged to stand for want of a seat. The lecture was the fourth of the series, and was given by the Rev. Geo. Richards of the Central Church. It was a production of great power, and some parts of it thrillingly eloquent. The speaker's theme was taken from Luke 7: 14—"Young Man, I say unto thee, Arise!" and the prominent ideas running through the lecture were the characteristics

of Christ as the giver of life, and the need in the minds of the young of a deep and firm faith in Christianity. The closing appeals to that mighty throng of young men were very affecting, practical and appropriate, and cannot but prove beneficial to many of them. God be praised for the increasing number of wholesome and restraining influences which are being thrown around this interesting class in the city of the Puritans, and some other cities of our land, to counteract the increasing number of temptations which would allure their feet astray. We have furnished letters of introduction to the above-mentioned Association to several young men from the country, and should be happy to do the same for others who design taking up "their future residence in the city."

TEACHERS' CONVENTION.

The Third Semi-Annual meeting of the Middlesex County Teachers Association was held in Medford on the 20th and 21st ult. In addition to interesting discussions three lectures were delivered, one on Friday A. M. by J. Kimball, Esq., of the Lowell High School; one on Friday evening by Mr. Charles Hammond, Principal of the Lawrence Academy, Groton; and another Saturday A. M., by Rev. John Pierpont.

Seldom have we enjoyed a half day so much as the one we spent at this Convention, though our pleasure was considerably diminished by the absence of the Stoneham teachers and our Superintending Committee. Many of the complaints, so numerous the present year, against the School Committee of this place are groundless, but there must have been some fault on their part in not encouraging, and urging if necessary, all the teachers to attend such an important meeting, and being themselves on the ground, unless some special providence of God detained them at home.

About 400 teachers were present from different parts of the county. And we noticed nine of the eleven teachers from the distant town of Concord. We hope six months hence to be able to report as favorably of Stoneham. The Chairman of the Concord School Committee remarked that he had traveled in 26 States of our Union, but had never seen in any previous instance such a noble company of young women as that of the female teachers before him. It was indeed a sight worth the seeing; and what we heard was worth the hearing, being specially and invaluably valuable to those particularly concerned in the business of imparting instruction or superintending our schools.

Many of the remarks during the afternoon were present had reference to the friendly feeling, mutual sympathy, and good understanding which ought ever to exist between teachers and committee men, the latter being ready to consult and regard the feelings of the former in reference to changes, &c., in the schools. The office of school teacher is a high and responsible one, vastly higher than that of Committee-men, (would that there were one or two Committee-women in every town,) and may all who have the care and training and education of the young, fully realize the relationship they sustain to the rising generation, and their peculiar and weighty responsibilities to God and man.

Our generous Medford friends hospitably and gratuitously entertained the Convention day and night, during its session. The next or fourth meeting, we believe, is to be in Concord; and it is hoped that the fifth, in the autumn of 1855, will be held in Stoneham or Reading.

The fair and festival at Stoneham, which took place on Thursday evening of last week, was acknowledged on all hands to be the best that has ever taken place under the supervision of the Ladies' Circle. The articles upon the tables were very much better than those of any previous year. The business was about all completed by nine o'clock, when between four and five hundred partook of the refreshments that had been provided. I presume the proceeds did not fall short of two hundred and fifty dollars. I speak the mind of many when I say, look the world over, and you will fail to find a more active and efficient class of women.

Rev. Mr. James' lecture in the Congregational church in Stoneham, on Sabbath evening last, was, as a whole, a very fine effort. To be sure the lecturer showed most plainly that he had not the polish and acquisitions of the schools, but he showed also that he was quite at home in his subject. He spoke for one hour and three quarters, in a constant strain of nature's "untrimmed" eloquence. I have never listened to a more conclusive argument, showing that slavery is not sustained by an honorable interpretation of the letter and spirit of the Constitution of the United States, Declaration of Independence, &c. Mr. James is a strong man armed. He will do good. He knows when and where to strike. God bless him in his efforts.

Do GOOD WHILE YOU MAY.—I have long felt that our rich men err in hoarding up money for those who will come after them. What is the use of piling up thousands for relations or strangers to contend about after we pass away? Why not, if heaven has enabled you to lay by of material things more than you really need, why not distribute it with your own hand to those you know to be deserving? Not in large sums, but in little. Bless the lone mother, a few dollars to aid a fatherless child, a bag of meal and a load of wood to the family that has been deprived of its head by sickness or death. There are a plenty of open doors in which we can all enter to do and get good.

REV. R. EMERSON OF SOUTH READING.—I was glad to see a notice in your paper of this reverend father's 50th anniversary discourse. It was my privilege accidentally to be present and to listen to that sensible and valuable production. Though I differ very materially with Mr. Emerson in religious doctrines, still I love him none the less on that account. I was sorry that the notice of his service had not been more generally circulated in the towns. He would have been greeted by a large number who respect and honor him for his "work's sake." He has ever borne a good name. This is a great treasure in a virtuous community. He is justly respected by all religious societies. May God guide him to his heavenly rest.

LECTURES IN STONEHAM.

We have been especially favored the week past with lectures. The first came off on Wednesday evening, it being the first in course of our Lyceum lectures for the winter by Rev. E. H. Chapin of New York. Subject—*Implementers*. In terseness, vigor and real eloquence we have never heard surpassed on any other occasion. I can fully understand why he bore off the palm a few years since at the World's Peace Convention at Frankfort on the Maine, as the greatest orator there.

On Friday evening we were again edified at the Orthodox church by an address from Rev. Lyman Whiting, the Know Nothing candidate from this district to Congress. His subject, the American movement at the present day. Although the author declared himself an apprentice in stump speaking, yet we think he made very good work for even an old hand. His joints were close and well finished, nails were driven home, and his points clear, thoroughly defined, and understood. Abating his somewhat proud pulpit style of speaking, we heard much to ponder over, and but little to condemn. We think if Congress was composed of such men like him, our national legislation would be far more honestly and ably done than it is at present. Those who are desirous of seeing honest and upright men sitting in our nation's councils, in the place of political hacks and frothy demagogues, can, conscientiously, vote for Mr. Whiting.

On Sunday evening we listened again at the Orthodox church to a lecture by Mr. James, a colored gentleman, and a fugitive slave. His subject, or, as he called it, a starting point was, "a certain man going from Jerusalem to Jerico fell among thieves," from which he entered into the discussion of the constitutional slavery, the compromises, the Fugitive Slave Law, and Nebraska Bill, and the baneful influence of the system upon our nation politically and morally. He spoke about two hours, and though evidently an unlettered man, yet the large audience gave marked attention and interest to him. We must say, though ranking not with the Abolitionists and Free-Soilers, that it was altogether the ablest and most logical discourse we have ever listened to upon those subjects. In general it was free from that abuse of slavery, and cant that such lectures so often abound. Although the lecturer has had wrongs that to our white race "would stir a fever in the blood of age," he spoke with great pathos of his mother, brothers and sisters in slavery now, that drew tears from many unaccustomed to the dreary mood. He said he came the agent of no society, sect, or denomination, but as a crusader against African Slavery, and the pioneer and defender of his long down trodden and oppressed countrymen. A generous contribution was taken up for him.

W. X. Y.

Stoneham Lyceum Lectures for the season 1854-5, will be held at the Town Hall. Rev. E. H. Chapin, Rev. Edward Beecher, Ralph Waldo Emerson, R. H. Dana, Jr., Esq., Rev. Theodore Parker, E. P. Whipple, Esq., Wendell Phillips, Esq., and others are engaged. The next lecture of the course, will be given on Thursday evening, Nov. 9, 1854, at 7 o'clock, by Ralph Waldo Emerson. Season tickets 75 cents, evening tickets 15 cents, to be purchased at the stores of Alpha Richardson, Allen Rowe & Son, and E. T. Whit-tier.

Reading Department.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4.

NEW MAP.

A new map of Reading was delivered to subscribers last week. It is from actual survey, taken for this special purpose some six months since. It gives, by the scale of a quarter of a mile to the inch, a plan of the entire township, delineating the school districts, roads, streams &c., and giving the location of all properties and the names of their holders. It also contains an extra plan of the village, on a quadruple scale, showing quite definitely all streets, courts, lots, dwellings and other buildings, together with the names of the occupants of each house. The map also includes views of the old South Church edifice, of the Bethesda Church, of quite a number of our finest residences and our several manufacturing establishments. Its dimensions are about two and a half by four feet; it is well got up, and makes a very useful as well as interesting and ornamental map. The surveying and drawing were done by E. M. Woodford, but the map was published by Richard Clark, Esq., of Philadelphia, who has gained some celebrity in getting up accurate and reliable town and county maps. He has just delivered similar maps of Stoneham, Randolph and Waltham of this state, and has been extensively engaged in getting out town and county maps in Connecticut.

Our map contains some very slight errors, but they are all of minor importance; and in all essential particulars the map is perfectly correct and reliable, and we believe gives universal satisfaction. This map compared with the "plan of Reading," published in 1831, will give one a pretty correct idea of the progress the arts generally have made in the last twenty-five years. The artist compromised matters with Messrs T. Littlefield and A. Cummings quite handsomely. The residence of the former having no fence nor shade trees, while the view gives a neat fence and about a dozen full grown trees.

The curious composition building in process of erection by Mr. Cummings, on Prospect Hill, is given in full completion and finish, and the grounds are represented as well laid out in walks, and ornamented with flowers, shrubbery and trees. The artist has shown us how things in respect to these two residences, ought to look, and how they probably soon will look. It is a pity that the windows of the old South Church had not been modernized before this map came out. But things at the Bethesda Church are really progressing. The little article that appeared in the Journal a few weeks since did some good, for we notice, by the view, that the old new has haunts. Now huzza for the clock! If we have no rich men among us who will give a clock, and thereby make his "tin" head twenty-four times a day throughout the length and breadth of the town, let us have a fair—not a Church fair, but a grand

*"Cherry, Schenk's Pulmonary Symp, Reed's
Pulmonary, Hollis' Balm of America, Bush's
Sassafras, Woodbury's do, Masury's do,
Kennedy's Great Medical Discovery, Howard's
Cancer and Canker Syrup, Woodward's Tincture
of Sassafras, Richardson, Senior, Al-
cock's Kidney Pills, Dr. Cutter's Ager,
Wright, Bennett, Woodbury, Danks, Hall,
Smith's, and the Tomato Pills."
— F.R.O.—*

Read for insurance in the following companies:—Mutual
Life & Safety, North Eastern Life, Hartford Mutual, at
Haverhill, Mass.; and Hamilton, at Salem, Mass.
We will take charge of any business in the way of
insurances, or all corresponding policies, transmitting
premiums, &c., &c.

To All who are suffering from it, if
they will, they can go and get a bottle of
American Blood Syrup, which is astonishing every body
in its wonderful effects upon diseases of almost every
kind.

T. LITTLEFIELD,
Manufacturer and dealer in
Cooking, Parlor and Office
STOVES.

Comprising many new and valuable Patterns.
Consisting of **Roger Williams Cook**
Stoves, **Wm. Edwards' Coal Iron Stove**, Wood-
burning **State**, with a variety of other Cooking Stoves of
different Patents. **Parlor Stoves** in great variety,
such as **Wm. Edwards' Coal Iron Stove**, **Ale. Tin**,
Britannia, **Britania and Glass Ware**, **Tea Trays**, **Regis-**
ter's Ash and Bait Boilers, **Ovens**, **Sand Cast Iron**
Stoves, **Coal Hods**, **Seives**, **Brushes**, **Sad Irons**, &c., &c.
Goods sold at this establishment are of the first quality,
at the lowest price law. All Patent Stoves warranted
to give service free of charge.

DIVERS BUILDING, MAIN STREET,
READING, MASS.

April 1, 1854.

JOHN P. SHERMAN,
DRAPER AND TAILOR,
READING, MASS.

[AS FROM the store formerly occupied by Stephen Foster, Esq., where I keep constantly on hand, a good assortment of Cloth, Cassimeres, Cheviots, Vests, Hats, Caps, and a great variety of Furnishings for Sale.]

I am grateful for past favors, he hopes still to merit a gen.
erous patronage.

Reading, April 1, 1854.

NOTICE.

M. MILLER would respectfully inform the inhab-
itants of South Reading and vicinity, that he has
opened the shop of Charles C. Miller, on the corner of Main
and Mechanic streets, where he is prepared to attend to
the Repairing of

Boots and Shoes,
good shape and at short notice.

South Reading, May 6, 1854.—Cf.

JOURNAL
Job Printing Office.

THE SUBSCRIBER having just re-
ceived a supply of NEW TYPE, and a
new ALDINE PRESS, is prepared to
execute all kinds of

PLAIN AND FANCY
JOB PRINTING,
in the best style of the Art, and at moderate
prices, such as—

Circles, Sermons, Reports, Catalogues, Pro-
grammes, Handbills, large and small,
for Public Meetings, Exhi-

or Business Notices,
of every description,
Business, Visiting,
and Wedding Cards,
Ball Tickets, Labels, Bill Heads,
Circulars, Blank Notes, Blanks of
every description, and every kind of
Plain & Fancy Printing that may be called for.
Printing in bronze and colored inks when
desired.

JOHN J. PIPPY.
Woburn, Oct. 14, 1854.

HOEENACK'S
Worm Syrup and Liver Pills.

ARE daily performing the most astonishing cures—
there is not a day passes by but what we receive
testimony in favor of their superior virtues. The
following letter, received from a lady, speaks volumes
for these celebrated medicines:

Pittsburg, Jan. 11, 1854
Dr. J. N. Hoeenack—Dear Sir, I enclose a
copy of a letter from a friend of mine, who has
just recovered from a severe attack of
fever and dysentery, after having used
your medicine.

the greatest benefit your medicine has done for my child, for several years back she has been subject to diarrhoea, and it was owing to the use of the stomach and vomiting of blood. I have had several doctors to see her, all of whom were unable to state the nature of her disease, and pronounced her incurable. As a last resort, I purchased a bottle of your Worm Syrup, and after having given her three doses, she discharged over one hundred worms, since which time she has been in a different state.

With regards, I remain yours,
CATHARINE CAVANA.
Dr. J. N. H. B. 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818

THE ORIGINAL Dr. S. T. Birmingham, the
Indian Native Physician, would inform the inhabi-
tants of Boston and vicinity, that he will open a new
office at the store on the North East corner of Cambridge
and Chamber Sts., October 10th, where he would be hap-
py to attend to all cases of the small pox, on Wednesdays,
Fridays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays, from 10 a. m. to
4 p. m. Ladies can consult a Female Physician on the
same days. Let's not forget the plague, Malignant may be
sought any day during the week

nov-4-5w-2

nov-4-5w-2

CARPETINGS.
Wool, Cotton and Wool, Cotton, Hemp, and Pain
de Ale, Carpets, in new styles and good variety, for
sale at WM. WOODWARD & CO.
April 1, 1854. low

N. D. V. Taylor & Company,

FOREIGN FRUITS,
Oranges, Figs, Walnuts, Cassia Nuts,
Lemons, Dates, Filberts, Tea Nuts,
Raisins, Prunes, Almonds, Cocoa Nuts.

AND COMMISSION DEALERS IN
DOMESTIC PRODUCE,
Nos. 13 & 15 Merchants Row, Boston,
N. D. V. Taylor, Henry Currier,
N. D. -5W-

Wm. Pearce, Plumbers,
3 & 35 CONGRESS STREET, BOSTON, MASS., and 28 MARKET STREET, PORTLAND, MAINE.

FORCE PUMPS, WATER CLOSING, BATHING APPARATUS,
E. Plumbers Nuts and Water Fixtures of every description, executed in the best manner, in every part of the Union, with dispatch.
N. D. -5W-

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester, and Burlington.

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS]

Volume IV.---Number 5.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Written for the Journal.

DEATH OF THE MUSE.

The time had come, the time foretold by fate,
And Rome's reviv'd—her name was Thimble's state:

And Fame proclaimed it from her Temple's gate;—
A Muse must die,—must leave this earthly shore,
Best of the nine—the sacred Terpsichore,
Must leave the tuneful lyres and harps of burnished gold
In all the groves of song the mournful news was told.
Then wept the Nereides at the hard decrees,
And bewailed the second death of the muse.

And mourned the sacred daughters of the seas ;
And rising on the wavy plains,
Poured forth their sadness in melodious strains.
Fair Terpsichore, by Thracian seas reclined,
Her lofty song pervaded all the wind.
To sound so sweet was heard on earth before ;
The enchanted waves stood silent on the shore—
When, lo ! a sudden trembling seized her frame—
Her soul departed to the realms of fame,—
Her voice was changed, and her melodious breath
The void, where silence reigned, but not of death

varied among the sacred shades of death,
till floating on the evening breeze
same dulcet strains and coral symphonies.
Then Nerides take her from the sounding seas,
and bear her to the sacred bowers of ease.
Here all the night, on flowery beds she lay—
The sacred sisters sing till dawn of day.
Then to the shore they bear the corpse again,
and lay her down beside the wavy main;

then place her in a shady grot,
sweet, unbrageous, wild, romantic spot;
here, from the silvery waves, green banks arise,
and verdant hills salute the morning skies;
here, flowery vales in long succession stretch,

Here, through their mossy banks, the crystal floods
Pour down in silver streamlets from the woods ;

there, groups of birds come floating on the gale,
 and sweet perfumes from fragrant flowers exhale;
 there Nerides dwell, and daughters of the deep
 their midnight vigils in the moonlight keep;
 there glide the sunny hours away;
 there zephyrs blow, and Nymphs celestial stray;
 there, beneath the weeping willow's shade,
 in opening flowers the rural toms they made.
 Air Nymphs and Nerides stood in crowds around,
 and tears, like dewdrops, sparkled on the ground.
 "How sweet," said they, "is tuning to the breeze
 immortal songs, resounding from golden lyres.
 When in her praise a plaintive strain they sung,
 which then in sadness on the breezes rung—
 Hail, sacred sister of immortal song,
 to thee all glorious strains of melody belong.
 How art thou great, yet all our tuneful lays,
 shall never tire, but ever sing thy praise;
 thy flame shall live through coming time,
 thy vigils glorious and in songs sublime."
 Thus chanted the tuneful choir—the lofty strains
 least wild and sad along the flowery plains
 and heaven, and earth, and air, and seas,
 and shrilled sweet strains of immortal harmonies;
 and ever after that sacred ground,
 rove a sad, melodious sound.

Stoneham, Nov. 1854. C. B. W.

THE WAIL OF THE WIND.

The night was cold. The library
 shutters rattled so as to make us nervous
 till we managed to fasten them
 and then we could listen to the wind
 with less disturbance. And a full tone

sonorous voice he had too. There's a
old tree above the wing that contain
the library, to which the wind alway
seems to be talking, or the tree is r
plying, one or the other, for they kee
up a noise between them, and we—the
sons, Willis and I—have so long listen
that we have grown familiar with th
language they use. We had listen
to it for a half hour or more in per

silence, when a new voice joined the conversation, and we both started and leaned forward. It was indescribably sweet and mournful, as if some delicate complaint, (I think it was the woodbine at the corner of the house,) had suddenly swelled out a complaint to the wind of this rudeness. It rose and fell, and rose again, now in a long note of thrilling sadness, and now in disconnected sob-

"Yes, I very well remember it. I was in the cabin. You were sleeping."

and I awoke you. I was writing the fire-light, and I turned over and listened to it; and when it ceased, was in dream-land. How I slept that night! and yet there was a tempest abroad. See, I wish you would do

"There is something in that peculiar wail which I do not like. I never heard it yet without a sad affair following."

heard it yet without a sad affair following it. I'm growing superstitious late. Twice in my life I have heard as now. The time you speak of, in the cabin, it lacked the bird-like trill which concluded it. I have noticed the difference.

"I heard you say something of the same sort once before. Please explain. I did not know that your life had been so earthly in that peculiar sound."

"It has not been except in dream and in those how often! I tell you Phil. God never gave to human in-

lect a gift so blessed as the power
dreaming. It is a magic surpass
that of the woman of Endor; for it
only calls the dead to life again,
clothes them with familiar looks

smiles, but it has power over that most difficult object of resurrection, a dead affection! and it will bring it from the dead, without the grave clothes, in its original beauty and ravishing glori-

Sometimes it enters the future; not often though, (and Willis spoke musically now, as if I were not present.) I dare not let my dreams go there too often, lest the magic with fabled power

the olden time destroy the magic I dare not weave a spell around things to come, lest the servants of magic destroy or madden me!"

"A story, Joe,—I wait," said I, and

ing my feet to the soft-cushion of
foot stool in front of the grate.

found myself in the water, waiting for them to come up. I neared them rapidly, but not so rapidly as to save them. I never before nor since swam with such a prize before me, but it was in vain. I saw them go down, I saw Ham struggle bravely, boldly; I saw her when that moment of agony try to relieve her

of his load, and I saw him drag more closely to him, and the water alone was before me and the mocking moonbeams! I saw a white gleam, of a hand. It was but a foam cap. I dove and searched for them, swimming downward with the current. I can-

give you any idea of the intensity of thought which I then felt. It was the responsibility of those two lives which oppressed my brain to madness. I knew that I alone was between them and eternity, and I believe if I had not found the object of my search, I should

have gone down myself. Their arms were locked around each other. I succeeded in reaching a jutting point of land where Colonel Graydon and I first seized me and my precious burden and I remember nothing further until the returning sensation showed me a gro-

standing sadly around the two for which I had rescued. God had given me to rescue both of them. The spirit of Harry Wilson had gone from the torrent to the rest of the blest. I staggered toward the side of Carl Graydon. She was beautiful beyond

all words, and as I fell at her side tremulous motion of her eyelids indicated returning sensation. The usual active remedies were used, and she revived, but only to look at Henry, and throw herself on his body, and relapse into unconsciousness.

"And the moon smiled on that scene too, and the river laughed wildly at our work, and I laid my hand on the breast of Henry Wilson, and knew that my sleep was very deep, even death. And we forbore for a while to remove the clasp of Carrie's arms, or attempt

restore her, so overpowered were we by the scene; and one by one, in presence of the noble dead, and at the holiest altar whereat man may kneel earth and worship God in heaven, they knelt, Colonel Graydon by my side and Dr. Wilson on the other side of

"What became of Miss Graydon?"

"She never forgave me for saving her. I believe she has been to the grave."

her. I don't mean by that, she was not grateful as the people of the world ordinarily are, but I have heard that she thought her life not worth saving. The Colonel left this country for the West shortly after that, and his daughter, I am told, is the almoner of a new settlement among the prairies. She

Biography of Sir John Franklin
The New York Tribune supplies a brief sketch of the life of the brave Arctic explorer, whose sad fate has just been made known.

“ Sir John Franklin was born in 1791 and would accordingly have been 70 years of age had he survived to the present time. His native place Spilsby, a small town in Lincolnshire, has been made certain by reports from the region :—

in the North Sea. From his early years he betrayed a certain boldness of disposition and love of adventure. His father endeavored to cure him of his seafaring propensities, by permitting him to try the experiment of a voyage to Lisbon in a trading vessel. But

only produced an opposite effect. He was confirmed in his taste for the ocean and would not be satisfied until he procured the consent of his father to his entering the navy. He obtained a midshipman's warrant in his fourteenth year. His first service was in the

ate Polypheme, where he was distinguished for his youthful courage and energy. He was in the battle of Copenhagen in 1801, and two years later accompanied his relative, Capt. Flinders, on a voyage of discovery to the South Sea during which he was shipwrecked.

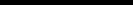
"At a subsequent period, he was on the *Bellerophon* at the Battle of Trafalgar. In 1814 he was a Lieutenant on the *Bedford*, which brought the armistice to the monarchs to England. He was concerned in the attack on New Orleans.

where he gained great credit by bravery and skill. In 1818 he commanded the Trent in the Polar Expedition under Capt. Buchan. After failure of the search for the North Passage by Capt. Ross, he received a commission in 1819, to undertake

expedition by land from Hudson's to the mouth of the Copper Mine in conjunction with Richardson Bach, to co-operate with Capt. I who was to visit the region by v On this expedition he followed the as far as Cape Turnagain. 68 30

latitude, and after incredible hardships having been once rescued by the Spaniards, he returned to England in 1596. He was promoted to the rank of Captain, and three years after undertook a second expedition to the West India Sea, visiting the coast between Mexico and

By the middle of August, 1841, had reached the seventeenth degree latitude, and the one hundred and twentieth degree of longitude, but was



CALIFORNIA.—By the last mail from the golden land we received a letter from a friend residing in Siskiyou County, Ore., giving the following graphic picture of conditions in that part of the State. It was not intended for any eye but ours, and possibly it is colored a *little* more highly than it would have been had it been prepared for publication:—"Newspapers are *highly* estimated in this part of the State—*the* New York Tribune, Herald, &c., \$1.00 per copy, and quick sales. Everything is done up in true Young America style. Really, sales and large profits is the universal motto; and two-bit is the smallest change in circulation. Said sum will purchase a glass of poor liquor, a very bad cigar, a stick of candy, or a clay pipe,—and four two-bit pieces make one dollar, which will buy a meal at *some* places, or a shave at the barber's. *Five* dollars here will accomplish about what one dollar will do in Maine. It will hire a horse to drive five miles, hire a laborer eight hours, pay a miner's road tax, or six month's subscription to a miserable newspaper. I am decidedly *down* on the country. It is a miserable excuse for no place at all. One has to endure poor fare, poor pay, poor encouragement and poor society. It is a regular Barnum humbug State,—has made more widows than the Asiatic cholera, more fools than did ever Lucy Stone or Tom Paine, more crazy people than 'millenium Miller,' more broken-hearted men than the 'Belle of Boston,' and more devils than it took to drown a herd of swine. Mining is nearly 'gone in,' 'done for,' and 'used up.' One out of twenty of the mining population is lucky—nineteen do. are 'scarce making grub.' Hope is the main stay of all, though poor occasionally takes the place of it."

THE MAGIC OF MUSIC.—Music speaks intelligibly to all hearts. Its influence is universal. Its powers have been recognized in all countries, and its professors have ever been esteemed the most gifted of men. It has formed part of the services of nearly all religions; and in the ceremonies and pageants of courts has played no mean or unimportant part. In the altar service of the Jews it was no small adjunct; and in our own churches its strains are heard continually, doing its spiriting gently in raising the feelings of the worshippers above the mean and sordid things of earth and time. Its empire is bounded only by the limits of the globe; and whether rude from the nose-blown flute and rude tuncum of the South Sea Islander, or swelling in pealing harmonies from a thousand throats, it is alik potent and absorbing. In modern times its power and influence have been fully recognized; and, if the Orphean lyre no longer wakes the woods to melody, or tames the listening brutes, it at least performs its office rightly in humanizing and refining the minds of men. Lavater warns us to avoid the man who hates music and the voice of a child; and in that sentence, had he never written another, he discovers the well of human sympathy deep sun within his heart.

SECOND SIGHT.—One very extraordinary incident connected with the loss of the Arctic, and which is not generally known, is thus related by a correspondent of the *Charleston News*:—"A young gentleman, lately residing in this city, fell through a hatchway in his father's store some time last summer, and was severely injured, one side of his body became completely paralyzed; and after a while he entirely lost the faculty of speech. In that state he remained until the 27th of August, about the time of the accident to the Arctic, on board of which his father was known to be a passenger—who suddenly he started up in his bed and exclaimed, to the surprise of all present, 'My father is drowning' fell back upon his pillow, and died. It was the first time he had spoken for months, and it was the last time forever." It is also reported that a day or two before the news of the Arctic's disaster reached New York, an individual in a high state of excitement rushed into the office of Mr. E. K. Collins, exclaiming that 'the Arctic had sunk, and only thirty lives were saved. He was treated as an insane person, and left the office.



TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have an excellent letter from JOTHAM; it is in type but unavoidably crowded out. "X. Y. Z." is not admissible to our columns; the party spirit which the writer evinces, and personal allusions he makes use of, would not benefit his party, but injure it as well as the character of the Journal.

We have several poetic articles on hand but have not had leisure to peruse them.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, NOV. 11, 1854.

The Coming Elections.

Monday next will be an exciting day with the politicians of Massachusetts. All hope, and many believe, that those who represent their favorite principle, idea, crotchets or dogma, will be successful. Some are doomed to disappointment, and it is hoped the unfortunates will let themselves down as easily as possible, that they may receive no bruises by the fall. Many candidates, and some of our correspondents, complain of untruths and misrepresentations being unscrupulously made use of to injure the characters of certain candidates for office. We have watched the progress of many a hard fought political contest and never yet witnessed the absence of the element of personal detraction. Men will be found in all parties mean enough to circulate unfounded misrepresentations with the hope of injuring the character—private as well as public—of the man they or their party are opposed to. Such is one of the evils usually accompanying a prominent political life. The character of political antagonism, however, is frequently rather severe, but nevertheless, amongst civilized beings, it has certain limits prescribed to it by morality, and it shrinks, at least, from being detected in uncharitable libel and coarse detraction. Fortunately for those who are exposed to its abuse, the truth or falsehood by which it is guided seldom lies so deep that it cannot be exposed, and thus those who are intended to be maligned seldom suffer any permanent injury, whilst public writers never fail to establish for themselves a reputation commensurate with the justice with which their pens are held when making attacks purely personal; and truly a more disgraceful characteristic cannot degrade party controversy than the exercise of an unjust calumny against a political adversary. The congressional and state tickets for Massachusetts give the names of many good men and true from all parties, but we should judge from the sentiments, feelings and principles now prevailing in the state, that the successful men will be those known to entertain strong and decided American Protestant principles—few, if any, others will succeed while the present state of public opinion exists; and it is a question if such a return of representatives—provided they do not run too far on the other extreme—will not be attended with much benefit, and contribute largely to the temporal prosperity of all classes of society—Catholic as well as Protestant.

Various rumours are rife of intended demonstrations, and organized forces, on the part of the Catholics, for the purpose of creating consternation and disturbance with the American party at the polls on Monday next. We know not what foundation exists for these rumours, but such overt acts of violence on their part will serve only to add to the feelings of indignation against them now permeating throughout every portion of the country. For the advancement of their own interests—if they judged aright—they would adopt a very different line of conduct; they should by decent and peaceable demeanor endeavor to command—as they assuredly would—individual and general respect from native American citizens, who never denied hospitality, gratitude and attachment to him whose honesty, good deportment and persevering effort for advancement deserved it, be he of what country he may. They should also remember—we speak of emigrants from Ireland—that they came to this country to obtain that which their native land denied them—a living and a competency; and common modesty should dictate that as new citizens or new inhabitants of the United States, they should avoid bringing themselves notoriously before the public either as violent political partisans, street brawlers or disturbers of the general peace of society. A different course of conduct on their part would ensure them a different reception and better treatment from Americans.

The following are the nominations for Governor and Lieutenant Governor, for the county of Middlesex:—

For Governor and Lieut. Governor.
 WHIG.
 Governor—EMORY WASHINGTON of Worcester.
 Lieut. Governor—WM. C. PLUNKETT of Adams.
 DEMOCRAT.
 Governor—HENRY W. BISHOP of Lebox.
 Lieut. Governor—GLEN STANTON of Braintree.
 REPUBLICAN.
 Governor—HENRY WILSON of Natick.
 Lieut. Governor—LESLIE SUMNER of Great Barrington.
 KNOW NOTHING.
 Governor—HENRY J. GARRETT of Boston.
 Lieut. Governor—SIMON BROWN of Concord.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC.

Governor—BRADFORD L. WALKS of Randolph.
 Lieut. Governor—GEO. OSBORN of Danvers.

For Representative to Congress the Hon. N. P. BANKS, Jr., of Waltham, is nominated by the Democrats, Know Nothings and Republicans; BOWEN BUCKMAN, Esq., of Woburn, by the administration Democrats, and Dr. BELL, of Somerville, by the Whigs.

FOR SENATORS.

Whig—Isaac F. Shepherd, of Somerville; Lorenzo Sabine, of Framingham; Joseph Butterfield, of Lowell; Charles Heard, of Brighton; Frederic O. Prince, of Winchester; Horatio Moore of Waltham.

Democrats—Richard Frothingham Jr., of Charlestown; Samuel Lawrence, of Lowell; Jeremiah Martin, of Melrose; Joseph Holbrook, of Concord; Daniel Abbott of Dracut; and Z. L. Raymond, of Cambridge.

Republicans—Obadiah W. Albee, of Marlboro; John W. Bacon, of Natick; Howard Oates, of Ashby; John Q. A. Griffin, of Charlestown; William S. Robinson, of Concord; John A. Buttrick, of Lowell; David K. Hitchcock, of Newton.

In several counties, conventions of Temperance men have been held, for the purpose of examining the senatorial tickets and agreeing to support such men as were known to favor the prohibitory liquor law. As far as we can learn they intend to give their votes and influence to the candidates nominated for this county, as follows:—

O. W. Albee, of Marlboro; Z. L. Raymond, of Cambridge; Jno. A. Buttrick, of Lowell; D. K. Hitchcock, of Newton; Wm. S. Robinson, of Concord; John W. Bacon, of Natick.

With all these parties, and so many interests at work, old party lines will be entirely broken down and eradicated—and the returns will exhibit an eccentric fusion of Democrat, Whig, Free Soiler and Republican.

In the choice of members of Congress a plurality elects on the first trial. For State Officers and Senators a majority elects.

WOBURN LYCEUM—OPENING LECTURE.—The Rev. Thomas Starr King, of Boston, appeared before the Woburn Lyceum, on Tuesday evening last, and delivered the opening lecture for the season. Subject—"The Laws of Disorder." To say that we were highly pleased and received valuable instruction from the learned lecturer, would but faintly express the pleasure and gratification we experienced during the hour we sat under the sound of his voice. Mr. King opened up to us—and doubtless to many if not the whole audience,—new; expansive ideas; fresh, living thoughts; in chaste, beautiful and original language, style and expression, carrying the force of sound logic and incontrovertible argument. His style was forcible and expressive, riveting the attention; yet pleasing and refined, often wreathing in smiles the faces of his delighted auditors. He painted with a master hand, in bold and life-like figures, the whole "landscape" of society. He held the mirror up to nature, that we might recognize our individual and collective responsibilities, and reverence the Supreme Power in the hollow of whose hand are all human destinies.—The large attendance at the opening lecture, speaks as much for the judgment and enterprise of the committee, as it does for the talent and popularity of the lecturer. The lecture for next Tuesday evening will be delivered by Rev. A. A. Miner, of Boston, a gentleman whose reputation will ensure, anywhere, an overflowing audience. Subject—"The Young American."

DEATH OF JEROME H. SMITH, OF SALEM.—The intelligence of the death of this well-known and deservedly respected, talented and popular leader of the Salem Brand Band, will be received with pain by the citizens of Woburn, to whom he was well and favorably known. The Salem Register in speaking of his death says:

"It seems to us but yesterday that we last saw his pleasant countenance and caught his smiling glance, as he passed our office, leading his favorite band, with an ease, grace, and skill, which always delighted the listeners and spectators. On that fatal day—a fortnight ago last Saturday—he made his final public appearance, on parade with the Marblehead Lafayette Guards. In the evening he was seized with hemorrhage from the lungs, and after a fortnight's illness, on Monday he expired, greatly beloved and lamented. His remains were taken to Haverhill, the residence of his father, where they were buried, yesterday, with military honors."

The funeral obsequies—we are informed by Capt. Timothy Winn, who attended on behalf of the Woburn Phalanx—were exceedingly solemn and impressive, his remains being accompanied to their earthly tabernacle by a grand concourse of people. The Hale Guard of Haverhill; Salem Mechanic Life Infantry; and delegations from the Lafayette Guard; the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx; Sutter Life Infantry; Glover Guards, Marblehead; and the field and staff officers of the 6th Regiment, were present in full uniform. As a token of respect to his memory flags at half mast were displayed over the military armories and engine houses in Salem, and the Picwick Club, of which he was a favorite member, passed resolutions of condolence with his family.

The sudden death of Mr. Smith will be deeply mourned by a large circle of friends whom his virtues, eminently social qualities and gentlemanly character had endeared him to.

INCENDIARY FIRE.—The Alms House Stable at West Cambridge was burned to the ground on Wednesday last. It is supposed to have been set fire to, by Aaron Locke, an inmate of the Alms House, who is said to be partially insane. He has escaped, and is supposed to be in the woods. A reward is offered for his apprehension.

The Rev. Mr. PECK, of Portland, Me., delivered a stirring and eloquent lecture on Temperance in the vestry of Rev. Mr. Edwards' Church on Wednesday evening last.

We would call attention to the large sale of horses, carriages, sleighs, buffalo robes, harnesses, &c., by William Winn, Jr., at the Central House, Woburn, on Tuesday next, commencing at one o'clock. We are told these horses are fine animals and in good condition. This offers a good opportunity for persons wishing to provide themselves with a fit-out for winter sleighing.

PERHAM'S MIRROR.—The magnificent painting exhibiting at the Melodeon, Boston—Perham's Mirror of North and South America, continues to attract large and sometimes crowded houses. It is spoken of as one of the most magnificent and life-like panoramas ever exhibited. Visitors to Boston should not fail to behold it. Mr. Perham, in view of the expense of railroad fare to Boston, has liberally reduced the price of tickets to those visiting from the country from a quarter of a dollar to fifteen cents. They can be had at our Book Store.

(Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.)

Matters and Things in New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.

The daily papers during the past week have been crowded with affidavits and counter affidavits, in reference to the private life of several of the candidates for office. Statements have appeared which, if true, show the candidates to be eminently calculated for the galley, or piratical service; they would unquestionably shine in those departments. One is said to have robbed himself of his most valuable goods, set fire to his store, and afterwards collected from the insurance companies the full amount. Another cheated his partner by returning to him false bills of sale, and other little enormities peculiar to the profession of a sharp man. Amid all this, you will not wonder at the difficulty of casting one's vote in such a manner, as that it will be effectual in electing the best men to office, before the people. There never was such perfect estrangement, and the confusion cannot be cured until after to-day's count of votes. Still, it is believed here that Clark will be elected by 10,000 over Seymour, throughout the State, owing mainly to the temperance issue, which so far as this state is concerned, is the only practical issue before us, and in fact the only one which is likely to result in any importance to the whole country. Of course there will be a strong vote against Nebraska, and the administration, and a fair demonstration in favor of Americanism. It is not likely however that the Nebraska inquiry will be repealed, or that men and women will become of a sudden more consistent than their fathers and mothers before them, so that in spite of the great moral lessons constantly reiterated, the world will continue to swing pretty much after the same fashion as before and the self-interest of man continue to make slaves of his fellow beings, until about the day before the Millennium, when and when only, we may hope for a universal change.

Owing to the activity of self constituted conservators of the peace, the election is passing off with very little disturbance of any kind, and in that particular there has been a decided improvement over the past few years, when bullism was so common as to endanger a man's coat and nose, in exercising this much vaunted privilege, which too often is made use of to secure the writing down of one's self as an ass.

Money still remains scarce, owing no doubt to our immense importations. It is reckoned that the entire proceeds of California gold, go to pay the difference between our imports and exports, and this is true notwithstanding the activity given to the produce trade, caused by paying prices abroad. True the remedy is in the hands of the people, if they will only cease to buy foreign fabrics. But this they are not likely to do, whilst they have any money or farms during this age of spending and luxury, inflamed by fashion and vanity.

As a matter of course the hipods of the town are curtailing their coats and vests, but feathers, velvet, ribbons and gauze, continue to flutter, wave, and unfold the ladies in the same if not greater profusion than heretofore. So that though the men may retrench, yet the looms of Valencia, Brussels, Lyons, and Manchester, will find work in their employers, the women of America, and as the negro man toils by day in raising cotton for his master, so the white clerk and merchant of this city toils night and

day to keep in motion the foreign spindle, and support in luxury the foreign manufacturer. It is doubtless true that if this country would pursue a little more of the oyster policy, it would become fatter, whilst at the same time there would be little danger of its being taken raw, or stewed, as M. Kossuth would have had us believe.

Since writing the last accounts of murders and casualties in the city, the usual number has occurred, including a case of stabbing, by a candidate for Alderman, who in a fit of rum frenzy, nearly annihilated one of the police, who attempted to interfere with his conviviality or malice. From these facts it is properly inferred that the carrying of concealed weapons is much more common than usual, or else the rum is not so good as heretofore.

Failures are announced almost every week, but in the rushing tide of business and money-getting they are soon forgotten and really looked upon as a gamster does on an unlucky card.

The whole city has been thrown into wonder and admiration that Miss Pyne could sing in the English Opera, and equal Jenny Lind, and yet those who heard her on Saturday night at the Broadway Theatre, at her benefit, yield to her the triumph of equalling the "nightingale," in the same style of singing in which Jenny Lind used to excel. She is now in Philadelphia, under the charge of Le Grand Smith, and will shortly go to Boston. Mario still remains too ill to sing, and the 14th Street Opera drops. The other places of amusement afford very little amusement at all, though the New York Metropolitan Theatre is redeemed by the presence there of Miss Julia Dean.

Severe cold attacked us on Saturday night and left ice all day Sunday in our gutters; since then a distilling cold rain has converted the accumulated dust that blew into our eyes on Saturday into slime, which to-day plasters our feet, and renders walking uncomfortable as well as dangerous.

As the polls do not close until five, it is impossible to give anything like even a guess at what the result will be. The general opinion is, however, that Seymour will go out of the city with a large plurality, and that Fernando Wood will be elected Mayor. Since writing the above, rumor says there has been some disturbance by parties of Irish, who have attacked private ticket boxes. None however have as yet had the impudence to disturb the Inspectors or their ballot boxes. There will however be a sweet time to-night, for in many of the wards rum flows like water and this will be sure to bring the claret before morning, and a bruised head for the rest of the week.

The American party are proving themselves much stronger and more energetically united than people had supposed, and in any event a decided bias has been given in favor of Americans for office.

The prices of provisions remain about the same, and it is a singular fact that nearly all the articles for household consumption can be bought at retail in Europe at the same price as in New York, notwithstanding our boast of plenty.

Winchester Department.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11.

Mr. Editor.—Among the many communications that your useful Journal weekly offers to its numerous readers, I have observed that the Winchester Department has been much neglected. This is not right; first because the citizens of Winchester ought to take a strong interest in the character and circulation of a paper that is located in the parent town. Secondly, because the towns should keep up a continuous interchange of good feeling and sympathy for each other. And thirdly; because there are a plenty of able pens in the town capable of discussing many subjects interesting to your inhabitants and furnishing for your columns local incidents pleasing to the understanding and agreeable to the recollection. Articles furnished for a paper like yours should be brief, pointed and local; then they would be read eagerly and regarded always. But upon this point I must hold my pen, and exemplify my rule.

There seems to be nothing exciting in this town now, beyond the wonted business of every day life.

All parties seem to be holding their breath preparatory to a terrible blow on Monday next, when the most successful principles and their devotees will have triumphed. The mysterious order of humanity are said to be very numerous here, numbering more than half of the votes in town, with well established headquarters ready to embrace the triangle of victory on the 13th.

The hunker democracy are conveniently small, and groping their way between old fogym and utter annihilation, exclaiming—"save me from mine enemies, for I have none." The free soil party here are surrounded with a cloud of doubt, occasionally seeing a ray of light that guides the future but never beckons the past, full of hope, drawing most of its vitality from the errors of the other parties.

The whig party in spite of its might and main "stands trembling, repelling and repelled, stripped of all its charms." This is extremely mortifying to those valiant whigs who have nobly stood there to the last, and turned their backs only when the rank and file of their own lines turned upon them. But such Mr. Editor, is the glorious uncertainty of political reform.

"Honor and shame from no condition rise, As well your port, there all the honor lies."

We learn that you have had an address from the honorable N. P. Banks Jr. An address from his lips at any time is a treat, but more especially at this time it is interesting to hear him scatter the foul and flimsy charges that have been brought against him, to see him stand up eloquent and argumentative and give utterance to such noble sentiments, and without fear or favor proclaim his future course to be for "LIBERTY AND RIGHTEOUSNESS," overthrowing the charges, and challenging to discussion these who had misrepresented his conduct

and slandering his motives. The mechanics of Winchester will give this man a strong vote. We learn that the Hon. Bowen Buckman of Woburn, has been nominated for Congress in the place of Mr. Frothingham, declined.

It is a great mistake that so good a citizen and so well meaning a man should be the exponent of such sentiments as those of the committee who have put him in nomination. It cannot be said but what Mr. Buckman in private life, is beyond reproach, and if persecuted in public life to take his own heart for a monitor would exhibit much to be praised and respected. In business he has shown himself to be a successful and fortunate man, but in his case as in most others, wealth has a tendency to conservatism, thus overruling his natural inclination, and bringing him into association with those men whom his better judgment and heart would condemn; but on the whole, considering the elements of the party whose representative he is, I think they could not have found a more popular man or one less objectionable.

There were several local items in this town that I intended to have alluded to, but I have already written too much. PRAVON.

Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11.
ADVICE TO PROTESTANTS.

A series of Sabbath discourses are being delivered in this place on the subject of Romanism. In closing one of them the preacher spoke substantially as follows:—

"Let us prize more than ever an open Bible, and a preached gospel; let us put a higher estimate on Common Schools and Sabbath Schools, and render them increasingly efficient for the rising generation; let us talk and write and pray, and vote, and act according to our convictions of duty; let the whole brotherhood of Protestants be more than ever aroused to the perils surrounding them, and let there be also a sisterhood of charity among us, the members of which, instead of putting on the veil of a nun or immersing themselves within the walls of a convent, shall heartily assist in stemming the tide of evils emanating from Romanism; let sinners in our congregations, for the sake of others as well as their own sake, embrace in its fulness the true 'Catholic' religion of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ; and let all professed Christians nerve themselves for the impending conflict; and cherish that martyr spirit, so often displayed in bygone centuries, on the part of those who, against the aggressions of Popery, contended earnestly, and oftentimes even unto death, for the precious faith of the gospel once delivered unto the saints."

A report of the "Woburn Conference of Churches" held last week in Medford, and an article descriptive of the Annual Festival of the "Union Circle" held this week in Stoneham, will be deferred for the Journal of next week.

SUGGESTIVE FACTS.—From the Pauper returns of Massachusetts, collected by the Secretary of State, it appears that Pauperism has increased annually, for ten years past, more than seventy-five per cent. According to the abstract of 1853, the number of State paupers supported during the year was 14,811; in the 10,140 came from England and Ireland. In addition, there were 26,114 relieved or supported by the towns and cities, of whom 20,000 were foreigners by birth, with papers of naturalization, and the majority of them Roman Catholics. The whole cost of supporting foreign paupers in '53, was nearly a million of dollars. Indeed the citizens of our beloved Commonwealth, this good old Bay State, are taxed more to support naturalized paupers from abroad, in our almshouses, jails, hospitals, &c., than to support all the public schools in our borders; and this will account in part for the rise and spread of the Protestant party of Know-Nothings. Native Americans! ponder upon these things.

THE PURITAN SABBATH.—The carefully observed Sabbath of the Puritans commenced on Saturday P. M., no labor being performed on the evening preceding the Lord's day. Early on Sunday morning, the blowing of a horn in some villages announced the hour of worship. In other places a flag was hung out of a rude building called the meeting house; while in Cambridge a drum was beat in regular military style.

The religious services among our Puritan ancestors usually commenced at 9 o'clock, A. M., and occupied from 6 to 8 hours, divided by an intermission of one hour for dinner. The people were punctual, the law compelling their attendance, and there was a fine for any one riding too fast to meeting. The sheriff escorted the minister to church, somewhat as a sheriff now conducts the judge into our state courts. From the stern code of the New England Colonies, we extract the following laws:

"The Sabbath day shall begin at sunset on Saturday."
 "No woman shall kiss her children on the Sabbath or fasting day."
 "No one shall run on the Sabbath day, or walk in his own garden or elsewhere, except reverently and to meet meeting."
 "No one to cross the river, but with an authorized ferryman."

Reading Department.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11.

NEW CHAPEL—FAIR—SOCIAL GATHERING.

The Old South Society has just built a very comfortable and commodious chapel. It is snugly built into the brow of the hill, in the rear of the church, so that the basement affords an excellent shelter for horses and carriages. The main story contains, besides the vestry hall, a room suitable for the Sunday School Library, and another room designed as a study for the pastor. This building is a convenience which the society have always felt the need of, and the only wonder is that the enterprise was not long ago consummated. The building is not yet in full finish, but the work had so far progressed that a fair was held in it on Thursday evening of last week.

The object in view by the projectors of the fair was the obtaining of funds for furnishing the vestry with settees, &c., and in this they were quite successful. Tickets were issued at

twenty-five cents. The ladies furnished an abundant collation for gratuitous serving. An ice cream saloon and a Post Office were established as extras, and they paid well. The hall and ante-rooms were tastefully trimmed with evergreens. A very fine tuned piano forte, which was loaned for the occasion by one of the society, was a very considerable source of entertainment. Among the performers we would mention Miss Mary F. Harnden.

Speeches were made by the pastors of the several churches, by Rev. Mr. Condit of Lynnfield, and by Thos. S. Williams, Esq., Superintendent of the Boston & Maine R. R. In addition to the speeches, numerous impromptu sentiments were given, Rev. Mr. Whiting acting as toast master. Not a little merriment was excited by the reading of a mock telegraphic communication from President Pierce to Mr. Whiting, stating that if the latter gentleman would decline the nomination of the Whigs and the Know Nothings he should be the first Governor of St. Domingo. Some portion of the evening was spent in singing, in which Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Pierce of Stoneham gave very efficient aid, but the greater part of the time was occupied in social intercourse, which waxed warmer as the hours waxed later.

Last Sunday the Rev. Mr. Pickett preached for Mr. Whiting. Mr. Pickett was Mr. Whiting's immediate predecessor, and occupied the post seventeen years. He is now settled in Berkshire county. As it would demand more time than Mr. Pickett had at his disposal, to visit at their homes all of his old parishioners, a grand social gathering was proposed, which took place at the chapel on Monday evening. The exercises consisted of singing, remarks by the past and present pastors, and in general, a good, social time. An extra feature on this occasion was the presentation of a complete set of furs and a valuable cashmere shawl to Mrs. Pickett, who accompanied Mr. P. in his visit. It was entirely unexpected on her part, but the ceremony was very interesting and was managed with a good deal of taste. The evergreen decorations to the hall had not been removed and the hall in other respects showed that the festival of the previous week had made its mark. We forgot to say that the exercises of the evening were enlivened by various songs by Mr. Abel H. Reed of Exeter, N. H. On the same evening a fair was held by the Congregational Society in Lynnfield, and on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings fairs were held in Stoneham, and on Thursday evening we have another fair here by the Bethesda Society. So we are in the midst of fairs. And the question naturally suggests itself whether in a money point of view these fairs pay. They undoubtedly furnish a good means for the development of the social feeling, but as a business operation, probably in many cases, the projectors of the fair would do better by turning their money and labor into a more direct channel to the object in view. A.

FIRE.—About one o'clock Monday afternoon, fire was discovered in the barn of Mr. Daniel Pratt, Jr. One of the neighbors had put his horse in the barn from three to five minutes before, and left the slide doors open, whereas when the fire was discovered these doors were nearly closed. This and some other circumstances show almost conclusively that the fire was set, though there is a bare possibility that a spark was carried from some one of the surrounding chimneys. There were two horses in the barn at the time, but they were got out in safety. Some six or eight errors and wells were built last summer, and this fire showed the importance of such provisions. The barn was entirely consumed together with a small quantity of hay. Mr. P.'s house and clock manufactory were injured to considerable extent, but were saved from further destruction by the promptness and efficiency of the fire department. The whole loss is perhaps one thousand dollars, about one half of which will probably be met by the Quincy Mutual Fire Insurance Company. The "Yale," from South Reading was early on the spot, and after the fire this company had quite a contest for the laurels with our "Eagle," but the circumstances under which the machines were worked being dissimilar, a fair decision could not be made as to the respective efficiency of the companies. A.

South Reading Department.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11.

SOUTH READING LYCEUM.

This institution has commenced its "winter season," and seems to be proceeding under most propitious circumstances. Its prompt and efficient board of officers must be highly gratified to witness the brilliant and attentive audiences, that regularly crowd its temple gates and worship at its altars;—and those audiences are no less gratified, we imagine, that those officers have spread for them so rich a "feast of reason," and such an abundant "flow of soul," as they have already tasted, and as the "bill of fare," on the admission ticket announces as yet in store for the residue of the course.

On Thursday evening last, we were entertained with a classic and pleasing lecture by Wendall Phillips, Esq., of Boston. His subject was, "The Lost Arts." His object seemed to be to show that the moderns had no right to boast of the wonderful discoveries and inventions of the present day, as being original with them;—that in poetry, sculpture, painting, and the mechanic arts, the old masters were still unrivalled;—that Homer, and Phidias, and Raphael, and Archimedes were still models, and had never been excelled; that, although during the darkness of the middle ages, many of the wonderful arts of which we are at present so proud, had been lost, still, that they were once known to man, and in greater perfection, even, than at the present day.

He told us that Herodotus, who was early called the "father of history," and who related such marvellous accounts of the achievements of the people of his times, that he was styled by succeeding generations the "father of lies," was now regaining his title to the fame of a truthful historian, as the marvelous developments of our own age proved some of his most incredible stories to be possible and practicable.

The speaker told us also that some of our most common proverbs and nursery tales and

household melodies could be traced far back into the distance of the past, even to new testament times, and beyond—that the ancients were not ignorant of the science of Hydropathy; although he spoke of one objector, who instanced the deluge as a case where its extensive application did not do much in saving life; to whom it was replied, that "it saved all that were worth saving."

The speaker admitted, however, that the moderns were entitled to the glory of one art, which the ancients never possessed; and that was, the art of making these wonderful discoveries and inventions and powers useful to the world—of applying them to the object of ameliorating the condition of man, and of diffusing the knowledge and benefit of them among the masses—so that knowledge and science and art were not now confined as formerly to the priest and the cloister, but were open to all.

The next lecture will be delivered by Mr. Sharp, of Dorchester—the first of a course of three lectures, on the atmosphere, &c.

Those who desire to spend an hour in listening to the useful and the entertaining will secure a seat.

So. Reading, Nov. 6, 1854.

RAILROAD CROSSINGS.

There are in the town of South Reading, at the present time, twelve or more Railroad crossings, or places where the common highway is crossed by a Railroad—in a majority of cases by a double track. These crossings, with one exception, are on the same grade with the common road. At only two of these crossings is there a gate or flag. Over these crossings the merciless locomotive comes rushing from twenty to fifty times a day, averaging, during the active part of the day, a train once in about twenty minutes. Some of the trains rush madly on, like fiery demons, at the rate of half a mile a minute. Some of the crossings are over the most important, and most frequently travelled highways of the town; and some of them, the common road traveller is unable to see an approaching train until he comes within a few feet of the Railroad. The people are slow to realize that the speed of the locomotive is ten, sometimes twenty times that of their own. One valuable life has already been lost at one of these places, and others have had very narrow escapes. Should not gates or flags be established at some or all of these crossings, without delay?

This question, I notice by the town warrant, is to be brought to the consideration of the town, at the town meeting to be held on the 13th inst. I trust the subject will receive the attention its importance demands; that whatever precautions shall be deemed necessary to the safety of the public life and limb, will be provided for—at the expense of the Railroads, if it can be shown to be their duty—otherwise at the expense of the town. E.

Several items which we intended to notice last week were omitted in consequence of a little detention just before the closing of the Mail. Such editors as we frequently have other matters to attend to than superintending the columns of a journal; so that they cannot be so regular and certain in those duties which they assume in addition to their urgent daily labors. Among those items were the lecture of Mr. James and the Democratic District Convention. Of these we will not now speak in detail. Mr. James, a colored preacher of the Methodist denomination, lectured in the vestry of the Baptist meeting House on Monday evening, Oct. 30, on the subject of Slavery. He is unlettered, but a strong man and dealt some heavy blows at the foundation of the peculiar institution in the United States. The Democratic Convention for the Selection of a Candidate for Congress for this District was held in this town on the 17th October. It was made up of different elements which not being fusible sought separate rooms for the development of their particular features. Mr. Banks was nominated for re-election, who, being present, made a brief, but, it is said, a very manly and eloquent speech in behalf of freedom, and in favor of the rights of man over mere party considerations. M.

REPUBLICAN DISTRICT CONVENTION.—The Republican Convention for the South District was held in this town on Friday P. M. Nov. 3. Resolutions were passed approving the course of Hon. N. P. Banks, Jr., in Congress, and heartily recommending him to the Republican voters of this district for a triumphant reelection. In the evening, Hon. E. L. Kegg addressed the citizens of this place in relation to the present state of political affairs. We hear it spoken of in terms of high commendation as a candid and eloquent lecture. M.

We learn that several gentlemen had a very narrow escape from collision with the town train this (Monday) morning—they were in an open wagon and crossing the track on a water street.

(For the Journal.)

LYCEUM LECTURES AND INTOLERANCE.

To the Editor of the Middlesex Journal:—

The remarks in the last number of your Journal on this subject have elicited the following reflections. The rejection of the Rev. Theodore Parker as a Lyceum Lecturer, under the circumstances, showed a marked spirit of intolerance. If he had not been invited and the time set for the lecture, it would have been less so. The condition of the case is not materially changed the present season, since it was expected that Mr. Parker would be invited to lecture this year. It was so understood by the Lyceum Committee, or at least by a part of them. I feel confident it would be regarded as a breach of politeness, decidedly improper, for a Lyceum lecturer to introduce his own peculiar religious or political views. If Mr. P. was known to be in the habit of doing this, he would be rejected by any committee with great justice. The same principles and the same elements of character are called into action by refusing to invite Mr. Parker to lecture, that have been manifested at other periods. The logical conclusion must be that if certain persons would prevent him from lecturing in Woburn before the Lyceum, they would prevent him lecturing in Woburn under any circumstances and before any audience, if they had the

power, and if they would prevent him lecturing in Woburn under any circumstances, they would prevent him from speaking at all under any circumstances and in any place whatever. If they have an interest or feel it a duty to suppress his influence in doing injury in one place, why should not this benevolence extend to all places and at all times? If this spirit seeks to control his influence as a public speaker, it would be doing but justice to say that it would suppress the publication of all his writings. So it can be seen that this spirit which has been manifested, would, if allowed to grow, be intolerant to all persons whose views did not square with their peculiar notions. This is the same spirit which called into existence in other days the scaffold, the block and the faggot for the suppression of sentiments which were regarded as heretical. What indeed is the true standard of the true faith? It cannot be the principles laid down and established by any religious sect, for all these in turn have been regarded as rank heresy. And now, singular as it may seem, most of those who have been persecuted are in turn dealing persecution to others in a refined and subtle manner, and thus doing unto others what they would not have others do unto them.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

The steamship America, Capt. Leitch, from Liverpool to Boston, put into Halifax Thursday evening, bringing seven days later news from Europe. Her news was telegraphed to the Boston papers but the despatch does not contain anything of striking importance. The siege of Sebastopol is progressing, but not much impression had been made on the fortress. During two days of the bombardment the Russians lost 500 men and one general—Kosloff—was killed. Affairs look black between Russia and Austria. A great council of war had been held at Vienna, at which the Emperor presided. It is reported that Austria summons Russia to withdraw from the frontier of Galicia.

Another pelag expedition is to be sent out next spring, to bring home the remains of Sir John Franklin, Dr. Rae will have the command.

An extensive fire had occurred at Liverpool destroying six warehouses and property to the amount of £200,000.

Spain.—Mr. Soule's return to Madrid causes quite an excitement, and a popular clamor was being made to induce the government to solicit his recall.

China.—Canton was besieged, and the distress among the inhabitants was very great. There was no tea for shipment. The insurgents yet hold Shanghai.

Carpetings. In "old times" when young people commenced looking for carpets, they were so high they carpeted only the Parlor floor; now they can be purchased so low that every floor in the house must be covered. We had occasion to purchase some carpets a few days since and went to Row & Co's warehouse, 120 North Washington street, and found a first rate assortment of Carpets selling at low prices. For instance they sell a quite good Tapestry carpet for 87 cts, a very good one for \$1, and a splendid one for \$1.25 per yard, a heavy superfine carpet for 75 and 87 cts. per yard, common all Wool for 50 cts., cotton and wool, pretty patterns, for 25 and 37 cts. per yard. We purchased a bill of goods of them and were perfectly satisfied. If you want a carpet reader give them a call.—Boston Evening Telegraph.

Special Notices.

WOBURN LYCEUM.
The second lecture before the Woburn Lyceum, will be given by Rev. A. A. Miner, of Boston, in the Vestry of Rev. Mr. Edwards' Church, on Tuesday evening, November 15th, commencing at 7 1/2 o'clock. Subject—**"THE YOUNG AMERICAN."**

Members will be required to show their tickets to the doorkeeper. TRUMAN RICHARD, Sec'y. Woburn, Nov. 11th, 1854.

NOTICE.
The Republicans of Woburn are requested to meet in the Baptist Vestry, on Saturday evening, Nov. 11, at 7 1/2 o'clock, to nominate a candidate for Town Representative to the General Court, and to transact any other business that may come before the meeting.

Per order of the Town Committee.

NOTICE.
The WHIGS of WOBURN are requested to meet in the Vestry of the Rev. Mr. Edwards' Church, on Saturday evening, Nov. 11th, at 7 1/2 o'clock, to transact any business that may properly come before them.

Per order of the Town Committee.

NOTICE.
The ladies of Woburn and vicinity, who are in want of a fashionable Dress Maker, can secure the services of Miss Cecelia LeBaron, who will reside at the residence of any lady who will be kind enough to favor her with their patronage. Miss Cecelia can be seen at the house of Mr. Alexander Brown, caretaker of the depot, and directly in the rear of the residence of Hanson & Co., Woburn, Oct. 7th, 1854.

WOBURN LYCEUM.
The Committee of the Woburn Lyceum have made arrangements, to give Lectures during the ensuing season. They take pleasure in announcing the names of the following gentlemen, from whom Lectures may be expected.

Rev. T. Starr King, of Boston.
Rev. Dr. Neal, of New York.
Rev. Dr. Dana, Jr., of New York.
Rev. Dr. Phillips, of New York.
Prof. S. H. Chandler, of Andover.
Dr. W. W. Holmes, of Woburn.
Hon. N. P. Banks, Jr., of Waltham.
Prof. J. G. Hoyt, of Exeter, N. H.
Rev. John Pierpont, of Medford.
Rev. Samuel H. Cox, D.D., of Oswego, N. Y.
Rev. John M. Masters, of Woburn.
William A. Stone, Esq., of New York.
John J. Ladd, Esq., A. B.

It is confidently believed by the Committee, that they shall be able, in the course of a week or two, to complete their negotiations with Rev. Henry Ward Beecher of Brooklyn, N. Y., so that they can announce the positive engagement of a lecture from that distinguished gentleman.

The price of season tickets has been fixed at 75 cents for all who wish to attend the course. The price of admission to a single lecture will be 50 cents, to be paid at the door.

Tickets are for sale at the several stores in the village at the Railroad Depot, and at Nichols, Winn & Co's store, North Woburn, and at Woburn Watering Station. It is desirable that those desiring to attend the course, procure their tickets as far as possible, immediately.

Woburn, Oct. 26th, 1854.

NOTICE.
The "Woburn Musical Association" will meet at the Baptist Vestry, on MONDAY evening, Nov. 23th, at 7 1/2 o'clock. All members interested in the same, are particularly requested to be present.

A. A. GOULD, Sec'y. Woburn, Nov. 11th, 1854.

DIED.
In South Reading, Nov. 6, of consumption, Miss Sarah E. Parker, aged 37 years.

For the Season,
MISS SARAH PARKER with her usual just received by A. A. GOULD.

New Advertisements.

AUCTION!

I SHALL sell at Public Auction, on TUESDAY, November 14th, at ONE O'CLOCK P. M., at the Central House, Woburn Centre.

SIX Good Horses,
Carriages and Harnesses,
25 Sleighs

Buffalo and Fancy Robes,
Bells, &c., &c.

I would respectfully inform the purchasers to this sale, as I shall offer the above property without the least reserve, to close a concern.

N. B. Should the weather prove very stormy, the sale will be postponed until the next fair day at the same hour.

LARGE SALE
WOOD!

I SHALL sell at Public Auction, in lots, on MONDAY, Nov. 20th, at 9 o'clock A. M., the WOOD and TIMBER standing on twenty-five acres of land, situated on the western part of Woburn, on land owned by Messrs. Pitt & Woburn, and about fifty rods wide, the residence formerly occupied by Oliver C. Rogers, Esq., now owned by Messrs. Pitt & Woburn, 4 to West Cambridge, and 2 to Lexington. The growth consists of oak, maple and pine, of an excellent quality.

This is probably the best opportunity for people in this vicinity, wishing to purchase wood, for their own use, or for the market, that will be offered this season.

There is a good number of pine timber trees, of a superior quality, on said lot, suitable for sawing.

Access good at all seasons.

WOOD AND TIMBER
AUCTION!

THE Subscribers will sell at PUBLIC AUCTION, on FRIDAY, Nov. 24th, at 10 o'clock A. M., the wood and timber standing on 12 acres of land, situated in North Woburn, within 40 rods of the residence of Mr. Joseph Tyler. Said wood consists of a large growth of Oak, Walnut, and Pine, of a superior quality.

There is on said lot a great variety of sawing and access good at all seasons.

Per order of GEORGE WINN, Jr., Auctioneer. Woburn, Nov. 11th, 1854.

WOOD AND TIMBER
AUCTION!

ON MONDAY, the 4th day of December next, at 10 o'clock A. M., I shall sell at Auction, in lots, the Wood and Timber standing on 7 acres of land, situated in East Woburn, on Pine Street, near the Railroad Watering Station, and is about 10 miles to Woburn. The wood is of a large growth of Oak and Pine—second to none for quality.

There is a great quantity of pine timber on said lot, suitable for sawing, and of a superior quality, and also a good number of white oak timber trees, suitable for wheelwrights use.

Access good at all seasons.

By order of MICHAEL WILLIAMS, Auctioneer. Woburn, November 11th, 1854.

Melodeon! No. 357 Washington street.

PERHAM'S
GREAT AND MAGNIFICENT
MIRROR

—OF—
North and South America!

—OF—
VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL
MUSIC.

Miss Cecelia LeBaron Murdoch!
Who has just arrived from New York, where her songs have elicited the warmest commendation.

Every evening, except Wednesday, at 7 o'clock, and every afternoon at 2 1/2 o'clock.

For the convenience of the Woburn Lyceum, Winchester and surrounding towns, tickets have been placed for sale at Pippy's Book Store, Woburn, and at Dr. Youngman's Pharmacy. Price 10 cents.

To the Hon. Board of County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex.

The undersigned, legal voters of the town of Woburn, respectfully petition the Board of County Commissioners, to remove the highway which leads from Woburn Centre to Kendall's Mills, and all in Woburn—commencing at the land of Lot A. F. Fowle, running a westerly and southerly course to the road which leads from Cambridge street to Middlesex Turnpike in Lexington, ending at a point at the land of Lot B. Fowle, and to be continued to the land of Lot C. Fowle, and to be continued to the land of Lot D. Fowle, and to be continued to the land of Lot E. Fowle, and to be continued to the land of Lot F. Fowle, and to be continued to the land of Lot G. Fowle, and to be continued to the land of Lot H. Fowle, and to be continued to the land of Lot I. Fowle, and to be continued to the land of Lot J. Fowle, and to be continued to the land of Lot K. Fowle, and to be continued to the land of Lot L. Fowle, and to be continued to the land of Lot M. Fowle, and to be continued to the land of Lot N. 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Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, NOV. 18, 1854.

THE ELECTIONS.

The Elections for this state, with all their accompanying excitement and confusion—confidence and distrust—honesty and deception—promises and pledges—selfishness and patriotism—are over, and the returns exhibit a result as astonishing to the successful party as to everybody else. The new party which has sprung up within the last few months—or rather the American party, re-organized, as we take it to be—has met with unparalleled success, having everywhere secured the election of their nominees, from the highest to the lowest officer. That the political party known by the singularly mysterious initials "K. N." would carry the elections, we predicted, but that they would make such a clean sweep, leaving only one representative Democrat and six Whigs—barely sufficient for a sample of the species, now said to be nearly extinct,—no one was prepared for. The countenance of every outsider is expressive of wonderment, and from their mouths come forth exclamations of surprise; while the "K. N.'s" are recognized by an unusual flow of good spirits, hilarity and satisfaction at having gained so complete a triumph and vindication of their principles. This is a matter, however, not to be treated lightly, for it involves considerations of a nature much more weighty and of far higher importance, than we are inclined to think, many of the successful candidates accord to it. The whole legislative, administrative and gubernatorial power of the commonwealth is now in the hands of a society whose councils are held in secret—whose peculiar aims and principles are known only by chance or report—and whose doings no man, so far as we understand the institution we see many things in it to admire, but as our information respecting it is of necessity limited, we can only hope that there is but little in it to be condemned. The greatest danger that will menace the country through the "Know Nothing" institution, is the probability of its advocates and representatives running into extremes, now when they are flushed with conquest and their principles are crowned with victory. We hope that a high-minded patriotism—a pure philanthropy—a firm liberal protestant feeling—and yet a praiseworthy magnanimity; may characterize their acts of legislation on the great question of Romish aggression which now agitates the public mind, as well as on all other public questions.

When the state Legislature is called together there will be a strange comingling of parties, presenting an anomaly in the composition of a representative body never before witnessed; and if the lines which divided Whig, Free Soiler and Democrat in days gone by are not established, and their several principles warmly contested for before the session is many days old, we will have to acknowledge ourselves mistaken.

The election in Woburn passed off with great unanimity and good feeling. The unanimity there can be no mistake about—it is self evident, for they were all on one side. The vote for town representative is overwhelming; it is, however, bestowed on an active, energetic and enterprising citizen, who we have no doubt will honestly and faithfully represent his native town in the Legislature of the state; well may he feel proud of the unlimited confidence bestowed on him by his fellow citizens. Elsewhere will be found the particulars of the election, as well as the proceedings of the Town Meeting on Monday last.

GRAND DEMONSTRATION.

On Tuesday evening, the K. N.'s (we guess) native Americans we are sure, formed a procession with Col. Burbank, as chief-marshal, assisted by Col. W. F. Winn, Capt. T. Winn, Capt. Albert Thompson, J. F. Bates, S. A. Grammer and Horace Collamore, as aides, with music furnished by the Boston Brigade Band, and with a large American flag in their midst, marched through the principal streets of our village, and with cheers that rent the air, and fireworks of various kinds that illuminated the darkness, made a very patriotic display.

After a long march, they halted at the residence of Capt. W. T. Grammer who was loudly called for, and upon his appearance at the door, three times thrice rousing cheers were given. He was then very eloquently addressed by Col. Burbank, who stated that his friends and fellow citizens had called upon him not as Whigs, Democrats, or Free Soilers, but as American Citizens, to congratulate him upon his election as representative, and for the very flattering votes he received on Monday.

Capt. Grammer received 526 votes—all others 96, being the most unanimous expression ever given in town for any candidate.

Capt. Grammer briefly responded in his usual happy style, thanking them for their hearty congratulations and assuring them that as an American Citizen his heart beat with joy, at the news of victory that reached them from every section of the old Bay State. At the conclusion of his remarks he introduced Mr. E. C. Baker of Medford, senator elect, from Middlesex, who addressed the crowd in fitting and appropriate remarks, which were well received and loudly cheered.

Capt. Grammer then threw open the doors of his hospitable mansion, and invited his fellow citizens to walk in and refresh themselves after their long march, and in a moment the house was filled. After partaking of refreshments from the tables, which were bountifully spread, and which were again and again replenished by fair hands, till the multitude which numbered nearly 500 were satisfied.

The procession again formed and were briefly addressed by Mr. B. F.

Whittemore of Charlestown, and with cheers, music, and a display of fireworks took up the line of march to the common, where cheers upon cheers were given (and rousing ones they were) for Gardner, Grammer, and the American ticket. A grand display of fireworks was then made, and the multitude sought their homes.

During the march, a squad of Artillerymen from North Woburn fired a national salute from Academy Hill.

PROCEEDINGS OF TOWN MEETING.

November 13, 1854.

We publish below the official vote and proceedings of the Town Meeting on Monday last, as politely furnished us by the Town Clerk:

The whole No. of Votes cast for Governor was 638.

Henry J. Gardner of Boston had 485
Henry Washburn of Worcester, had 60
Henry W. Bishop of Lenox, had 54
Henry Wilson of Natick, had 30
Scattering, 4

The whole No. of Votes for Lieut. Governor was 646.

Simon Brown of Concord, had 480
William C. Plunket of Adams, had 62
Caleb Stetson of Braintree, had 62
Increase Sumner of Great Barrington, had 32
Scattering, 1

The whole No. of Ballots cast for Senators was 632.

Z. L. Raymond of Cambridge, 527
Obediah W. Albee of Marlborough, 524
John A. Buttrick of Lowell, 322
A. E. Hildreth of Groton, 493
David K. Hitchcock, 490
Elihu C. Baker of Medford, 487
John W. Bacon of Natick, 35
John Q. A. Griffin of Charlestown, 33
R. Frothingham, Jr., of Charlestown, 52
Jeremiah Martin of Melrose, 52
Daniel Abbot of Dracut, 52
Leontine Sabine of Framingham, 52
Charles Hoard of Brighton, 60
Howard Gates of Ashby, 32
Wm. S. Robinson of Concord, 36
Samuel Lawrence of Lowell, 52
Joseph Holbrook of Concord, 52
E. F. Shepherd of Somerville, 60
Joseph Butterfield of Lowell, 60
F. O. Prince of Winchester, 60
Horatio Moore of Waltham, 63

Whole No. of Votes cast for County Commissioner was 630.

Leonard Huntress of Tewkesbury, had 500
Joseph Whitney of Cambridge, 66
Scattering, 4

Whole No. of Votes cast for Representative to Congress for Dist. No. 7, was 635.

N. P. Banks, Jr., of Waltham, had 536
Luther W. Bell of Somerville, had 60
Bowen Buckman of Woburn, had 40
John G. Palfrey of Cambridge, 1

Whole No. of Ballots cast for Town Representative was 622.

Wm. T. Grammer, had 526
William Woodbury, had 49
Joshua P. Converse, had 45
Scattering, 2

Previous to the dissolution of the meeting, Mr. J. B. Winn in some appropriate remarks, generously offered to the town the money received by him for services as a member of the late Constitutional Convention, provided the town would appropriate a like sum for the establishment of a town library. "Voted that the thanks of the meeting be tendered to Mr. Winn, and that the town accept his proposition."

"Voted that the Selectmen cause an article to be inserted in the warrant for calling the next town meeting, to consider Mr. Winn's proposition."

Mr. Winn's noble offer does great credit to his generosity, and we cannot but hope that there are other citizens, who will be equally liberal in giving of their abundance for the same object, there will be no better way for a man to embellish his memory.

TOWN MATTERS.

Chose Albert Thompson, Moderator.

On Art. 2. The Committee chosen to ascertain the most suitable location for a High School, reported in favor of a lot of land owned by the heirs of Doctor Sylvanus Plympton, situated near the dwelling house of John Tidd & Son.

Voted that the town do build a school house for a high school, and that a Committee of—be chosen for the purpose of buying a lot of land for said school house, and to build a school house for the high school as soon as the same object can be done, and that the Selectmen be directed to pay the bills therefor, from any unappropriated money in the Town Treasury; and in case of a deficiency, that they be authorized to borrow such sums of money as may be necessary, and to give a town note therefor.

A Committee of five were chosen as follows: A. H. Nelson, J. E. Littlefield, John Johnson, Jr., M. F. Winn, Wm. Totman.

On Art. 3d. In relation to a drain across Pleasant St., voted to refer to the Selectmen.

On Art. 4. Voted that the Selectmen be authorized to draw an order in favor of Miss Gifford for teaching School in Dist. No. 2.—Voted to instruct the Committee to give Miss Gifford a Register.

On Art. 5. Voted to annex the estate and occupation of Moses. Morrill to District No. 2.

On Art. 6. In relation to advising the School Committee, voted to refer to the Selectmen.

On Art. 7. Voted that one of the old Engines be given to a Company now formed at East Woburn; and that the other be given to a Company that may be formed at Cumming's village.

W.

WOBURN LYCEUM.—The second lecture before the Woburn Lyceum, was delivered on Tuesday evening last, by Rev. A. A. Miner, of Boston. The popularity of the Speaker, as a Lecturer, drew together a very large audience. There was hardly a vacant seat in the large vestry. Mr. Miner chose for his subject "The Young American," and treated it in a manner at once able, pleasing, and highly instructive. His comparison between "Young America," and the true "Young American," was drawn to the very life. We have seldom seen an audience hang with more intense interest upon the lips of the speaker, than in the present instance. No one could listen to such a lecture, and fail of forming and acting upon the high resolve, that he would prove himself worthy his noble ancestry, and the inestimable inheritance bequeathed him by those noble patriots who secured the freedom and blessings of his country—a land such as the sun in his course nowhere else beholds.

It speaks well for the citizens of this beautiful village, that they secure a course of Lyceum Lectures every winter. But it speaks far more for them that these Lectures are attended by an audience so large and intelligent. The number of tickets already sold we understand is about four hundred—being something like one hundred more than on any former year. It must be very

gratifying to the Lyceum Committee, to see their efforts securing able speakers, so highly appreciated. We learn that it is already in contemplation to limit the number of season tickets, and sell no more evening tickets—as the audience already in attendance is about as large as the room will accommodate. As some very able Lecturers are still to address the Lyceum—it must be a severe disappointment to any one, desirous of attending, to fail of securing a ticket.

THE Writing School Exhibition in the vestry of the Orthodox Church, on Friday evening last, is spoken of in the highest terms. There were remarks made by Messrs. Ladd, Stone, and Jameson.

Singing by the Misses Kimball, also by Master Ellis and the Misses Gould. Miss Sullivan presided at the piano-forte. Compositions, declamations and dialogues on the subject of penmanship by the juvenile and adult pupils. A Poem was read by L. F. Lynde of Stoneham.

The report of the several committees were read, which spoke in the highest terms of the improvement made by those who have attended Mr. Moulton's classes. The prizes were awarded by Miss F. K. Holden, with an address to Misses Hartwell, H. B. Nelson, E. G. Parker, E. Ramsdell, M. C. Stearns, M. Goodwell; also to Masters J. B. Davis, C. E. Boynton and A. F. Allen. The exercises were of the highest order and reflect great credit upon those who took part in them.

Mr. Moulton stands high as a teacher of Writing throughout the State, and we have no doubt but what the expectations of those who have attended upon his instructions in this town have been fully realized, and when he shall again visit us (as we understand he intends to in the course of another year,) we have no doubt but what he will receive the patronage of the people.

THRILLING STORY.—On our first page of to-day we publish a beautifully written tale, the composition of Miss Harriet E. Hunton, of Reading. Our readers will be no less pleased than ourselves to see the columns of the Journal graced with the writings of this talented young lady. We have a well written sketch from her pen on file for next week, entitled "Giving to the Poor." We regret to state that the health of Miss H. has been delicate for some time past. If she so far regains her health, which we trust she may, that her physical will support her mental strength, she will yet be a bright particular star in the literary firmament.

Periodicals.

"GODEY" for December, is a first rate number. It contains prospectus for next year, and promises many improvements, which we have no doubt Godey will fulfil to the satisfaction of his host of readers.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE, December, comes to us with its usual punctuality. The publisher promises many improvements for the coming volume. The reading is to be increased to 900 pages; and each number to contain a steel engraving, a colored fashion plate and from twenty to forty wood engravings. Mrs. Anna S. Stephens, the author of the popular book entitled "Fashion and Famine," is one of the editors. Subscription \$2 a year.

THE LADIES WEALTH, November, No. 1 of 2d vol., has just come to hand. It is handsomely printed and its contents interesting. The subscription price of this publication is only one dollar per annum.

GLEASON'S PICTORIAL for this week contains an address from the fortunate proprietor—F. GLEASON—resigning the proprietorship into the hands of M. M. Ballou, who has been associated with Gleason as editor of the Pictorial and Flag of our Union since their commencement. Ten years since Gleason was a poor man—he is now said to be a millionaire. He has sold his publishing business—out of which he accumulated all his money—for \$200,000, a fortune in itself. We trust the new proprietor may be as successful.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"STELLA."—The subject of your lines would ensure their publication, if they were passable as a composition. We reluctantly lay them aside, and advise you to try again. Success attends perseverance.

"B."—South Reading. We are amused at your modesty, though we do not publish your communication. Our advertising terms can be found on the first page.

"P. H. S."—South Reading. Very acceptable will appear next week.

WE are compelled to omit a quantity of original matter prepared for this week's paper in consequence of the present crowded state of our columns.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and Things in New York.

New York, Nov. 14.

The election has been past more than a week, and yet there is as much about the Governor elect as on the evening of the Tuesday, whilst there is a strong determination to contest the inauguration of Fernando Wood as Mayor, notwithstanding his apparent plurality of several hundred. Frauds exist without doubt, and if a sufficient number can be discovered to set him aside it will be done. To do this would afford great satisfaction to a large majority of the people, for however pure he may be, the community are terribly incredulous and would be most happy to have some other man to rule over them, and were the election to take place over again to-morrow, Barker would be elected by thousands. I give the above as the opinion prevalent here, without taking myself any interest in the matter, sufficient to bias that opinion one way or the other.

There is a charm, about these days, around

The temperance movement, the anti-slavery sentiment, the woman's rights mania, as independent issues, have been overridden by this American question in the main, though they each have cropped out in certain localities in pretty abundant fields. The individual discovered in the fence, instead of turning out a negro, has proved to be an Irishman, and the great anxiety now felt is not to run negroes into Canada, where the seasons are too inclement for their happiness, or give them, when caught a July trial, when the jury is sworn to find the facts as they are, as it is to free the country from the domineering influence said to be exercised by foreigners treading the measure prescribed by a foreign potentate, in its track along with the foreigner, goes an utter contempt and indifference for Douglas & Co., but still the great question is the American question, and in that all others are absorbed. 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READING ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED.
IN Reading, IN the village or OUT of the village
BOARD for a gentleman, wife and child.
 Address, "BOX II." left

PRINTS.]
A LOT of elegant Prints for 61 cents, just received
 and for sale by **FRANKLIN PUTNAM.**

DELAINES.
SUPERIOR quality Muslin Delaines, at 10 and 12
cents per yard, for sale by
o14-3t FRANKLIN PUTNAM.

THRIFTS.
JUST received, and for sale at unusually low prices
by o14-3t FRANKLIN PUTNAM.

Thomas Richardson,
DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,
AT THE POSTOFFICE,
READING, MASS.

Also, Dealer in all the most popular medicines of the

Wyer's Cherry, Pectoral, Wistar's Balsam Wild Cherry, Schenk's Pulmonic Syrup, Reed's Pulmonary, Hollis' Balm of America, Bush's Sarsaparilla, Woodbury's do., Masury's do., Kennedy's Great Medical Discovery, Howard's Cancer and Canker Syrup, Woodward's Tincture of Sassafras, Richardson, Skinner, Atwood, Langley, and Wheeler's Bitters; Ayer's Wright, Bennett, Woodbury, Davis, Bull, Smith's, and the Tomato Pills.

A. L. S. O.

Agent for Insurance in the following companies:—Mutual and Safety, South Reading, Mass.; Haverhill Mutual, Haverhill, Mass.; and Hamilton, at Salem, Mass.

For further particulars, apply to the nearest way agent, or to the undersigned, on surrendering policy, transmitting

To all who are suffering with life which they know not the cause, we say go and get a bottle of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It is the only medicine with its wonderful effects upon diseases of almost every description. It is composed of the gums of the Animal Kingdom, and is the only medicine that will cure every physician to whom it is made known. Prepared by T. H. Taylor, Brattleboro, Vt. Wholesale depot in Boston, Henshaw, Edwards & Co., 70, 72 and 74, South Street. Those who obtain the Post Office at Stoneington, N. O. Richardson, Appliance, and Druggist generally.

T. LITTLEFIELD.
Manufacturer and dealer in
Cooking, Parlor and Office
STOVES
"comprising many new and valuable Patterns. Assortment in part consisting of **Roger Williams Cook Stoves**, **Parlor Stoves**, **Office Stoves**, **Woods' Patent**, with a variety of other Cooking Stoves of different patterns. **Parlor Stoves** in brass and iron, and **Office Stoves** in brass and iron. Also, **Iron Ranges**, **Britannia and Glass Stoves**, **Ten Army Registers**, **Grates**, **Chimneys**, **Boilers**, **Water Pipes**, **Flues**, **Sinks**, **Cold Wells**, **Faucets**, **Brasses**, **Said Irons**, &c., &c.

the prices low. All Patented Stoves warranted and delivered free of charge.

**DAVIS BUILDING, MAIN STREET,
READING, MASS.** 11

April 1, 1854.

**JOHN P. SHERMAN.
DRAPER AND TAILOR,
READING, MASS.,**

HAS taken the store formerly occupied by Stephen Foster, Esq., where he keeps constantly on hand and for sale, a good assortment of Cloth, Cloves, and Dressing, Vesting, Hats, Caps, and a great variety of Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

Grateful for past favors, he hopes still to merit a continuance of the same.

Reading, April 1, 1854. 12

NOTICE.

A. Roundy, of North Reading and vicinity, that he has
 taken the shop of Charles Hiett, on the corner of Main
 and Mechanic streets, where he is prepared to attend to
 the Repairing of
Boots and Shoes,
 in good shape and at short notice.
 North Reading, May 6, 1854. —C.

LONG BOOTS.
BEAMSTER BOOTS.
 18 INCH LEG,
 FOR SALE BY
 A. ROUNDY
 Woburn, Oct. 28, '54.

THE
LAMP-LIGHTER.
65,000
Published in 5 Months.

(C2S-5WY)

JOSIAH BEARD,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
CIGAR, Ale, Porter and Mineral Water. HOBSON
Athenaeum Building, Howard St., Boston.
He is supplied in reasonable terms.

(C2S-5WY)

HOWARD HOWARD,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,
Corner of Howard and Stoddard Streets
(OPPOSITE HOWARD AND LEACH'S RESTAURANT).
PETER A. SINNOTT, Proprietor.
N. B. Meals served at all hours, and sent to non-
residents extra charge.
An Ordinary will be served every day at 2 P. M.

(C2S-5WY)

BAYRS & FAIRBANKS,
STATIONERS,
AND
ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS

S. C. SWEETSER,

W^HOLED respectfully inform the inhabitants of W^Ashington and the adjoining towns, that his thousand bottles of **PULMONARY BALSAM**, are now ready for sale at the following prices:

To the public generally; and thankful for past favors, wishes by strict attention to advise those who may give him a call.

may284f

Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam

Containing neither Prussic Acid nor Tartar Emetic

The Great Standard Remedy for
Pulmonary Diseases.

It is recommended by Rev. Dr. L. Hays, Sec.-Gen., late President Lane Theological Seminary, "Use freely."—Dr. J. A. Allen, Editor of Theological Seminary, Mr.—Hon. Daniel P. Thompson, Sec. Army of the United States, "Admire."—"Green Mountain Boy," "Look Adon."—C. S. Montpelier, Vt. N. Williams, Esq. Vermont, "Give."

phia, Pa., and many others.

Require on the Article by its whole name "Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam," and see that each bottle has a simple list of its Jock's Cures, upon the outside, as reprinted in 50-cent and 25-cent bottles, and for sale by Reed, Cutler & Co., Druggists, 733 India St., Boston; by Apothecaries and Chemical Merchants generally.

(288—547)

IRA H. BICKFORD & CO.,
72 & 74 TREMONT STREET,
Formerly of the old stand of N. S. Houghton
Have just received from New York Auction, a large
Well Assorted Stock of
Bonnet Bibbings

CAP RIBBONS.
EMBROIDERIES, LACES,
Hosiery and Gloves, Muslin Handkerchiefs,
Curtain Muslins, Black & Colored
Velvet Trimmings of every
Description, Black silks.

ALSO,—A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
FALL DRESS GOODS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
At a Small Advance

ROBEY & CO.
Store opposite Tremont House
Boston.

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CARPETINGS.
Wool, Corn and Wool, Cotton, Hemp, and Paper
Carpet, in new styles and great variety
Wm. W. Goodenry
April 1, 1854.

The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester, and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1854.

Volume IV.—Number 7.

New Series.

MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,

JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday morning.

Office: Fowle's Block, Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS:

\$3.00 per year, payable in advance.

All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

Letters and Communications should be addressed to the Editor at this Office—Post paid.

Rates of Advertising:

For a square of 12 lines, 1 year, \$10.00.

" " " 6 months, \$6.00.

Business Cards, 1 year, \$6.00.

Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cents for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office must be inserted in full, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS:

Travelling Agents: Mr. R. H. Kimball.

North Woburn—Messrs. N. H. & C. W. & Co.

East Woburn—Mr. A. L. Richardson.

Winchester—Dr. David V. V. & Co.

Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whittier.

Reading—Mr. T. H. Richardson.

South Reading—Dr. W. H. Willis.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is supplied with new and superior type, and is prepared to execute all kinds of JOB WORK, in the best manner, and at the shortest notice, on reasonable terms.

BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

Trains for Boston and Lowell, and for Lowell and Boston, will run as follows:

The 7:30 A. M. train will stop for passengers to Lowell.

For Lowell, 7:30 A. M., 12 M., 2:30 P. M., 4 P. M., 6 P. M.

For North Woburn, 7:30 A. M., 12 M., 2:30 P. M., 4 P. M., 6 P. M.

For South Woburn, 7:30 A. M., 12 M., 2:30 P. M., 4 P. M., 6 P. M.

For East Woburn, 7:30 A. M., 12 M., 2:30 P. M., 4 P. M., 6 P. M.

For North Reading, 7:30 A. M., 12 M., 2:30 P. M., 4 P. M., 6 P. M.

For South Reading, 7:30 A. M., 12 M., 2:30 P. M., 4 P. M., 6 P. M.

For Stoneham, 7:30 A. M., 12 M., 2:30 P. M., 4 P. M., 6 P. M.

For Winchester, 7:30 A. M., 12 M., 2:30 P. M., 4 P. M., 6 P. M.

For Burlington, 7:30 A. M., 12 M., 2:30 P. M., 4 P. M., 6 P. M.

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Printer, Bookbinder and Dealer in En-

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50 & 52 CORNHILL, BOSTON. 50-51

Philip Pearce,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Garnments Cut and Made in the best manner, and

extraneous, fit.

PUMP MANUFACTURER,

AND AGENT FOR COPPER, IRON AND CHAIN

PUMPS, HOSE, TUBS, CISTS, PIPES, AND

IRON AND LEAD PIPE, &c. Also, Pumps Repaired.

Woburn, April 15, 1854.

Isaac Hobbitts, Celebrated

TOILET SOAPS AND CREAMS

BECK & CO., PROPRIETORS,

No. 129 Washington Street, Boston.

General agents for BOSTON CHEMICAL WARE

AND FINEST MANUFACTURED GOODS, and Dealers in choice

Perfumery, Hair Oils, and Hair Tonic. July 9

JOHN MILLER,

NORTH WOBURN, MASS.,

BELL HANGER,

AND DEALER IN

WEATHER STRIPS, DOOR PLATES, &c.

Also, left at Woburn Book Store, promptly at-

tended to.

JOHN G. COLE,

PAINTING AND GLAZING,

Painting and Glazing done in the

neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

Sashes and Blinds, of every description, furnished.

Paints, Oils and Glass, of the best quality.

Shop next building South of the Branch Railroad depot

Feb 14. 11.

O. LAPPEN & CO.,

(Successors to J. Dickinson & Co.)

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

WOODEN WARE,

Rattans, Cane Boles, Brooms, Mats, Baskets, Willow

Ware, &c. &c. &c. Also, Ropes, Twines, &c. &c. &c.

No. 26 DOCK SQUARE, BOSTON.

Orders for exportation to any part of the world

will receive prompt attention.

W. L. BRIDGEMAN, Jr.

BATES & GOLDTHWAIT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

CARPETINGS,

Brussels, Cassimeres, Vestings, Tullers' Trimmings, &

PLUSHES, DRAB CLOTHS, DAMASKS, &c.

No. 45 Washington Street, BOSTON.

FOWLER, WELLS & CO.,

PHOTOGRAPHS AND BOOKSELLERS,

142 Washington Street,

BOSTON.

ROOMS OPEN DAY AND EVENING.

CABINET FREE TO VISITORS.

CORRECT Physiological Examinations

and complete written descriptions of character, (at all

times), including value for advice as to the prevention

and restoration of health, and formation of proper habits

of diet, exercise, and dress, and of the influence of

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

LEXINGTON.

Slowly the mist from the meadow was creeping,

Bright on the dewy links glistened the sun,

When from his couch, while his children were sleeping,

Rose the bold rebel, and snatched his gun.

Sweetly o'er field and stream,

Glided the golden beam.

Blue looked the morning on cottage and spire—

Flushed was his parting sigh,

While from his noble eye,

Flashed the last sparkle of liberty's fire.

On the smooth green where the fresh leaf is springing,

Calmy the first born of glory have met—

Hark! the death valley around them is ringing—

Look! in their life-blood the young grass is wet.

Faint is the toiling breath

Murmuring low in death.

"Tell to our sires how their children have died!"

Nervous the iron hand,

Raised for its native land,

Falls from the weapon that gleams at its side.

O'er the hill side the wild wind is tolling,

From their far hamlets the yonny come;

As from the storm-cloud the thunder-burst rolling,

Circles the best of the musing drum.

Fast o'er the herring's path,

Over the darkened hills,

Long have they gathered and loud shall they fall;

Red glares the musket's flash,

Sharp rings the rifle's crash,

Blazing and clanging from thicket and wall.

Gaily the plume of the horseman was dancing—

From his helmet and trod on the plain;

Proudly at morning the war-steed was prancing—

Reeking and panting he drops on the rein.

Pale is the lip of scorn,

Over the darkened hills,

Reared the smoke of the musket's fire;

Many a belted breast

Low on the turf shall rest,

Ere the dark hunter the herd have passed by.

Show-girdled crags where the horse wind is raving—

Reeks where the weary dews murmur and wail—

Where the fern by the furrow is waving,

Ruled with the echoes that trade on the gale.

Far as the tempest thrills

Over the darkened hills,

Wide as the sunshine streams over the plain;

Woke by the tyrant's hand,

Broke all the mighty band,

Girded for battle from mountain to main.

Green be the graves where the martyrs are lying,

Shrouded and tombless they sink to their rest;

While o'er their ashes the starry folk dwell,

Wraps the prod eagle they called from his nest.

Borne on his northern pine,

Long o'er the dusky hills,

Spread his broad banner to storm and to sun!

Heaven keep her ever free,

Far as our land extends,

Floats the fair emblem her heroes have won!

On Friday, March 5, 1496, Henry VII., of

England, gave to John Cabot his commission

which led to the discovery of North America.

This was the first American State paper in

England.

On Friday, September 7, 1565, Melendez

founded St. Augustine, the oldest town in the

United States by more than forty years.

On Friday, November 10, 1620, the May

Flower, with the Pilgrims, made the harbor of

Provincetown. And on the same day they

signed that august compact, the forerunner

of our present glorious Constitution.

On Friday, December 22, 1620, the Pil-

grims made their final landing at Plymouth

Rock

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, NOV. 25, 1854.

EDUCATION vs. LEARNING.

Most persons are in the habit of considering the terms Education and Learning as synonymous: on examination, however, there will be found a great difference.

Education, in the proper sense of the word, signifies bringing up, rearing, fitting for the duties of life. It comprehends everything that happens to a man from the hour of his birth. Learning, on the other hand, is only that part of education which arises from systematic teaching, and is divided into a variety of branches. To give a good education is in the power only of parents, or those who stand in their places. To afford the means of acquiring knowledge, or as is more familiarly termed, learning, is considered in well civilized communities a part of the duty of the state. And a very important duty it is, for according to the nature and degree of knowledge that is imparted, will the inhabitants of the state take their tone of morals and action. France is pre-eminently a military nation. The law of conscription rendering one if not more of the males of every family liable to serve as a soldier when called on, it became of importance that the education of the male part of the family should be so conducted as to subserve what may be, whether he is willing or not, his ultimate destination. Hence the public education of France has at all times, but more especially in the time of Napoleon Bonaparte, served to fill classes of its inhabitants for military glory. *Vive la France! Vive la Gloire!* are at once the watchwords and the Shillalah of the whole nation. England and America are, on the contrary, commercial people, and they educate their children with a view to their making money. No boy feels anxious to go into the Army as a private soldier; no parent would think of placing him there, whatever might be his talents or aptitude for military life; he would buy or otherwise obtain him a commission. In all branches the indispensable preliminary classes of knowledge, reading, writing and arithmetic, having been acquired, the future course of study takes its complexion from the particular walk in life for which the youth is destined. The votaries of Law, Physic and Divinity were supposed to be incompetent to the duties of their stations without the acquisition of a certain degree, at least, of classical literature—without what is called a liberal education. In former times, when books were scarce and expensive, it was more indispensably necessary than in the present, when men may easily purchase a translation of every classical author's work. Nevertheless, the evident superiority that an acquaintance with classical literature confers, has induced all those who can in any way afford it to make the study of the classics the basis of any superstructure that may thereafter be raised upon it. A knowledge of Latin and Greek has been found not only to incapacitate the possessor from the acquisition of other more immediately lucrative branches of learning, but on the contrary to have cleared the path and rendered the way easier. As a key to the languages of Europe its utility is confessed. Even the method of rendering the sense of the words of one language into those of another, and the making the just allowance for idiomatic forms of speech, of itself, enables the party possessed of the knowledge of this method to attack a strange language with greater chances of success than he who is conversant only with that of his own people.

In this country especially, there has always prevailed a great anxiety to procure for children a superior education. This is natural enough, it is right, proper and praiseworthy; it is the brightest diadem in the policy of the nation. In a country where industry, prudence and sobriety may, and almost always does, enable men to procure not only a competency, but often a superfluity of the necessities, comforts and luxuries of life, it is the duty of the parent to provide for such a probable contingency; and how better can it be accomplished than by laying in early youth the foundations of tastes, the gratification of which in the meridian and decline of life not only tends to render wealth a source of comfort to its possessor, but of benefit and advantage to all around him. When it is considered what great power wealth gives to its possessor, of how vast consequence it is that he should distribute that wealth in a manner that shall effect good instead of evil? Ignorance is productive of nothing but itself. Knowledge is ever tending upwards,—ever increasing its boundaries,—and when assisted by wealth is stopped in its march only by the immutable laws of nature. Those laws, the accurate knowledge of which has been rendered

so subservient to the creation of the almost magical wonders which are every day appearing.

Here we would notice the annual meeting of the Massachusetts Teachers' Association, to be held in Northampton on the 27th and 28th November. This will be, as all others of like description doubtless are, a meeting highly profitable to those who may avail themselves of the opportunity to attend it. While we desire to see the calling of a teacher elevated to that position and rank in society, with the other learned professions, which we believe every respectable teacher of youth should of right occupy, still we cannot plead ignorance of the fact that there are teachers, as well in Massachusetts as elsewhere, totally unfit for the discharge of the duties they assume on entering the School House, and a few such damages the reputation of the whole body. We would suggest that a closer examination and a higher degree of educational capability should be enforced before granting certificates to teachers. Every school master should be compelled to obtain the necessary instruction, and should evince an aptitude in the imparting it to his pupils. In this, as in everything else, emulation is roused—the faculties of the mind are set in motion—the boy is set to think—and though the benefit is not all at once perceived it is sure to come after a time.

Nothing is more common than to say that a youth's education is finished when he ceases to go to school. There cannot perhaps be a more delusive error than this; the truth is it has but just commenced;—the tools have been placed in his hands and he has been told how to use them, but it depends on his after conduct whether he is to become an efficient workman or not. But "train up the child in the way he should go;" impart to him true and sound principles and maxims of art,—engrave them upon the soft and tenacious tablet of his memory, and time will case-harden them so that they will never be obliterated. Above all, let his reasoning faculties be so cultivated that he may not take assertion for proof, but carefully examine premises before he draws conclusions and acts upon them.

A NEW TOWN HALL.—At the Town meeting on the 13th instant, it was voted "that the Town do build a School House for a High School." We would offer it as a suggestion to the Committee and to the Town, if it would not be advisable—in view of the great need of a large and convenient public Hall for town meetings, lyceum lectures and many other purposes,—to appropriate the present building to the uses of a High School, and build a Town Hall sufficiently commodious for the accommodation and comfort of the people, which would at once be an ornament and a credit to the Town, and a great convenience to its inhabitants. A larger Town Hall, or a Lyceum Building, will eventually have to be erected, the money for which will have to come out of the pockets of the people, and we believe it would be a wise economy, to build it now, instead of the contemplated school house. The present Hall, we should say, is well calculated for the purposes of the High School, and in a better situation than the site selected to build one on. We merely throw out the suggestion.

THE EXAMINATION.—The Examination of the pupils studying at the Warren Academy, is to take place on Tuesday next, 28th instant.

OUR FRIENDS AT SOUTH READING.—We find in the well known store of E. Mansfield, an extensive and well assorted stock of Fancy and Dry Goods of all descriptions. Mr. M. has been engaged in business several years, and deals extensively; in addition to his dry goods store, he carries on the West India goods and grocery business in a building adjoining. He is too well and favorably known to need any recommendation, we merely desire to call attention to his advertisement in another column.

PERIODICALS.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for December, a capital number, is on our table. The publishers, Richard H. See & Co., Philadelphia, announce many improvements for the coming year, and liberally offer superior premium engravings to subscribers and clubs. Now is the best time to subscribe; you can do so by handing in your names at the Woburn Book Store.

UNITED STATES MAGAZINE.—We are in receipt of the November number of this excellent periodical. It leads off with the letter of Doctor Rue on the discovery of the remains of the Franklin Expedition, with a biography of Sir John Franklin and an account of Dr. Kane's polar expedition. This is one of the most readable publications of the day.

GLEASON'S PICTORIAL for this week—the first number issued under the proprietorship of Mr. Ballou—is before us. It fully sustains its former reputation.

JOHN G. USHER, Winchester, is selling off his stock of dry and fancy goods, boots, shoes &c. at greatly reduced prices. Now is the time to buy cheap.

AT SOUTH READING to-day, we are informed, there is to be a test of the capabilities of the Reading and South Reading Engines. In our next we hope to give the result.

PERHAM'S MIRROR will only remain open for a few days longer. Residents of Woburn and Winchester wishing to visit it—who does not?—will save 10 cents on each ticket by purchasing them at the Woburn Book Store, or of Dr. Youngman, Winchester.

NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS.—A new dry goods store has been opened at Winchester by Messrs. Farrington & Greenwood, who have an extensive supply of all kinds of goods in their line. We wish them much success.

A Leaf from the Editor's Notes, taken at the late Election in the Town Hall.

To the Town Hall we went, when the day was half spent, to witness the vote, and of things take a note, as they passed in due order before us. There were the Selectmen, as busy as nailors, taking the votes from shoemakers and tailors, and curriers and printers, but not any sailors; and the clever town clerk, polite Mr. Wyman; and the Sheriff called Porter, a notable high-man; and a man with a face as red as a "tater," spinning a yarn to Mr. Moderator, whose patience was taxed as well as his pockets, to prevent a discharge of hot verbal rockets, about a school and a lady teacher, who, we venture a fee, disgusted would be, if the very polite discussion should reach her. As we looked on the scene these things passed in view, and the Election was over with all its ado, and members will soon be in battle array and the Knights of Reform will be fighting away. Let us pause and consider the popular voice—the People's decision, the People's own choice; their motives, their language, their hopes and their fears; their groanings, their moanings, oppression and tears. We can tell (for we know) what is past and gone by; we may feel what is present with calmness, and sigh; but who can in wisdom the future explore, though coming events cast their shadows before? We have witnessed the doings elections beget; we have looked for opinion where people have met. Alas! all their feathers on others were grown, assumed for a season in place of their own. Oh! when will true PATRIOTS, loving the cause of the Bondman, whose strength must be forged by the laws, arise and declare, where their interests lie, cheering the weary, subduing their sigh, till the shackles of slavery from dark limbs shall fall, and man shall be FREE, white, negro and all. "Till the truth shall break forth as the bright dawn of day, the wolf in sheep's clothing shall lurk by the way, and the poor man, and injured, and wounded be laid, where the wolf can lay open the wounds he has made. The people (God help them) will know they have foes, but will not believe whence their enemies rose. They think that the man who describes the most woe, is bound in their friendship, is wisdom all through. As Adam at first was deceived by the guile, by the serpent directed through Eve's sweetest smile; he believed in the word so opposed to his bliss, that little word "no," while his feelings said "yes." Thus one bold tempter steps forward and says, "why, will ye, ye poor and oppressed people, die? The power ye are giving these 'K. N.'s for good, will strip you all naked, your children denude." Another cries out with a voice loud and big, "When you put in your ticket be sure it is a whig." And yet still another who not liking that, deposits a ticket for pure democrat. But there comes a strong and a valiant host, numbering over five hundred at most, silent and sure yet strong as sledge-hammer, pours in a thundering vote for "GRAMMER." One gives as a reason for voting that way, a wish to keep friends with the man of the day; another will tell he is free from his friends, and therefore his vote a free comprehends; another declares, while e're he can speak, he will put in a vote that will banish the "Greek;" another swears out, by the hole in his coat, he will vote for the Priest and obey the Pope; and many will vote because others do so, and follow the leader as school boys will go, till the bell rings for lessons and then they find out, the effect of the game they were playing by vote. Some tell you, on asking their vote for a brother, "most assuredly, yes," and then vote for another; some promise to give every candidate one, and the day of election will find them at home. There are some (oh, how few) who delight to advance the good of the people at every chance, but these, as disciples of old who did good, are rejected, reviled and misunderstood. All have their rights, none more than another, each for his own good must support too, his brother; every link of the country's great social chain must be forged to support an equitable strain. Now, my dear readers, without more ado, for this week I bid you a friendly adieu; what I've written is rough as the recent election; my notes were on canvass, far off from perfection; but such as they are we put them in print—perhaps you may fancy the sentiment.

Mr. DANIEL NORCROSS has opened a first class West India and Grocery Store in South Reading in the stand formerly occupied by him when in business some years since. We are informed that Mr. Norcross is a successful dealer, and clever and obliging to his customers. He will doubtless drive a large trade.

Mr. JAMES F. WOODWARD of S. Reading, keeps on hand and makes to order all descriptions of tools and Kit used in the Shoe Business. We call the attention of the trade to his advertisement.

Prof. J. G. Hoyt, of Exeter, N. H. delivered a most interesting and instructive lecture before the Woburn Lyceum on Tuesday evening last. We regret that other engagements deprived us of the pleasure of listening to it. Prof. Wm. G. T. Shedd, of Andover, will lecture on Tuesday evening next.

(Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.)

Matters and things in New York.

New York, Nov. 21.
The election returns are sufficiently definite now to venture the belief that Mr. Clark and Mr. Raymond are elected. The former by a plurality of several hundred, the latter by many thousands.

The liquor or rum interest expended more than half a million of dollars in trying to elect Mr. Seymour, and we are to suppose, failed. In New York the St. Nicholas Hotel, the Astor House, the Metropolitan and French's Hotel, subscribed to the fund five hundred dollars each, to carry out and put in rum votes. Mr. Burroughs of the Quincey House, when applied to for a subscription, is reported to have said, "In this country, the majority will, if they can, live without rum. I will try to do so, and therefore the Irving House will not subscribe." It is also said that a fund of several millions of dollars is to be raised by the same interest, to prevent any prohibitory law from being carried into effect. This course, however, in all probability, instead of aiding the matter, will only make it worse, for the people, as a people, are peculiarly jealous of combinations and monopolies, and unshaken by the bonds of party, as pretty nearly everybody now is, they will hardly permit drinks or gold to dictate or persuade a majority to what may suit the selfish purposes of a few, whose money may be invested in hops and beer barrels, still worms and logwood. It is evident that the public opinion of New York is against the traffic, and a large majority in favor of a prohibitory law; and if the majority are to rule in other things, it is but fair that they should rule in this; and the best thing which champagne importers, who make their own juice, can do, is to drink up what they have on hand, and wait until the majority gets dry. The people have been ridden and driven patiently for several years, and have worked admirably in single, double, and tandem harness, for the benefit of political demagogues, until, becoming restive, they have seized the bit between their teeth, kicked off the harness, and are now ranging over the country, free from the rule of kitchen or parlor cabinets. They are not dependent upon these politicians for votes, and having been pretty thoroughly salted during the few past years, they will hardly be caught by that bait. It is predicted then that the liquor combination, with its reported five million fund, will fail. It may be true that every vote has its price, but that price is too great even for this immense fund to buy. Out of four hundred and seventy thousand votes, it is of the highest interest to four hundred thousand that rum should be prohibited. Taking all these things into consideration, the general opinion must be coincided with, that we must give up Sherry, Old Bourbon, and Otard, to please the majority. This can be done more easily, as there are still enough votes to fall back upon, from which we shall not soon be purged. A revolution is not likely, then, since those who cannot drink still have the alternative of swearing, and though their curses cannot be loud ones, owing to a statute in that case made and provided, they may be deep. There are also other little precedents, in which the individual members of society may indulge, which it is hoped will keep the innate evil so employed as will prevent any sudden outburst or anarchy. Each German will be able to save three cents per day, on Lager Beer, which in a large family will amount to a nice little sum to invest at interest, payable to their heirs, after "life's fitful fever" is over.

The Historical Society of New York held its annual and semi-Centennial Anniversary yesterday at Niblo's Opera House, and partook of a supper in the evening at the Astor House, where the good of the country, past, present, and future was looked after by several eminent speakers, philosophers and statesmen. The toasts to the President of the United States, the Governor of New York, the Mayor and Common Council of the city, were unwelcome by proxy or otherwise. Of course neither the Common Council, the Governor or the President were at the supper, but one would suppose that some one present would in their behalf have thanked the Historical Society for the remembrance. "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn."

Mr. Bancroft was the orator of the day. His subject, "The Progress of the Race," was handled in a dignified and christian manner, but his delivery was far from that of an orator, and though the matter will pay to study it, the audience became uneasy in the reading.

You have doubtless heard much of the failures in the West, but unfortunately you have not heard the whole, and you may not feel disposed to credit what I am about to detail in reference to failures in this city. It is summed up in a few words. The merchants here, who are in debt, must fail. Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois cannot pay, because these States have neither money nor produce to pay with; therefore the merchants here cannot, and will not pay the foreign merchant. The banks in the city have curtailed their discounts twelve millions, and they must curtail still more, if they would keep any specie in their vaults. The cotton and hog crop will help some, but both of them will not save us. California has done wonders and kept the pot boiling for several years, but alas, more than all our gold departs en route for the Black Sea, and the French capital. Our women live in foreign silks, and our boys in foreign broadcloths; our farms are covered with hives of Welch iron, our floors with Brussels and Axminster carpets, our tables with Bohemian ware and Birmingham cutlery, our shoulders with Russian furs, our heads with French hats, and our feet with Brazilian calf, whilst our hands are increased in monkey skins from Africa; yea, more, the very stones which I now see, whilst I now write, going into the walls of the Massasoit Bank, are from the coast of Normandy; and I really believe, if the

ais were not free to all, we should impart them merely for the love of paying court to Europe, and duty at the Custom House. As it is we have foreign ones enough to ruin an ordinary people. We shall see what will become of us.

Yesterday morning about seven o'clock, Judson Hotel, on Broadway, near Wall street, took fire and burned entirely up and down, leaving not even a remnant of an old bedstead to the insurance offices, who had taken risks, amounting to twenty-five thousand dollars upon the furniture. It was a beautiful cash sale of old things, and the proprietor who had taken the house only a few months before, is put down as a lucky man.

I have received reliable information in reference to the crops in Ohio, which may be interesting to your readers. It is this: The potato crop has been bad throughout the State. The wheat crop, north of a line running through Piqua, Columbus, and Steubenville, has failed, producing sufficient for home purposes. The crop south of that line has been better than usual. The corn crop has been good in the corn region proper, just as the wheat has been bad in the wheat region. There never was a more abundant crop of acorns and nuts, and these alone will, with a little aid, fatten the present crop of hogs, and keep over those for next year. The people are economizing very much, and there is decidedly a hope that though merchants may break, some of our Western farmers will not.

(For the Middlesex Journal.)

Pursuant to notice, a meeting of those in favor of another Association, for Literary Improvement, and for the procuring of Lectures the coming winter, was held at Knight's Hall, on Monday evening, Nov. 20th. After an interchange of views on the subject it was unanimously agreed that the new organization should be called "The Woburn Institute," and the usual officers were then chosen to carry forward the object of the meeting. Eminent gentlemen will be invited to speak before the Institute, and the first of the course of lectures may be expected from Rev. Theodore Parker. A committee for soliciting subscriptions to defray expenses was chosen, and those desirous of contributing will have an opportunity of doing so. The lectures will be free; and due notice of the time and place of their delivery will be given in the Journal.

Woburn, Nov. 25, 1854.

Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25.

What with our Lyceum lectures, political causes, the Festival here and those in the adjoining towns, to which our citizens had polite invitations, Stoneham has had an active, interesting and even exciting week, yet quite pleasant withal.

But by far the most pleasant feature was the Festival and Tableaux parties, which came off on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. Nov. 23rd and 24th, gotten up with much skill and taste by the young ladies of the Union Circle. All credit is due those ladies so energetic for furnishing our people with so refined an entertainment.

From what we have witnessed we feel impressed to say much in praise of the affair, as being of the highest order and conducted with spirit and propriety. In our opinion, it has far surpassed anything of the nature of fairs or festivals that has been previously gotten up in our vicinity. The members of the Circle have continued to honor themselves by each year's additional efforts.

The society was formed nearly four years ago, having for its object the creation of a fund sufficient to purchase an organ to be used in the Congregational Church. They have had two fairs previous to this year. We understand they now have about eight hundred dollars in the treasury. This effort has considerably increased the amount, notwithstanding the object on this occasion was not solely pecuniary, but rather that of liberality, instructive to themselves and pleasant to all who should participate. It is believed that more than their expectations were realized. The use of Gerry's Panorama of the World was freely loaned to the society by the proprietor. The program for the evening announced many fine views, which the visitors witnessed with evident admiration. There were the scenes of social life, representing the characteristic features of a well regulated family, with an altar erected, and its not-forgettable vine of prayer, Cottage Pieté. Then followed some occasional scenes many a mirthful, a group of highly excited hearers of a harangue, quite appropriate to the times. The Biblical scenes were well chosen and executed in a highly creditable manner, in scene meeting Rebekah, Ahasuerus and Esther.

Another part was the representation of marriage in the Episcopal form, with the peculiar incidents of the supposed married couple's acquaintance, in some ten views, which displayed much refined taste and propriety, and would bear to be repeated many times. The evening at the hall was concluded with a rehearsal of "Moses in the bulrushes" by Misses Richardson, Miss Rhodes and Miss Green, with their accustomed spirit and excellent success.

We must not omit to mention the Fairies' Visit—three young girls coming forward in sylph like manner to address in poetic lines the size of "Madam"—their pastor in this case, in his moments of quiet and reflection, each presenting him with a memento, a sceptre, a scroll, a wreath. He, on this occasion as we find him on all others, quite unexpected to the audience, was ready with an almost involuntary poetic response, bearing the impress of those precepts we hear so faithfully taught from week to week. It was altogether a happily expressed and beautiful thing—a feature thought most worthy of a repetition.

Excellent music was furnished by the Reading Eloquent Band, the Stoneham Brass Band, Mr. Handcroft on the Seraphine, and by several ladies upon the piano. The audience was delighted with good singing by Mr. and Mrs. Pierce.

The second evening's programme was different from the first, yet there were some repetitions.

After leaving the Hall the audience retired to the Vestry, where liberal refreshments had been prepared and sociality was without limit. Here, too, oysters, ice cream and soda were had and relished. Some of the older friends had prepared a separate entertainment, the "old folks at home," where could be seen the kitchen furniture and the household employments of a hundred years ago, spinning, carding, knitting, &c. person's habited in the dress of those days, men wearing cocked hats, long stockings and tight—women in short frocks and white caps. One lady wore a silk wedding dress used a century and a quarter, among the things that were the contrast was laughable; contemporary with this we noticed a pair of lace worked linen pillow cases entirely home made—the linen pillow cases would be considered a coarse article in these days of steam power. This seemed to be a place of general interest and resort. We understand that thirty-five dollars was obtained here, and to the tableaux some seven hundred tickets were received at the door, though the

young people in their liberality had presented about two hundred and fifty to their friends in and out of town.

There were about a hundred persons who took an active part in the occasion. It was pronounced by visitors, and we believe justly, a grand and unique affair, reflecting much honor upon its projectors.

It may be a question, as the Reading Editor remarks, whether in a pecuniary point it would not have been better had the projectors turned their time and money into a more direct course. In this case we admit that the fund would have been materially increased, but then the opportunity offered for the improvement and exercise of sociality, a levelling power, becoming when warmed an electric that melts all the distant and crude feelings of man into a happy and harmonious whole. Then again the amusement afforded to the community is both innocent and healthful. All persons require relaxation and rest—the young must have amusement of some kind, the desire is inherent, a part of nature, and if it is not properly directed, it will discover itself in some less commendable character. Now even as much as it cannot be extinguished, or in a great measure subdued, and there is no desire for it, ought it not to be controlled and directed into a course which shall be profitable, physically, intellectually and morally. Such labors would prove beneficial to community. This festival we opine has had this result.

Studies for Children in Schools.

Whoever has looked into our Common Schools and inquired after the number of studies generally pursued by pupils, has been most forcibly struck with the present much published but foolish customs. Those studies that our fathers and mothers deemed most essential, have been generally neglected, and in some instances totally discarded in this day of improvement, as useless and only foolish customs of long ancestry. The real elements of all good instruction, we believe, has in almost every town in our commonwealth, been overlooked from the vain desire to bring forward something striking and wonderful; parents are flattered by a little outside finish, and teachers are too apt to instruct in the most pay best. A man makes a poor figure indeed, that is unable to spell well, although he may write an elegant hand. Yet this very useful part of education is little thought of or cared for in our Public Schools. In a certain town not a hundred miles from this, that we have in our mind's eye, so eager were the School Committee to be fully up with the times, they left out from among the list of text-books the spelling book, though in that list any quantity of any number of books, embracing such a wonderful variety, that the inquisitive mind of Don Quixote would have been fully sated. And this state of things remained for several years, so that at least one half of a generation (in this fast age) was most perfectly taught without that old fashioned spelling book.

We had occasion the other day to visit one of these modern hot-beds or forcing-schools for precocious children, and listened to recitations in Geography, Arithmetic, Grammar, Astronomy, Euclid, &c., &c., by young gentlemen that in our time would have been dressed in slips, and young ladies would have worn pantalettes. The performances were highly creditable in their line, no doubt, but we lost their point in hearing a large class of children, collectively, a very simple word of one syllable, for which in our time each would have gone to his seat with a box on the left ear. But our sheet is full; yet I intended to say something on the multiplicity of studies in old schools; I must leave it until next week.

Yours, &c., OLD FOGY.

VISIT OF THE FAIRIES.—Altho' it devolves on another pen then ours to describe in this week's Journal the tallest and most satisfactory exhibition and Festival ever gotten up in Stoneham, yet for the satisfaction of some who would like to see a little of the Poetry of the occasion in print, we here give a copy of the address of the Fairies to the Pastor of the Congregational Church, and the Pastor's reply thereto. The first and last verses were spoken in concert by the three fairies who suddenly appeared, most beautifully dressed, on the stage, and the second, and third and fourth were spoken by each separately as they presented to Mr. Whitcomb, successively, a Sceptre, a bouquet of Flowers and a Scroll.

FAIRIES' ADDRESS.

A trio of sisters from fairy bowers,
We come, to bring thee a tribute of flowers,
To offer a sceptre, and round it entwined
A spell by our queen so lovely and kind.

I give you the Sceptre, beware of its might,
'Twill bless thee, if held and a shielded right,
If honest and wise most prudent and true,
If not, O Teacher, be it for you.

These flowers, fresh gathered, to thee I bring;
The fragrant petals, thy zephyrs are wing,
Have kissed, then left with a gentle caress,
Those flowers, 'em like the sceptre, may bless.

Seemeth it strange to give thee a SCROLL?
The fairies have traced it, take and unfold;
Better than flowers from fairy hands, give
Are these words carved by a human pen.

Teacher of mortals, still strive to impart
Lessons of truth quite warm from the heart;
That the aged, the young, the grief heavy laden
May have reason to love thee, and bless thee in heaven.

PASTOR'S RESPONSE.

O! it is not strange, in the solar earth,
To meet with the children of fairy birth;
Ye have not been seen since the olden time,
Ere the world had lost its bright golden prime.

Surely ye've come from other lands than ours,
Where the frosts never kill the sweetest flowers
And ye've also come from a royal land
With a sceptre that's fit for kindly hand.

I accept your gifts, the sceptre and flowers,
The scroll ye have written in fairy bowers,
With magic lines writ, the lessons of truth
To comfort the aged, and guide the youth.

This sceptre I'll wield with a hand of love,
And these flowers shall teach of a world above,
Where with you and the blest I hope to dwell,
Immortal fairies—fare ye well, farewell!

EXTRAORDINARY GOOD.—We had the privilege of attending the Examination of a school, No. 16, in North Woburn, taught by Miss Gerry of this place. Twice so to speak, Letter A, Number 1. So far as the teachers and scholars of Woburn and Stoneham, if not of Middlesex County, are concerned, the Premium should be awarded there. All but perfect. We were pleased to see so many sisters present, out-numbering the scholars. There seemed to be something lacking, however, at the close of the Examination, for although two clergymen were in the room, prayer was offered by neither, nor called for by the Committee. He we feel in a mood for criticisms and fault-finding. The teacher, pupils, parents and committee-men are deserving of much praise. We hope that Miss G. will be kept at home, in one of our own schools, another year, even an extra wage must be allowed for her valuable services.

DISAPPOINTMENT.—Our people assembled at the Town Hall on Thursday evening of last week, to hear a Lyceum Lecture from Dr. Edward Beecher; but the speaker failed to arrive. The learned Doctor has had therapu-

tation of absent-mindedness, especially since adopting his new-fangled notions of the pre-existent state of human souls. But perhaps the astounding effect that returns might, have led him to forget all about us. Dana is announced as the next Lecturer.

IN a recent No. of the Chicago "Daily Tribune," the following editorial notice appears with reference to the late Clayton, our former much esteemed High School Teacher. Glad to hear of his prosperity and encouraging success.

VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.—We call attention to the card of Mr. J. H. L. Clayton, late of Boston, who offers his services to the public as a Teacher of Music, Vocal and Instrumental. Mr. S. is music teacher for the Public Schools of Chicago, and fills the position with the highest satisfaction to the pupils and officers of the schools. Mr. S. brings from Boston various testimonials in his favor as a Vocalist and teacher. Some of them we have seen—being letters from the first Professors of Music in that city—and they all speak of the talents of Mr. S. in exalted terms.

(For the Middlesex Journal.)

Woburn Grammar and Stoneham Gold.
Judging from the results of the recent Election, Woburn is to furnish for the next Session of our State Legislature a correct and excellent GRAMMAR (N), better than most of the Editions now in use; while Stoneham will furnish a specimen of active and genuine GOLD (N), better than can be found in California or Australia. And therefore the next House of Representatives will be both learned and wealthy.

Reading Department.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25.

EXAMINATION.

The examination of the South District School took place Tuesday afternoon. The school has now been under the charge of Miss Emeline L. Starrett five successive terms. When Miss Starrett took the school it was in a very bad condition; but by dint of energy, perseverance and industry she has brought it forward and placed it in a state of high rank as the very best school in town. Miss Starrett's eminent success in her school has won her the universal love and respect of her pupils and patrons. The South District has now an excellent school, an excellent teacher, and an excellent house. The house is probably the very best in town; it certainly has a remarkably fine location. At the examination a large proportion of the parents were in attendance. Remarks were made by Mr. H. P. Parker, and Mr. William E. Parker, clerk of the Superintendent Committee, and also by Mr. Wm. J. Wightman, chairman of the last Board superintending Committee. The committee were very much pleased with the condition of the school. The order was good and the recitations were excellent. The class of young ladies in Book Keeping gave particular evidence of careful and successful study. We hope those young ladies will keep the practical "accounts" of life with as much success as they seem to have met with in the pursuit of this study.

There is one decidedly bad feature in this school,—a feature that exists to some extent in many schools; we allude to the great absence of pupils on examination days. Miss Starrett's number is about sixty; of this number no less than eleven, who had attended up to the last day, were absent on that occasion. This is a very great disadvantage to the pupils thus absenting themselves. And although they are afterwards present, and least desirable of the pupils, still it is an unfairness towards the remaining pupils, and something of an insult to the teacher and Committee. In one of the very best Public Schools in Rhode Island there is a by-law to the effect that a pupil absenting himself on examination day without rendering an excuse satisfactory to the teacher and committee, shall not be admitted to the school during the first four weeks of the succeeding term.

And some similar means should be taken in all locations where this evil exists. Of course the chief blame, in most cases, rest upon the parents. We ought to add, that Miss Starrett has had the assistance of Miss Elizabeth Porter, who has given good satisfaction. We are glad to learn that the excellent condition of this school is not to be disturbed by a change of teachers,—arrangements having been made for Miss Starrett to command the term after a vacation of about two weeks.

EXCURSION.

Mr. Perham, who has made himself quite famous by his numerous and numerous excursion parties and other enterprises, projected an excursion, from this and the lower towns, to Boston, on Wednesday, to see his mirror of North and South America. There were several unfavorable circumstances; the principal of which was the unpleasantness of the weather. Consequently the parties from the several towns were small; though quite as large as Mr. P. expected under the circumstances. We think he must have had a losing operation of it. And hope he will make arrangements for some other enterprise on account of the weather may yet have an opportunity to see this truly beautiful mirror. We believe the few who did visit it Wednesday were highly pleased with it. It is certainly a very instructive work; a real gem to the pupils of our public schools. These enterprises have of late been so common that many have begun to regard them with indifference; but this mirror is really entitled to our respect and notice.

South Reading Department.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25.

Understandest thou? Too much importance cannot be attached to this question, especially in its connection with the School, as this, in a certain sense, is the starting point of future success. A lesson may be committed to memory without conveying an idea that it has to do with anything real. The thing is familiar but not thought of an application. Seven years have been spent in the study of Grammar without enabling the pupil to distinguish between a verb and a noun even by the help of a Dictionary. Students have gone through a difficult Arithmetic, who could not solve an ordinary problem in miscellaneous examples, without being told by the aid of what rules they must perform it.

Some years ago, being on a visit to a place where they boasted of superior schools, the writer held the following conversation with a little girl in the family where he stopped.

"Well Sarah, do you attend school?"
"Yes sir." "What do you study there?"
"Peter Parley's Geography."
"Do you learn your lessons well, and understand them?" "Yes sir, I can answer every question in my book."
"Would you like to answer me a few questions?" "Yes sir." "What is the shape of this earth?"

ANSWER.

"The world is round and like a ball. Peter Parley says so. A Skt. extends round it. And Stars are shining there," &c.
"Very well, now can you tell me what

The American's Friend !!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

To the Citizens of the United States—

I'm humbly and sincerely thank you for the immense patronage which you have bestowed upon my Pills. I take this opportunity of stating that my Associates were all American Citizens, and that I entertain for all that concerns America and the Americans, the most lively sympathy, to much that I originally compounded these Pills expressly to suit your climate, habits, constitutions, and manner of living, intending to establish myself among you, which I have now done, by taking premises in New York.

THOMAS HOLLOWAY.

28, Centre of 3rd and Nassau Streets, New York.

PURIFICATION OF THE BLOOD,
AND
LIVER AND BILIOUS COMPLAINTS.

The Citizens of the Union suffer much from disorders of the Liver and Stomach, scarcely any are free from the influence of these destructive maladies, hence life wears away, and the human race is perishing. In the United States, World, up to a certain period when, distressing to say many lose their teeth and good looks, while yet in the prime of life, and such evil may be effectually removed by continually keeping the Blood pure and the Liver and Stomach in a healthy action, when life will flow smoothly, and freedom in a congenial climate where an eternal spring appears to reign. As it regards the preservation of the human frame, and human happiness, it is a great blessing to be able to prolong human life and life can be prolonged for many years beyond the ordinary limits, if Holloway's Pills are taken to purify the blood, according to the directions laid down for health contained in the directions which accompany each box.

Copy of a Letter from Captain John Johnson, Astor House

New York, dated January 5th, 1854.

TO PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, 35, Corner of Ann and Nassau Streets, N. Y. Sir—It is with the most hearty pleasure I have to inform you that I have been restored to health and strength by taking your Pills. For the last ten years I suffered from a disengagement of the Liver and Stomach, and was reduced to such an extremity that I gave up my shop, never expecting to go to sea and home, as I had tried every remedy that was recommended to me, but all to no purpose, and given myself up as hopeless, when I was at last recommended to take your Pills. After using them for three months, the result was that I am now in better health than I have been for many years, and indeed as well as ever I have enjoyed my life. You are quite at liberty to make this known to the benefit of others. I remain, Sir, your respectful,

(Signed) JOHN JOHNSON.

These celebrated Pills are remarkably efficacious in the following complaints:—

Aged,	Debility,	Head-ache,	Scrofula,
Anemia,	Dropsy,	Indigestion,	King's Evil,
Bilious Coma,	Erysipelas,	Jandice,	Stone at
Blasphemy,	Female Irregularities,	Gravel,	the Neck,
Bleeding,	Female Sterility,	Scorbutic	
Blood in the Skin,	Fever of all Piles,	Symptoms	
Bovine Coma,	Goitre, Retention of Urine,	of Venereal Affections,	
Blasphemy,	Gout,	Wounds, from whatever cause,	
Constipation,	Worms of all Weakness, from whatever cause,		
of the Bowels,			

As sold at the establishment of Professor Holloway, 35, Corner of Ann and Nassau Streets, N. Y., and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the United States, in Boxes, at 25¢ each, and in Bottles, at 50¢ each. Beware of cheap imitations, and buy of the principal Drug Houses in the Union.

There is a considerable saving by taking the large Bottle.

N. B. Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box. June 24—1854

HOLLOWAY'S

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CHERRY PECTORAL,
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THIS remedy has won for itself such notoriety from its cures of every variety of pulmonary disease, that it is scarcely necessary to multiply the attestations of its virtues in any community where it has been employed. So wide is the field of its usefulness, and so numerous the cases of its cure, that almost every medical man, and every family in persons publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs by its use. When once tried its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to escape observation, and where its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary system, which are incident to our climate. And not only in formidable attacks upon the lungs, but for the milder varieties of COLDS, COUGHS, HOARSENESS, &c.; and for Croupiness in the most pleasant and safest manner that can be obtained.

As it has long been in constant use throughout this section, we need not do more than assure the people its quality is kept up to the best that it ever has been, and that the genuine article is sold by

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WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1851.

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JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

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Trains from Lowell for Boston, 7 A. M., 9 A. M., 11 A. M., 1 P. M., 3 P. M., 5 P. M., 7 P. M., 9 P. M.

Trains from Boston for North Woburn, 10 A. M., 12 M., 2 P. M., 4 P. M., 6 P. M., 8 P. M.

Trains from North Woburn for Boston, 7 A. M., 9 A. M., 11 A. M., 1 P. M., 3 P. M., 5 P. M., 7 P. M., 9 P. M.

Trains from Boston for South Reading, 10 A. M., 12 M., 2 P. M., 4 P. M., 6 P. M., 8 P. M.

Trains from South Reading for Boston, 7 A. M., 9 A. M., 11 A. M., 1 P. M., 3 P. M., 5 P. M., 7 P. M., 9 P. M.

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Oct 15 54

POETRY.

"LET ME IN."

By FLORENCE PERCY.

When the summer evening's shadows

Veiled the earth's calm bosom o'er,

Came a young child, faint and weary,

Tapping at a cottage door;

"Wandering through the winding wood-paths,

My worn feet too long have been,

Let me in, O gentle mother,

Let me in!"

Years passed on,—his eager spirit

Gladly watched the fleeting hours;

"I will be a child no longer,"

Finding bliss in birds and flowers;

I will seek adventures of pleasure;

I will join my merry din;

Let me in to joy and gladness,

Let me in!"

Years sped on,—yet vainly yearning,

Murmuring still the restless heart—

"I am tired of heartless feasts;

Let the glittering world depart;

I have found in worldly pleasure

Naught to happiness akin,

Let me in to love's warm presence,

Let me in!"

Years flew on,—a youth no longer,

Still he owned the restless heart—

"I am tired of love's soft durance,

Sweet-scented sighs we must part;

I will gain a laurel chaplet,

And a world's applause will win;

Let me in to fame and glory,

Let me in!"

Years fled on,—the restless spirit

Never found the bliss it sought;

Answered hopes and granted blessings

Only new aspirations brought;

"I am tired of earth's vain glory,

I am tired of grief and sin,

Let me in to rest eternal,

Let me in!"

Thus the anguished, yearning spirit,

Taunted by a vague unrest,

Knocks and calls at every gateway,

In vain and fruitless quest;

Ever striving and never blessing,

Some new happiness to win—

At some portal ever saying,

"Let me in!"

Portland Transcript.

SELECT TALE.

MITTIE THE BLIND CHILD.

By MARY IRVING.

Did you ever thank God for your

eyes, dear children? Those two bright,

clear, happy eyes, that He has given

you to drink in the pleasant sunshine,

the beauty of the flowers, the glory

of the rainbow, and the sweetness of your

dear mother's smile! Listen, now, to

the story of a child to whom He never

gave eyes to look upon any of these

beautiful things.

It was on a sunny morning—some-

where in the Atlantic Ocean—that a

gentleman, whom sea sickness had im-

prisoned in his state room since the

first roll of the ship, took courage, from

a cup of coffee and the calmness of the

sea, to crawl upon deck. As he stood

at the head of the narrow stairway,

clutching a rope to support his totter-

ing steps, he heard a glad child's laugh.

Looking up, he saw a little girl, about

five years old, quite at her ease, on the

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, DEC. 2, 1854.

School Examinations.

The past has been a week of much interest and excitement with teachers, pupils, parents and all interested in our schools; and who is not interested in training up the youth of the country, that they may fill with credit their various places in society, and shed a lustre on their day and generation? The Examination of the Grammar School, under the efficient management of Mr. Jameson, took place on Friday the 24th inst. We snatched a few moments from other avocations to attend, and had just begun to enjoy ourselves when our "imp" found us out, with the everlasting cry of "more copy sir." We had to leave. While we were present classes in Arithmetic, Geography, reading and spelling were examined, and they evinced a thoroughness of study and readiness of reply which was as pleasing to the visitors as it was creditable to the teacher and pupils.

On Saturday the examination of the High School took place in the Grammar School building. The pupils underwent a close and strict examination, and acquitted themselves in a manner so creditable as to draw forth the highest encomiums from Prof. Crosby, of Dartmouth College, and expressions of praise from many visitors. The study of the classics, geometry, trigonometry, algebra, geography, arithmetic and composition, many of the pupils showed themselves perfect in; if we made any exception it would be in favor of the class in geometry. At the conclusion of the Examination Prof. Crosby addressed the school, in a speech of some ten minutes length, expressed the high degree of satisfaction he felt, not only at the efficiency exhibited by the pupils but at the proof that their studies had been pursued with an earnestness, perseverance and punctuality which was most creditable; and complimented Mr. Stone, under whose able management this school has prospered since its formation. At both these examinations we were pleased to see so many visitors, and the interest all appeared to take in the exercises going forward. The female portion of the visitors, however, far outnumbered that of the male, as usual on such occasions. But we were glad to see the ladies there; they were just in the place they ought to be. There is no topic upon which woman requires to have more correct ideas than that of education. It is by the fond and anxious care of the mother that the first germs are implanted in the youthful mind, and how careful ought she to be that those are of a wholesome sort and likely to flourish. The previous preparation of the soil, and the eradication of those weeds of vice and folly, which, without due care and unceasing labor to prevent them, will spring up and check the growth of whatever is sown, is most especially her province.

The examination at the Warren Academy on Tuesday last, we had fully made up our mind to attend, but the fates conspired against us, and we were denied this enjoyment. A gentleman, however, who wields a ready pen, has fortunately come to our assistance, and furnishes the readers of the *Journal* with the following:—

Warren Academy.

The annual examination of this Institution took place on the 28th inst., under favorable circumstances. The day was fine and clear, with a crisp, bracing air. Many of the trustees and patrons of the Institution were present during the day, and in the afternoon the room was crowded with interested spectators. The examination was very creditable both to teachers and pupils, and gave general satisfaction to the visitors. The instructors gave proof that they do not labor merely for hire, and to fulfill a contract, but for the mental and moral improvement of their scholars, with a true interest, and even enthusiasm in their work. This is as it should be. The regimen of the school was excellent, and showed that the teachers understood the art of government. The examination of the class in arithmetic (Greenleaf) was one of the best both on the part of the principal (Mr. Ladd) and the pupils, it has ever been our lot to witness. The questions (during a long examination without any reference to the text-book) were rapid, clear and conclusive, and the answers correctly and quickly given especially on the part of the young ladies. The reading was good, and the music attractive. Many of the selected parts to be spoken were well delivered; and the original composition showed thought and correct moral sentiments. The valedictory especially was pertinent and happy, doing much credit both to the speaker and composer. "A few remarks from the last survivor of '76" was a failure every way. It was young America that spoke and not '76. The representation should have been that of a decrepit old man, venerable and serious, commenting on the improvement and boasted progress of the present age, and giving considerable advice on "Know Nothingism" and "oyster shell bonnets." It was on the contrary that of a regular raw-

boned Jonathan, with sentiments and manners the spirit of '76 never gave birth to. It did not accord with the harmonies of the occasion. After singing, "when shall we meet again," and some appropriate remarks by Rev. Mr. Dole of North Woburn, and prayer, the assembly broke up satisfied with the day. The next term of the Academy begins Thursday, December 6th, under favorable auspices. Mr. Ladd, the principal, is a teacher worthy of encouragement. He is supported by excellent assistants. The Institution presents many attractions to parents desirous of securing a good education for their children.

The Indians.

A company of Indians, called the Monasco Troupe, with a Mr. Red Jacket for their chief, have been exhibiting this week in the Town Hall, Woburn, a variety of feats in Indian agility and scenes in Indian life. Many of our citizens have witnessed their exhibitions and been pleased for the moment with the dexterity of the Indian and the romance and miniature resemblance of his forest life. While viewing their ride through our town on Thanksgiving day, and subsequently while endeavoring to draw one of them into conversation, we were forcibly struck at the great superiority with which civilization invests our nature, and regretted that we had not the Indian account of the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers, and their subsequent acting and doings.

Physically speaking, the advantages were on the side of the Red Man; to the full as strong, more active, better able to endure privations and undergo fatigue; endowed with what, to the European, must have appeared a superhuman skill in threading an unseen path through trackless wilds; could he have foreseen that his race was destined to utter extermination, its very name and language lost, and a broad highway made from the rising to the setting of the sun through the hunting grounds of his fathers, he would doubtless have resisted, and centuries perhaps might have gone by before this great change had taken place. Unfortunately, this superiority is as powerful for evil as good. The knowledge of the savage, as he is called, consisted in the maxims handed down by tradition from father to son, and although they have proved that in the art of exterminating one another they had made fearful progress, civilized men in this, as in many other things, went far beyond them, as the conflict of nations in Europe at the present moment bears disastrous and heart-rending evidence. Who were the first aggressors cannot now with truth be ascertained. We possess only the account transmitted—not through the uncertain channel of tradition, but by means of the pen and press. Had we the Indian account, it might tell a different tale. But this is not the information we should care to have. War and its results are ever the same; the circumstances only differ. Its tale is soon told: rapine, murder, every vice that ever did or ever can degrade and debase our nature, are called into action, and it matters not how it is guided or with what "pride, pomp and circumstance" it is invested, it is still the same. No! What we should wish to ascertain is, what the Indian really and truly was prior to the introduction of European civilization;—to have the picture of his own mind painted by himself—not the caricature handed down by a revengeful enemy. We would fain become acquainted with their code of morals—their ideas of religion—their philosophy,—above all, we should rejoice to know with certainty, what their feelings, thoughts and reflections were when they first sat eyes on the immense self-propelled, or rather, living monster canoe, that first reached their shores. All this, however, is lost. And why? Alas! they knew nothing of the mysterious method of transmitting facts and thoughts by means of the bark or leaves of trees or a reed or quill. Could they have done even this what a curious fund of knowledge would have been accessible to us.

This ought to induce us to prize highly the means that Providence has kindly placed within our reach. We are almost as far superior in point of knowledge and resources to the discoverers of America as they were to the Indians. Think! Steam; electricity; chemistry; tunnels underneath rivers; tubular iron bridges, suspended at an immense height over arms of the sea; sending a telegraphic message a thousand miles in one second and receiving an answer in another; blowing ships and rocks to pieces at the bottom of the sea with a pound of cotton wool; painting portraits with rays of light, and a hundred other things that are now becoming so common that they neither excite admiration or surprise. Humanity is being impelled in the right direction; a love and anxiety for knowledge pervades the land. We entertain none of the fears expressed by Prof. Shedd before the Woburn Lyceum, that our advanced civilization would effect our ruin.

European News.

The arrival of the Steamship *Africa* at New York, on Wednesday afternoon, brings additional important intelligence from the seat of European warfare. A pause in hostilities before Sevastopol has taken place by mutual consent, and reinforcements are loudly called for both by the besiegers and the besieged, preparatory to storming the great fortress. In addition to the fearful carnage on the field of battle, disease in various forms is carrying off numbers of the Russian forces and inhabitants of Sevastopol. Fevers of the most malignant type, caused by the vast number of unburied bodies, which were lying about in all directions in a putrid state, is as a pestilential plague in the Russian camp. The red hot shot fired into Sevastopol by the Allies was causing much destruction of life, and conflagrations were continually occurring. Every preparation was being made on the part of the Russians to repel the assault, which it is expected would take place about the 7th. It is computed that the whole forces of the Allies, including men contributed from the ships, now before Sevastopol, numbers 100,000 rank and file. This immense force has doubtless been engaged in the hot conflict which shall decide the fall of Sevastopol, and though the next European mail will bring us intelligence of a carnage and of a slaughter of human life, perhaps unparalleled in the annals of war, yet we feel confident that victory will crown the efforts of the brave allies who so freely pour out their life-blood for the protection of the week and down-trodden, as well as for the preservation of the peace of the nations of Europe. The Editor of the New York *Courier & Enquirer*, Colonel Webb, who is now in London, writes home to that Journal a letter on the affairs of Europe, in which occurs the following in defence of the British Government and prophetic of the result of the siege:—

"The simple truth is, that the siege of Sevastopol has progressed more rapidly and with less interruption, than anybody at all conversant with military matters had a right to anticipate. The allies have made their approaches regularly, and far more rapidly than they should have been permitted to do. In the meantime the English and French public become impatient, and wonder that the breach has not been accomplished after weeks of firing? They do not appear to know, and cannot be made to apprehend, that the firing heretofore has been simply an enfilading fire intended to cover and protect their approaches; all of which have been successfully made and their line of works for the breaching battery firmly established. From that line, I judge that the work of breaching the walls was commenced on the 7th, and that the breach was effected and the city carried by assault within forty-eight hours thereafter! This, of course, is but an individual opinion, and time will test its accuracy. I do not entertain the shadow of a doubt but that the place has fallen before this time. But there will still be work to do. The Russian forces must be driven out of the Crimea or annihilated, and this too, will be accomplished."

We believe the prophecy will be fulfilled to the letter.

Destruction of the Steamship Ocean.

Another of those marine disasters of which the present year has been so fearfully prolific, occurred in Boston harbor on the evening of Friday the 24th instant. The steamer *Ocean* left her dock at Boston at 5 o'clock, P. M., and was proceeding down the harbor in company with the Eastern State, Boston and Forest City. When about twenty minutes out, the *Ocean* attempted to cross the bows of the British steamer *Canada*, and while doing so the *Canada* struck the *Ocean* abait the wheelhouse, staving a large hole in her side, and upsetting two stoves in which fires were burning, scattering the coals around the apartment and communicating the flames to the boat. The greatest consternation pervaded among the passengers, many of whom were taking tea in the saloon at the time of the collision; many of them leaped overboard, one after another, until they were prevailed upon to stick by the burning vessel till relief should arrive. The *Canada* immediately came to anchor and sent her boats to the rescue of the passengers and crew of the burning steamer; the Forest City came up and heaving to lowered her boats, by means of which and the activity of her crew and passengers, many lives were saved; the steamer Boston also put back and sent her boats to their relief, as did other vessels in the vicinity. Three lives have been sacrificed by this unfortunate accident, a man, a woman and a child, whose bodies were picked up by the boats of the Forest City and brought to Boston, where the coroners are now engaged in holding an inquest. The *Ocean* drifted ashore on the south side of Deer Island, where she lays broadside on and is burnt down to the waters edge.

We have received Part 2d of Patent Office Reports,—Agriculture—

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

At a legal meeting of the Trustees of this Institution, held Nov. 28, 1854, it was voted, that on and after January 1, 1855, five per cent interest be paid instead of four per cent to depositors. This new rate of interest will be an inducement for persons having money to loan, to deposit it where it will be safely and profitably invested. The public are reminded, that inasmuch as no officer of the corporation, excepting the Treasurer, has any compensation for his services, those whose money remains on deposit the requisite period, will receive considerably more than five per cent.

The whole number of depositors to this time is 353, whole amount deposited \$5,549 13; of which sum \$364 53 has been paid to depositors and for expenses. The balance is safely invested.

It is to be hoped that all persons, especially children and young ladies, as well as others, will avail themselves of the advantages of this praise worthy institution.

REV. THOMAS WATERMAN.

Near the Western Gate of the Woburn Cemetery, may be seen an unpretending but chaste and beautiful monument of Italian marble, upon a granite base, bearing the following inscription:

"Rev. Thomas Waterman,"

"Born in London, Dec. 31, 1774, where he read his education and was settled in the Ministry. He was the Pastor of the Baptist Church in Woburn, from the year 1811, until his sudden death by apoplexy, March 23, 1814. As a man he was beloved, as a Christian devoted, as a preacher sound, faithful and eloquent, as an able defender of civil and religious Liberty."

"His rare intellectual endowments, combined with great purity of character and kindness of heart, secured for him universal esteem. As a tribute to his virtues, this stone is erected by his Parishioners and Friends."

The erection of this monument was but an act of tardy justice. More than forty years had elapsed since the much lamented death of this distinguished servant of God. During this long period his remains had been mouldering in an isolated, private tomb, widely separated from any of the public grounds consecrated to the repose of the dead. For years it had been felt that they ought to be removed to our beautiful Necropolis and some fitting memorial reared over them, by those who enjoyed Mr. Waterman's faithful and eloquent Ministry. And through the persevering efforts of Bowen Buckman, Esq., promptly seconded by others, this object has at length been accomplished. On Tuesday last the pure marble shaft was placed upon its solid foundation, where it will stand to tell to generations yet unborn, its brief and simple tale of truth. The venerable widow of Mr. Waterman still survives him, though in a distant town. Should she ever be able again to visit the scene of her husband's final labors and early death, she will be gratified to witness this fresh evidence that his memory—

"Shells sweet, and blossoms in the dust." His learning, his fervid oratory, his piety, his eminent soundness in the faith, and his earnest advocacy of the Republican principles and institutions of his adopted country, are facts in his history which nothing but death can efface from the recollection of those who had knowledge of him during his brief residence in this town. Around the place where his ashes now rest, many a foot will linger, and many an eye grow moist and dreamy at the thought of what he was, and what he is—wonder from many a heart will go up the prayer, "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his."

No man need expect to do business in this world of close competition unless he advertises his wares through the columns of the local newspaper. Now is the time, therefore, to advertise; most of our merchants are getting in New Stock; the holidays are at hand, and the people want to know what it is you have on your shelves that they want. So bring along your advertisements; we offer a first class paper to put them in, and a large circulation, extending through the whole of this section of old Middlesex. And in proof of this over forty new names were added to our list last week from two neighboring towns alone—South Reading and Stoneham.

Mr. Lewis Clark—the individual represented as the slave George Harris, in Mrs. Stowe's Uncle Tom's Cabin—delivered two very interesting addresses on the subject of Slavery, the fugitives in Canada, and the underground railroad, on the evenings of Thursday and Friday. The lectures were well attended. Mr. Clark's book, being a narrative of the sufferings of him and his brother while in slavery, has been left at the Woburn Book Store for sale.

Woburn Lyceum.—Prof. W. G. T. Shedd, of Andover, lectured on Tuesday evening last. The Rev. John Pierpont will deliver one of his very clever and popular poems on Tuesday evening next.

New Church at Salem.—The Congregationalists of Salem have just completed a splendid church edifice. The size of the body of the house is 68 by 90 feet, with an aisle 25 feet wide, and projected 6 feet from the rear wall of the house. The tower is projected from the front wall 19 feet, and is 25 feet wide on the front. The whole height of the tower and spire is 130 feet. Richard Bond of Boston, is architect. It was dedicated yesterday.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

NEW YORK, NOV. 28.

Each succeeding day brings to light, some new and startling development of fraud, defalcation, extravagance or carelessness, in the circles of money or machinery. Or if you turn from Wall st., from Railroad Conductors, engines and switch tenders, steam boilers and coal pits, axe factories and crumbling walls, relentless waves and fatal rocks in ambush, and look upon man in what should be his happy social relations with his companions, we are equally shocked by the terribly beastly conduct of demons in human shape, maddened by rum, tearing and mashing, making a pandemonium before their time.

Scarcely are the affairs of the Ocean Bank, with its heavy fraud committed by its teller, sifted, when a similar one on the part of a similar office in the American Exchange Bank is brought to light, and to-day we are told another error is detected in the account of one of the clerks of the National Bank. Thus commencing with Schuyler, is followed out the system throughout all the grades, from the highest to the lowest, so that I am in daily expectation of having my penholder and slippers stolen from my sanctum during some recess from my labour. A gentleman sitting half asleep in the *Amor* house yesterday, actually had his pocket picked of a gold watch, but fortunately the robber was caught in the very act, and is now in the Tombs.

One would suppose that that ancient individual who shall be nameless, would have enough to do on the borders of the Black Sea, among the Russians and Allies, without troubling himself with this part of our mundane sphere, but on the contrary, he seems so busy here that you would suppose him exclusively engaged by our people.

Speaking of the Black Sea and the Allied Army and Fleet at Sevastopol, the best information received indicates that the place will not only not be taken but that the Allies themselves in all probability be annihilated. This is a hard dose to swallow for those who have immaculate faith in John Bull and Bull Frog, and a sovereign contempt for the Bear. As I have always been a Bear in this controversy, I am supposed to grin, but lest you may think me desirous of bringing too much into view his Bearship, I will close the subject by merely stating that out of thirty thousand English sent to Turkey, but sixteen thousand were left at last; and that the Frenchmen suffered somewhat less; that food for the soldiers is becoming exceedingly scarce, and provender for horses still more so; that the Russians are constantly receiving reinforcements, and when they do fight they fight like demons, whilst their cannon practice is equal to any in the world; that the shoal water around the fortifications and the sunken ships in the mouth of the harbor, prevent the approach of the heavy ships within the distance of eight hundred yards, and at that distance little impression can be produced during the day which cannot be repaired at night; that the rocky formation of the country around Sevastopol, entirely prevents the regular approach for bombarding the town—such as Gen. Scott made at Vera Cruz; and finally it is conceded on all hands that though the town may fall, yet the northern forts cannot be taken in any event, and the allies after burning the Russian ships will be compelled to take to their ships and return to Turkey, and thus will end the campaign in the Crimea, which was expected to be so brilliant, and by which the Bears tail at least was to be severed from his huge body.

Whilst all these momentous events are taking place abroad, we are just waking up in this city to a state of bankruptcy in the mercantile community. Our importations have been much larger than our produce of gold in California, and our sinking fund of specie is gradually disappearing from our midst, and taking up its line of march for Sevastopol. Five hundred thousand went by the Niagara, two hundred thousand by the Collins' steamer on Saturday. As a consequence of this state of things, each day announces some heavy failure in the mercantile circles as well as among the Banks. Yesterday the Toledo Bank suspended, and it is a fact that if the deposits were called for this afternoon from all the Banks in this city, none of them could meet the demands much less could they redeem with specie their bills. I do not wish to do these excellent institutions injustice or excite distrust. They all have abundant assets, consisting of stocks and real estate, but unfortunately in the time of universal depreciation, when New York central stock is going down five per cent a week, and other stocks equally sound and good, in the same proportion, fifty per cent is a fair estimate to be obtained for what is really worth double, and if the banks should continue their present line of discounts, there is every prospect of a speedy emptying of their vaults of what little specie remains in them. Nevertheless they do not seem to realize fully the peril that is now menacing them, and in conversation with one yesterday, who from having been an omnibus driver, became a Bank president, I was led to infer that there was no danger whatsoever. I have been told that he made a capital stage driver and managed the finances of his charge box capital; but I must confess to a little distrust in his sagacity in protecting holders of six hundred thousand dollars of his Bank bills. These statements are not made with a view of disparaging the gentleman alluded to by any means, but merely to illustrate the mode of doing business in New York; the persons who do it and what will be the legitimate result of the tinkering of our finances, received during the past five years.

The American people, that is this portion of them, have been on a spree for several years. They have bought champagne and will now get real pain gratis. They have sported some clothes of foreign manufacture and they must now wear them out. They are beginning to find out that the Irish are not the only things that have been imported which has caused trouble, and that there is about as much inconvenience in paying for their old debts as there is in preserving their heads from the shalalabs of an Irish mob on election day. It is to be hoped that the "Know Nothings" who are so kindly disposed to take the management of affairs into their hands, will consider these questions, also, and relieve us in some way from such revolutions and convulsions of trade as we are now subject to.

It is cheering amid the dark cloud that hangs over us, to know that the farming interest is sound, and but few of the tillers of the soil in debt for foreign stuffs, which have been foisted upon us through the Custom House, by means of false swearing to invoices, and other little enormities, which pushes a great deal of brandy and silk at a low price, afterwards to be retailed for double the amount. This was one of the fruits of the *ad valorem*, instead of the specific duties. Another cotton factory failed at Utica and it is not improbable that others will soon follow—for want of funds to carry them on. Flour has reached twelve dollars since my last, and is hastening to fifteen dollars by retail. There is a further rise in Europe, but not sufficient to pay for shipments.

Don Piatt has just arrived from Paris with important dispatches from Mr. Mason, our Minister to the French. Instead of scattering the cabinet, it is thought that the cabinet will recall Soule, and perhaps Mason. Though I must confess I do not put much confidence in these disclosures.

Advices are received that there will be a rising in Cuba within the next few months, and that seems to be the most probable rumor yet afloat.

The Sandwich Islands are not yet annexed, but it seems pretty certain they will come in some time or other.

A young Clergyman relates the following anecdote of one of his old Dutch brethren. The old fellow was about to commence his clerical exercises one evening, when to his being a little near sighted, was added the dim light of a country church. After clearing his throat, and adjusting his spectacles, he commenced giving out the hymn prefacing it with the apology:—

"The light is bad, mine eyes are dim, I scarce can see to read the hymn."

The clerk supposing it was the first stanza of the hymn, struck up the tune of a common metre. The old fellow, taken somewhat back by this turn of affairs, corrected the mistake by saying—

"I didn't mean to sing that hymn, only meant my eyes were dim."

The clerk, thinking it a combination of the couplet, finished it in the preceding strain. The old man at this waxed warm, and exclaimed at the top of his voice—

"I think the devil's in you all. But read no hymn to sing at all."

It is said that one of the questions asked of a candidate for initiation into the council of the Know Nothings, is as follows: "Will you do your utmost on all occasions to renew and perpetuate the potato rot, in order to keep the Irish out of the country? The candidate, if admitted, must respond, "I will!"

A FACT FOR REV. DR. ADAMS.—It is a great pity that the following "fact of slavery" did not occur, (so long as it must occur), before the Rev. Dr. Adams printed his collection of the beauties of the institution. It appears in the New York Times, as an extract of a letter from a gentleman in Mississippi.

"A beautiful Mulatto slave was hanged in Eutaw, last Friday, for murdering a child—the circumstances as follows: Her master was a young man and overseer; he got the girl with child and then bought her. When her child was three years old, he married a young lady of small fortune and bought a plantation for himself. The lady soon ascertained that her husband was the father of the little curly-head, and at once became indignant towards it, and at the slightest offence would cruelly abuse the child. The mother bore it with patience for a while, but seeing her mistress got no better, she knocked her child's brains out with an axe, and went to the Court House, told the circumstances, gave herself up, and was committed to prison."

NAVAL EXPEDITION.—The Washington correspondent of the Tribune says that the Administration contemplates a naval demonstration to the ports of the Dutch East Indies, demanding at the principal seaport an indemnity of one hundred thousand dollars for the outrage upon Capt. Gibso, and upon a refusal to pay, the town will be bombarded.

REMARKS CONCERNING SEVASTOPOL.—It is said that despatches have been received at Washington, brought by the Baltic, that very unfavorable news had been received from Sevastopol by the French Government, bearing date on the 10th inst., and that it was not permitted to be published.

WE understand that Rev. Mr. Barry of Hanover is engaged in the preparation of a History of Massachusetts, from the discovery of its territory by Gosnold, in 1602, to the union of the colonies of New Plymouth and Massachusetts, in 1672; and that the volume is now in a state of considerable forwardness for the press.

SUPPOSED MURDER AT ROCHESTER.—A despatch dated Rochester, N. Y., Nov. 27th, says:—

"An immense excitement is now prevailing here, caused by the rumor that the dead body of a female has been found in the river, at Hanford's Landing, five miles below here. It is supposed to be that of Miss Emma Moore, who so suddenly disappeared two weeks since. The mayor and the police are now investigating the matter."

THE New York Tribune says: "The failure of a regular stock operator is of no more real significance than the breaking up of a faro bank."

T. G. Coffin, Esq., who lately died at New Bedford, bequeathed his large law library to the town of Nantucket, his native place.

South Reading Department.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2.

APOTHEGMS—ADVERSITY.

It is as reasonable to expect a year without a winter as a life without troubles. That is a favorable misfortune which comes alone, for woes often come in clusters. Where one lives to enjoy the object he has in view, hundreds are cut off in pursuit of it.

Do not be surprised at adversity, it is what we greatly need and richly deserve; while prosperity is a free gift of Providence, which aside from the divine goodness we have no right to expect. In the day of adversity consider, Consider how many more pleasant days you have already had than stormy ones; how many more hours of ease than of pain.

Adversity has its peculiar advantages. If we had no night season how should we ever see the stars? The sickness of the body may prove the health of the mind. By adversity we learn the worth of prosperity. If you would not have affliction visit you twice, listen at first and at once to what it teaches.

Adversity impairs or improves us. It is a furnace which refines some as gold and consumes others as dross. It is an important test of character. The good reap more benefit from adversity, that the bad from prosperity. Despair not, for God can help you; presume not, for God can cross you. Some events which at first appear as misfortunes, afterwards prove a source of felicity.

This reflection should arm us with patience and fortitude; while our constant dependence on God's benevolence should teach us humility and inspire us with hope.

Trial of Engines at South Reading.

This trial of the power of Fire Engines, which was appointed at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of Saturday last, drew to the scene of the contest a very large concourse of firemen and other citizens of the adjoining towns, all anxious to witness the interesting and exciting spectacle.

Two engines, only, were entered on this occasion; Eagle, No. 4, of Reading, of 7 inch cylinder, and 18 inch stroke, built by Howard and Davies;—and the Yale, No. 1, of South Reading,—of 10 inch cylinder and 11 inch stroke, built by Jeffers.

At the first trial, the Yale played through four hundred feet of hose into the Eagle, and washed her in just ninety two seconds. One of the springs on the Eagle was broken during this time, and some delay was thus occasioned. After a while, (repairs having been made,) the engines were placed for the second trial, their position being exactly reversed,—the Eagle played through four hundred feet of hose into the Yale. This trial continued just five minutes, and during that period, the Yale made five hundred and seventy strokes, and *supplied eight times for want of water.* This ended the contest, and although the decision of the judges has not yet been made public, it is whispered in this vicinity, that the Yale was the victor.

It is worthy of remark that this affair passed off in a quiet, orderly and pleasant manner, unlike some gatherings for similar purposes, and although victory perched upon our banner, we have every reason for believing our Reading friends—the gallant members of Eagle, No. 4, are still the same true friends they were before this trial.

The Woburn Association met at the house of Rev. Dana Claves, in this town, on Tuesday forenoon, Nov. 21. Public services were held in the afternoon at the Congregational Meeting House. Sermon by Rev. Mr. Haughton of West Cambridge.

JUSTICE COURT.—Five young men from Melrose, members of the "Ex," or Volunteer Engine Company, were brought before Justice Willis of this town on Monday afternoon, charged with disobedience to Fire Wards—assault and battery, riotous conduct, &c., at the fire in Melrose last Saturday evening. They were severally fined \$10 and costs on each of 2 counts, amounting to upwards of \$40 each. Some of the cases were sent to the Grand Jury. They were ordered to furnish bail in the sum of \$200 each, in default of which, all but one were committed to Jail at Cambridge.

Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2.

WOBURN CONFERENCE.

By far the most interesting religious meeting we have attended the present season was the semi-annual meeting of the Woburn Conference of Churches, held on the 31st of Oct., with the Second Congregational Church at Medford. Although the weather was quite unpropitious, a large assembly of persons from that and neighboring towns, had collected by nine A. M., presenting a most interesting spectacle to the lovers of Zion. Of these some thirty or forty, going by stage, private conveyances, or on foot, were from Stoneham, and a still larger number from Woburn. Twenty of whom came in one carriage-load. When the same Conference met in Medford, fifteen years ago, it was so small that its members could dine with one private family, and the public congregation was less than fifty. This year the number of those who partook of the excellent refreshments provided by brother Marvin's Society, at the Town Hall, were from four hundred to four hundred and fifty.

In the forenoon, after appropriate devotional exercises, the topic selected for ten minute speeches, was announced, as *Christian Consolation*. And it was ably and interestingly discussed under the following heads:—


1. Consolation in order to consistency—J. M. Manning; 2. Consolation of person—T. N. Jones; 3. Consolation of Talent—Rev. Mr. Packard; 4. Consolation of substance—J. D. Hull; 5. Consolation to the claims of the church—J. Whitney; 6. Consolation in yielding to and depending on the word of God—A. H. Sessions; 7. Consolation for the conversion of souls—W. H. Beecher; and 8. Consolation as it prepares for a triumphant death and a glorious immortality—L. Whiting.

In the P. M. a sermon was preached by Mr. Whitcomb of Stoneham, to one of the largest and most attentive audiences that the speaker ever had the privilege of addressing, from the text, "And when they had lifted up their eyes, they saw no man, save Jesus only. Christ is all, and in all." Matt. 17: 8, Col. 3: 11. The ground-work of the discourse was substantially as follows:—

1. Jesus Christ is the "only" perfect and infallible teacher. 2. He is "all in all" as the world's Reformer. 3d, He is the "only" sinless being that ever lived among men. 4th He is "all in all" as possessing both Divinity and Humanity. 5th, He is the "only" one who could undertake the work of man's salvation. 6th, He is "all in all" as Head of the Church. 7th, He is our "only" Mediator, Instructor and Judge. 8th, He is an "all" sufficient and everlasting portion for the soul. Remarks. 1st, There is no other; for he is the "only" name under heaven whereby we can be saved. 2d, From our subject we learn what is the peculiar tie binding all true Christians together, viz., a vital union to Christ, their "all," and through him to all his followers. 3d, We learn the chief theme of the gospel preacher, "Jesus only." 4th, There should be entire consecration on the part of believers to the service of their Lord and Master who is "all" their glory and their joy. 5th, How blessed that millennial period when every knee shall bow to Christ and to him "only." 6th, How glorious beyond description or conception the future prospects of believers in the immediate presence of him who is "all in all" to their souls.

After the sermon, which was altogether too long, occupying nearly an hour in the delivery, reports were made, either by pastors or

A Cure For All!



HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Citizens of the Union.—

You have done me the honor as with one from one end of the Union to the other, to stamp character of my Ointment with your approbation, scarcely two years since I made it, know a man and already, it has obtained more celebrity than other Medicine in so short a period.

THOMAS HOLLOWAY

38, Corner of *Ann* and *Nassau* Streets, *New York*.

ASTONISHING CURE OF SORE LIPS AFTER NINE YEARS STANDING

*Copy of a Letter from Mr. W. J. Langley,
Huntsville, Franklin County, North Carolina.*

U. S., dated November 14th, 1853.

✶ READ HIS OWN WORDS.

To Professor Holloway, Sir,—It is not my way become notoriety, neither is this letter written for mere sake of writing, but to say that your Ointment cured me of one of the most dreadful cutaneous diseases that flesh is heir to, and which was considered incurable by all the medicine beyond the reach of

most painful and troublesome sore legs that ever the lot of man; and after trying every medicine ever heard of, I resigned in despair all hope of

an extraordinary cure of a
BREAST, WHEN NEARLY AT
THE POINT OF DEATH.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. R. Durant, New
Orleans, November 9th, 1853.
To Prof. HOLLAND, 38, Corner of Ann & Nassau Streets, New York.

Dear Sir:—It is with heartfelt gratitude I
inform you that by the use of your Ointment and the
life of my wife has been saved. For seven years she
had a hard breast, with ten running wounds, (not
cancerous nature). I was told that nothing could
be done for her, except to let her bleed. I purchased
Pills, when in the short space of three months, it
wrought a perfect cure, to the astonishment of all
I knew here. We obtained your Ointment from
F. Weight & Co., of Chartres-street, New Orleans,
this from "Hotel des Princes," Paris, although
I wrote it to No. 10, rue de la Harpe, in Paris, at the
time, not knowing your address at New York.

(Signed) R. DURANT.

The Pills should be used conjointly with the
ment in most of the following cases:

Bile	Constipation	Flatulency	Diarrhoea	Skin-diseases
Biliousness	Stiff joints	Rheumatism	Scalds	Scalds
Burns	Fistulas	Rheumatism	Scalds	Scalds
Cholera	Obstructions	Rheumatism	Scalds	Scalds
Cholera	Obstructions	Rheumatism	Scalds	Scalds
Cholera	Obstructions	Rheumatism	Scalds	Scalds

Chopped hands, Sore-legs, Sore-Neck, New
York, 1853.

28, Corner of Ann and Nassau Streets, New York,
by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medi-
cine, and the "Union Store" in New York, at 75
cents, and \$1.50 cents per Doz. To be had Wholesale at
principal Drug Houses in the Union.

Size. There is a considerable saving by taking the
D. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in
disorders are affixed to each Pot.

FOR ALL THE PURPOSES OF A
FAMILY PHYSICIAN.

THERE has long existed a public demand
effective purgative pill which could be relied
sure and perfectly safe in its operation. This
has been prepared to meet that demand, and
trial of its virtues has conclusively shown
what success it accomplishes the purpose de-
signed. It is made of the most delicate and
make the best of all pills—one which should
be of the objections, but all the advantages
every other. This has been attested here
with what success you would respectfully sub-
the public decision. It has been unfortunate
the patient hitherto that almost every purgative
this. This is not. Many of them produce so
gripping pain and revulsion in the system as to
than counterbalance the good to be derived
this. These pills produce no irritation or
unless it arise from a previously existing ob-
struction or derangement in the bowels. Being
vegetable, no harm can arise from their use
quantity; but it is better that any medicine
be taken judiciously. Minute directions for
use in the several diseases to which they are
allies are given, and the most delicate of the
plaints which have been speedily cured by the
may mention Liver Complaint, in its various
forms, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation,
Piles, Littleless, Irritability, Bilious Head-
aches, Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, Pain in
the Liver, &c., for, in truth, all these arise from
sequence of the same cause. In the case of
apert, they afford prompt and sure relief in
ulcers, Piles, Colic, Dysentery, Humors, &
and Scurvy, Colic with sickness of the
Liver and impurity of the blood; in short
every case where a purgative is required.

Successful cases in Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsy, &
Erysipelas, Palpitation of the Heart, Pains in
Back, Stomach, and Side. They should be
taken in the spring of the year to purify the
and prepare the system for the change of sea-
son. An occasional dose stimulates the stomach
bowels into healthy action, and restores the
tute and vigor. They purify the blood, and, by
stimulating action on the circulatory system,
the system, and restore the system to its super-
tended or diseased condition. They are
Hence an occasional dose is advantageous,
though no serious derangement exists; but
necessity, in the case of the aged and infirm,
as every purgative medicine reduces the strength
when taken to excess. The thousand cases in
which a physician is required to administer
they suggest themselves to the reason of
body; and it is confidently believed this pill
answer a better purpose than any thing which
necessity, in the case of the aged and infirm,
virtues are once known, the public will no
doubt what remedy to employ when in need
cathartic medicine.

PREPARED BY
JAMES C. AYER,
Practical and Analytical Chemist,
LOWELL, MASS.
Price 25 Cents per Box. Five Boxes for

AYER'S
CHERRY PECTORAL.

For the rapid Cure of
COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS,
BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH,
CROUP, ASTHMA, AND
CONSUMPTION.

THIS remedy has won for itself such notice
from its cures of every variety of pulmonary dis-
ease that it is entirely unnecessary to recount the
denotes of its virtues in any community where
has been employed. So wide is the field of its
success, and so numerous the cases of its ef-
fects, that it is not only a household remedy, but
in persons publicly known, who have been re-
lieved from alarming and even desperate diseases of
lungs by its use. Then our friends, its super-
iority over every other remedy, and its safety, so
ment to escape observation, and where its vir-
tues, the public no longer hesitate what an-
swer to employ in the case of the aged and
of CONSUMPTION, HOARSENESS, &c., and
CHILDREN it is the pleasantest and safest medi-
cine that can be obtained.

At all times, and in constant use throughout
this section, we need not do more than assure
its quality is kept up to the best that can be
obtained, and that the public will find it to be
the best.

E. C. Ayer, W. H. Allen, J. B. Rogers, Cambridge
port, Boston, and by all Druggists everywhere.

ORIGINAL.

IN MEMORIAM.

BY A. W. SMITH.
To yonder pen a chapel stands,
Not formed by any human hands—
Its choir, o'erhanging every grove,
Its roof the bright blue sky above.

Men, women, children two are there,
Bow'd humbly down in earnest prayer
Before "Our Father's" awful throne—
Relying on His strength alone.

The white-haired priest beneath yon tree
Shouts forth the watchword—*Liberty!*
"Long have we loved beneath the rod!"
They call—"Our country and our God!"

But hush! adown that grove vale
The watchword sounds, "a men turn pale!"
The trumpet sounds its brazen tone,
To the breeze their banner's flown.

Their chieftain kneels upon the sod,
Tawking strength and aid from God!
An angel band from heaven's height
Drew near to guard our banner bright.

The shot flies thick, the arrows fast—
All mercy's scorned, no quarter asked,
Brave men sink down in no more,
Red warriors seek the shadowy shore.

The young chief's steel goes prancing by,
His watchword—*Death to Liberty!*
His voice rings forth in thunder tones—
"Give thanks to God, the battle's won!"

The chieftain pants, drew up his men,
Kneels on the grassy turf again—
Poured forth a prayer in solemn tones
To him who is the Lord of Hosts!

The angel band lowered down the white,
Waved their bright plumes, sweetly smiled;
Then turning sought Great All's throne—
Breathed forth the name of Washington!

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"**MYSTIC TRICKLE.**" A letter bearing the Stoneham post mark, over this signature, has come to hand. It would occupy more room than we can conveniently spare, and the writer has not entrusted us with his real name, without which no communication will be published.

"**P. H. S.**" South Reading. We are much obliged for your poetic favors, and publish "Remember the Poor" under the department. We cannot always find room on the inside pages for poetry. "Song of the Snow" will appear in our next. We gratefully accept your kind offer.

"**OLD FOGS'**" short chapters on schools convey some plain truths in plain and unmistakable language. Go ahead, grandfather, good results will follow.

What has become of our correspondent "JOTHAM?" Our favorite, and everybody's favorite. Hope the money jobbers and bank directors of state street have not found him out, and spirited him off to parts unknown.

Under the Reading head our correspondent pointedly asks the reason for the non-appearance of the Reading Department in our last issue. Is he so dull of comprehension that his wits won't suggest the possibility of our talented Reading editor having gone to spend Thanksgiving with the "Old folks at home?" where we hope the enjoyment and pleasure he experienced was fully up to the notch of his anticipations.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, DEC. 9, 1854.

Proscription is now the cry raised by the leading Whig and Democratic papers. The good humor with which some took the defeat of the old parties at the late election, has passed away, and given place to a morbid, cross-grained, fault-finding against the American party, because they presume to carry out the policy hitherto always practiced by the dominant party, be they of what shade of politics they may. These papers of the old school charge "proscription" on the Know Nothings, because they do not nominate to office men not of their party, nor bestow public patronage on outsiders, whose principles they are unacquainted with. There is no proscription in this. The charge is unjustly preferred. The American party, (we use this term in preference to that of Know Nothing,) as a political organization, have no right, and they would be indicting a manifest injustice on their adherents and supporters, to go into the ranks of the whig or the democrat, to select men for offices of trust, honor, or emolument, while they have capable and deserving men among themselves, who stood firm in the late contest and achieved a signal victory for American principles. Such conduct would be an exhibition of the basest ingratitude; and from what little we know of the American party—which is not a great deal—we are of opinion that all the carping the old foggy organs can write and publish, can neither drive nor persuade them to adopt any such ungrateful line of policy.

The effects of the late overwhelming expression of American sentiments, are already felt in the halls of Congress. One of the old standard-bearers of the Democracy—Bayley, of Virginia—is reported to have said in debate, that "our country should be represented by natives," and others re-echoed the opinion.

It is not our aim nor object to interfere with questions peculiar to political parties, nor do we intend to do so. But we look upon old party lines as having for the present been broken up, and men of all parties arrayed under one standard to stay the march of an insidious foreign potentate, who, through his minions of the papal church, would

exercise an undue influence over the councils of the nation, with a view to its subversion to Romish principles. This, we take it, is the main feature of the American party; and we are free to acknowledge that all our sympathies are and ever have been with them. We would not therefore see them maligned while they act honestly up to the policy and principles they adopted in the outset; nor wrongfully accused of proscription when they are but fairly carrying out that which has always heretofore been practiced by the party in power, namely—appointing their own men, who possess their confidence and whom they can trust, to give the sanction and administration of law to the measures decided on by the whole party.

President's Message.

The annual message of the President was looked for with much anxiety, and the delay in its reception by the Boston press, in consequence of the severe snow storm of Sunday night, increased the impatience of politicians almost to the boiling over point. This important document is not so lengthy as is usual, or as it was supposed it would be, considering the important questions before the country for discussion. It speaks, however, in plain, somewhat dignified and intelligible language. Smooths over the acts of the administration; defends the Greytown outrage in a style bordering on the argument of a counsel who has received a fat fee.

The Message very properly commences with a devout thankfulness to the God of Grace and Providence for His protecting care and merciful dealings with us as a people. It alludes to the affairs of Europe, and the apparent desire on the part of some of its governments to interfere with our foreign policy. The President charges that arbitrary regulations, contrary to the laws of nations, have been attempted by some European powers, and declares that such attempts cannot be permitted. He observes that it has been his earnest endeavor to maintain friendly intercourse with all nations, and points to the smallness of our naval and military force, as proof that no scheme of foreign aggression is contemplated. He strongly approves of the principle of maintaining the rights of neutrals in a war between other powers, free ships making free goods.

The ratifications of the treaty between the United States and Great Britain relative to coast fisheries and reciprocal trade between the British North American Provinces, having been exchanged, and some of its anticipated advantages already enjoyed by us, the President recommends that duties paid on articles enumerated in the treaty since its ratification and acceptance, be refunded, and all bonds for duties cancelled.

A commission is recommended to establish the boundary of the territory of Washington adjoining the British possessions. The amicable settlement of the Soule difficulty is alluded to, in connection with the change of ministry in Spain, but no mention is made of Cuba. The treaty with Denmark being about to expire it is recommended that a year's notice be given to that government to renounce the levying of tolls on our vessels passing the sound. The success of the Japan expedition has secured many advantages, opening some of the ports of that populous country to our commerce. The defeat of the filibustering attempts upon Mexico meets with his approval. The San Juan affair, or bombardment of Greytown, occupies a great portion of the Message; the President arguing that it was justifiable and necessary, and branding the inhabitants as political outlaws and a band of savages. The financial affairs for the fiscal year are next alluded to, and reference made to the report of the Secretary of the Treasury. An increase of the army and navy is recommended. The disasters and loss of life at sea are commented upon. The deficiencies in the receipts at the Post Office is nearly \$1,000,000, but not so great as last year. There has been an increase of six millions of acres of public lands; but the President discommends the granting of lands in aid of railway projects. The claims of the inhabitants of the district of Columbia is recommended to Congress. The President concludes his message, which is well written throughout, with an eloquent appeal on our duties as a people and a nation. We should cultivate the arts of peace; seek the enlargement of the rights of neutrality, and elevate and liberalize the intercourse of nations; but never to shrink from war when the rights and honor of the country call us to arms.

Such is a brief epitome of the leading features of the message, which we give in preference to the lengthy document itself.

WARREN ACADEMY.—This excellent institution commenced the Winter Term on Wednesday last, under most favorable circumstances.

On Monday we dropped into the Unitarian Church during the sale of the Pews. This edifice has been much improved in its appearance. The addition made gives it a better proportion. The fresco decoration is in the highest style of the art, and presents to the eye an illusion at once chaste and elegant. It is now one of the pleasantest places of worship in our vicinity. We are glad to learn that about two-thirds of the Pews were taken up at the sale. We were kindly favored with a copy of the Resolutions unanimously adopted by the Parish. They breathe the right spirit:—

Resolved, That the thanks of this Parish be most cordially tendered to the First Baptist Church and society of this town for the very friendly and christian courtesy, shown by them in appropriating the entire use of their house of worship for one service on each Sabbath, while the church edifice occupied by this Parish has been undergoing modification and repairs.

Resolved, That such acts of christian fellowship and charity are worthy objects of our esteem and regard, and fore-shadow that blessed time when the discordant feelings of varying sects shall cease and all will unite as brethren of the great christian family, in worshipping the Father universal in "spirit and in truth."

Resolved, That should occasion arise when the interchange of similar acts of kindness can be extended to that church and society, it will be most cheerfully accorded to them.

WOBURN LYCEUM.—The lecture room of the Lyceum was filled on Tuesday evening with willing listeners to a Poem from the Rev. John Pierpont. The subject of the Poem was "The Golden Calf," in which the lecturer graphically hit off many of the absurd follies of the times, and held them up to the ridicule of all. The next lecture will be delivered by Dr. Solger, a Prussian by birth, on the "Eastern Question;" of all questions now the most absorbing.

IT IS SAID—

That some graceless scamps at North Woburn wantonly insulted a widow lady a few nights since, by throwing a sheep through a window of her residence, and otherwise annoying her. Such feats of rowdiness should meet with their deserved reward.

That the *Life in Boston* has correspondents at North Woburn, whose lucubrations in that villainous print are a standing disgrace to the perpetrators.

That North Woburn is a thriving village, and her inhabitants peaceable, prosperous, and attend to their own business, with the exception of a few such as those above pointed out.

That the sleighing season has come; that the merry tinkle of the bells is heard throughout our towns and villages; that everybody and his grand-father will participate in the pleasures of a fast horse, a warm sleigh and a smooth road. That the editor expects to have one sleigh drive before the season is over; that it is quite likely he will be disappointed.

That the storm on Sunday last did a great deal of damage at sea and on land. That Woburn escaped without material injury. That one of the hands of the Town Clock was bent and a few trees tipped over. That's all.

That it would not have made much difference if the hands of the Town Clock at Reading had got bent. That the said clock is right once in every twelve hours.

That the people of Reading ought to have a good town clock. That a fair and bazaar should be held to raise funds for that purpose. That the editor of the *Middlesex Journal* would do all in his power to forward the enterprise. That if the ladies took up the matter they would succeed. That the ladies of Reading are pure-minded, truthful and true hearted, and dislike anything that is deceptive, and "shams" of all descriptions.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—TWO LIVES LOST.—Every railroad in the country has had its accidents, some of them crushing hundreds of unfortunate passengers to death. The Woburn Branch Train, not wishing to be behind its neighbors in the work of destruction, got up an accident on its own account on the evening of Tuesday last, which resulted in the loss of two lives, valuable at least to the owners. It appears that as the five o'clock train was coming up to the Woburn depot, in consequence of the engine and cars not being properly switched off, the engine ran into the car house, followed by the passenger train, and knocked the end clean out of the building, carrying away all the top work of the engine and covering it up with bricks, doing damage to the extent of about \$500. The passengers received a shock and were somewhat shaken; the lives lost, however, were those of two pigs, whose domicile was attached to the car house.

Benevolent people, those Stoneham folks. Our esteemed friend, the Reverend editor, must find it a paradise to live in. Thanksgiving turkey of giant dimensions, bonnets for the babies, mammoth pie, garden vegeta-

bles, valuable carpet and sofa, ten dollar bills, and a host of *et ceteras*. Whew! Is there a small cottage over there to rent, at any price?

We are much pleased, though, to see this evidence of appreciation of their minister, on the part of the people of his charge, and his neighbors. It shows that he occupies a large place in their sympathies and affections, and that he is a faithful servant of his divine master. We wish him many years of unalloyed happiness in the "home of his love."

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Two very handsome juvenile annuals, from the pen of a lady of Woburn, known by the *nom de plume* of ESTELLE, have been placed in our hands. One is entitled "Estelle's Stories about Dogs for good Boys and Girls," and contains many and interesting anecdotes—written in very pleasing style—characteristic of the habits and affections of different species of the canine race. The other, bears the name of "The Cheerful Heart, or a Silver Lining to every Cloud." Its contents are comprised in four cleverly written tales, which—while the well-told narrative will engross the attention of the youthful reader, inculcates sound moral and religious principles and elevated ideas of truthfulness, worth of character, parental obedience and integrity. We have much pleasure in recommending these works as suitable gift books. They are published by Phillips & Sampson, and will be for sale at the Woburn Book Store.

To the politeness of the Hon. N. P. Banks, our popular representative, we are indebted for two valuable books—"The Constitution of the United States," by W. Hickey; and a "Compendium of the United States Census," 1850, for both of which we beg the donor to accept our grateful thanks.

We are in receipt of an advance copy of Godey's Lady's Book, for January. In point of artistic elegance, beauty of engraving, useful and entertaining literary matter, and the latest fashions, the Lady's Book is second to no magazine published in the United States. The ladies every where patronize him, as he richly deserves.

Weekly Summary.

The second session of the thirty second Congress commenced on Monday; a synopsis of the President's Message will be found elsewhere.—The Canadian Grand Trunk Railroad Bill has passed both Houses of Parliament.—Highway robberies have been quite frequent in Providence of late.—The water drinkers in Boston are in a real fix about the impurities of the Cochituate; no remedy has yet been found.—The "New Tabernacle" on Salem street, Boston, was dedicated on Friday of last week.—The holidays are coming. A supply of handsome gift books and fancy articles will be found at the Woburn Book Store.—Edgar Conklin, of Port Jarvis, after eating a quart of walnuts and partaking freely of oysters, died suddenly. No wonder.—Mrs. H. Smith has recovered \$3,000 of the city of Lowell, for a injuries sustained by reason of a defect in the street.—The amount of specie shipped from San Francisco during the month of October was \$6,693,224.—Silas W. Wilder, late publisher of the *Carpet Bag, Pathfinder*, and at the time of his death of the *Toledo Republican*, died of consumption on the 26th ult., at Toledo, Ohio.—The Governor General of British America, Lord Elgin, gave a farewell ball at Spencer wood on the 2d inst. 700 persons were present. His Excellency's farewell speech was deeply affecting.—The late Thomas C. Pope, of Philadelphia, leaves an estate worth a million of dollars.—Curious developments, respecting nunneries and nuns in general are appearing in the newspapers in various parts of the country.—A *bona fide* discovery of gold has recently been made in the south part of Stowe, about a mile from Waterbury, Vt., by a returned Californian; so said the *Durham Free Press*.—The "down east" banks and newspapers are dealing out heavy blows on the Suffolk Bank, Boston, for the tyrannical authority which it exercises over New England country banks.—A number of New York Know Nothings have been expelled from the order for not voting for Ullman.—In Springfield on Monday the Know Nothings elected their entire ticket for city officers; in Lawrence they were equally successful, electing their mayor, Albert Warren, by 900 majority.—The Boston Journal of Wednesday boasts that ward one of Cambridge elected the entire Whig ticket. One bright spot for the "old folks."—Mr. Gilmore, leader of the Boston Brigade Band, succeeds the late lamented Jerome H. Smith, as leader of the Salem Brass Band.—Henry Ward Beecher likens the enterprise of our business men to a lightning express, with a ten foot driving wheel, rushing on to destruction.—The opinion prevails that the report of the finding of the bodies of Sir John Franklin and his party is untrue.—The Pilgrim Society intend to celebrate the approaching anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims, at Plymouth.—The State of Maine is stoutly urging the removal of the seat of Government from Augusta to Portland.—The dentists of New York have had a meeting in reference to the case of Dr. Beal and Miss Mudge, in which it is alleged that the Dr. took improper liberties with the lady while under the influence of ether. They pronounce him innocent.—It is supposed that the U. S. sloop-of-war *Albatross* has been lost at sea.—Fifty-three slaves, freed by the will of the late Dr. Charles Everett, of Virginia, have left Petersburg, Va., for Pennsylvania, where they are to be located with an outfit valued at \$1500 each.—The fire on Wednesday evening, which presented so strange an ap-

pearance in Woburn, was caused by the burning of the car house on the Worcester railroad, at the Cambridge crossing. Six passenger cars were burnt. Loss \$15,000.—The Worcester Transcript says it knows a man so internally mean and tight that he won't draw his breath for fear he should so to the interest.—Women Lecturers are popular and on the increase in Providence.—On Tuesday last a grand Lovee was held at the city Hall, Lawrence, under the auspices of the Republican Liberty Guards, in honor of the AMERICAN VICTORY. Twelve hundred ladies and gentlemen were present.—Miss Moore.—The search for this lady still continues at Rochester, but without the least prospect of success. It is now supposed that she was taken to the lake shore and violated, and then murdered, and sunk at a point in the lake where no bubble will ever rise to tell the tale.—There is a rumor afloat, says the *Illinois Journal*, that a secret organization exists in the state of Missouri, for the purpose of introducing slavery into Kansas.—Gleason's Pictorial of this week contains some fine views of Fairmont Water Works, Phil.; Point Alderton, Boston Harbor; and neck Lighthouse and Town House, Marblehead.—Wm. Darry was hung in Buffalo on the first instant for the murder of his wife.—A few days since, Franklin Clark, a lad 11 years of age, belonging to North Andover, killed a wild cat in "Den Rock" woods.—Eight hundred dollars have been subscribed in Washington City towards the proposed monument to Stewart Holland, the gunner of the *Arctic*.

The exhibition in the Town Hall this evening, of the Wild Max of Boxboro, should be visited by every body. They are spoken of as the greatest living curiosity in the world.

California News.

From our files of California papers, we give the following items of news:—

The duel between Col. Woodliff and Achilles Kewen was occasioned by the former calling the latter "a d—d Know-Nothing." Kewen then assailed Woodliff, when friends interfered, and the result was a challenge from Woodliff. The duel was fought in the presence of one hundred and fifty people, and Woodliff was killed at the first fire, being shot through the heart. Mrs. Woodliff accompanied her husband to near the scene of the contest. Woodliff was born in Virginia moved to Texas, participated in the revolution, fought in the Mexican war as an amateur, and was distinguished for the independent method in which he took this position during the battles, and the accuracy of his marksmanship. He had been engaged in a number of duels, had been wounded a number of times in battle, and carries to his grave three bullets in his body.

James Logan and William Lipsey had been hung at Columbia, for murder. They were placed on the drop together, and by a most singular coincidence, when it fell, the knots on both ropes slipped, and the men came to the ground. They were afterwards placed on the drop, and were hung.

The last overland emigrants were arriving, and all report encounters with Indians. One party had four thousand sheep, and the Indians killed one thousand, merely for sport, as they did not appear to be in want of provisions.

It is stated that one of the San Francisco fire companies contemplates a visit to the Atlantic States. The expense per man is estimated at \$500.

From Tahiti it is reported that the epidemic is drawing to a close.

JOHN MITCHELL'S OPINION.—The *Citizen* of last week has the following in reference to the new political organization, whose appearance has created such an excitement of late in the political world:

"There is no longer any doubt that the order is going to rule these United States for several years. In the course of human events, and the progress of the species, it has come round that the paltriest, meanest, falsest and most ignorant (though far from the most dangerous) form of popular delusion which has ever troubled nations, now rise to an ascendancy, well nigh absolute, over the freest, wisest, strongest and best country upon earth."

Report of the Secretary of the Treasury.

The published Report of the Secretary of the Treasury, accompanying the President's message, contains matters of much information and importance. The following is a brief abstract:

The actual receipts into the Treasury for the fiscal year ending 30th of June, 1854, from all sources, were \$73,949,795, which with the balance in the Treasury on the 1st of July, 1853, \$4,942,892, gave a total for the service of the year of \$78,892,687.

The actual expenditures for the year were \$75,354,620—leaving a balance in the Treasury on the 1st of July, 1854, of \$20,137,967.

The receipts for the quarter ending Sept. 30, 1854, were \$21,521,202, and the estimates for the remaining three quarters of the year are \$42,500,000.

The amount of Public Debt outstanding on the 1st of July, 1854, was \$47,181,500. The Secretary anticipates a falling off in the Custom receipts, owing to the Reciprocity Treaty with the British Provinces and the short crops.

The table of the tonnage of the United States exhibits an increase for the year, of \$395,892 tons.

The table of exports and imports shows that the imports of the year were \$26,321,307 in excess of the exports.

The flaring state of the revenue induces the Secretary to again call the attention of Congress to the propriety of reducing the revenue from customs, so that no more money shall be received into the treasury than is required for an economical administration of the government. He recommends but three rates of duty, viz: 100, 40 and 25 per cent, in place of the eight schedule now in use.

SUMMARY OF CONGRESSIONAL BUSINESS.

The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. *Courier and Enquirer* says that the principal business to be acted upon the coming session of Congress, is the following:

"The Tariff Bill, proposing a very great reduction of duties.

The acquisition of Cuba, which, after all, will be a Legislative battle.

The proposed acquisition of Dominica, the Sandwich Islands and Sonora.

Hunter's Land Bill, equivalent to an unconditional cession of all the lands to the new States.

The French Spoliation Bill, which passed the Senate by nearly or quite two-thirds vote, and is regarded favorably by a majority of the House. The Bill is almost certain to be vetoed by the President.

The various bills for grants of lands for the building of railroads in the new States. These are also spoliation bills, and will, if passed, almost certainly be vetoed. Numerous bills for the renewal of patents, some of which are meritorious and ought to be passed. The President will probably veto all that are brought before him.

The reorganization of the Navy, by withdrawing and pensioning superannuated officers.

The reconstruction of the law department of the government, by placing all the business and agents connected with it under the control of the Attorney General.

An increase of the Army by the addition of some three or four thousand officers and men.

The continuance or termination of the Collins mail contract, involving the existence or suppression of that line of steamers.

The appropriation of sixty-one or seventy millions of dollars for the service of the next fiscal year. The bills for this purpose will doubtless pass without discussion. The President will not veto them."

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

Woburn Lyceum.

Mr. Editor—I do not intend in this communication to allude to the spirit of intolerance heretofore spoken of in the Journal, but to call attention to the different rulings of Lyceum Committees in two particular localities.

I see by the papers that in the aristocratic city of Worcester gentlemen pay one dollar for a season Lyceum ticket—ladies only fifty cents, and single tickets can be had for a York shilling. Praiseworthy and commendable this. But how is it in Woburn? In the republican town of Woburn? Ladies here must pay the same as gentlemen! and single tickets must be twenty cents!

According to this ruling Gen. A. the millionaire, pays no more for his admittance to the hall of wisdom, than poor widow B. the seamstress! And he or she who cannot afford to buy a passport for the course, must, forsooth, the fifth of a dollar just to hear for once some favorite lecturer! Truly, this is transcendent wisdom, so high I cannot possibly comprehend or understand it! Yes—this virtually cutting off the unfortunately poor from that needful instruction which is so well calculated to make them wiser, and better, and consequently more happy,—and withal, better companions and friends, and better members of society—is what I cannot see through;—but perhaps there are those who can.

In thus speaking I do not intend to disparage the intentions of any one—but throw out those few hints simply as a matter of thought—believing that a just judgment will be finally given by the many.

Woburn, Dec. 2, 1854.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

NEW YORK, DEC. 8, 1854.

Thanksgiving is past, the turkeys are eaten, the pumpkin pie all gone, and severe cold weather and the President's Message are upon us. The streets and sidewalks are slippery with ice, and there is a general frostiness in the atmosphere that quickens the pace, whilst the wind blows with an earnestness which requires constant attention to one's hat. Last night was a hard night upon the water, and the new boat "Plymouth Rock," from Stonington, had its strength and ability to cope with the waves thoroughly tested during an ordeal of five hours running in rough water, and when she came up to the place at nine this morning, her guards and exposed decks presented a perfect glare of ice. It is said to have been the severest night in many years, and it must be exceedingly gratifying that the fastest boat now floating has proved itself so seaworthy and independent of storm, since it is oftentimes found that the boat which cuts the water the best swamps the easiest in a heavy sea.

The movements of the Know Nothings occupy a large share of the attention of the people, and I presume your readers are equally interested since the mania seems co-extensive with our territory. They have lately held a convention at Cincinnati, which is reported to have been entirely harmonious and satisfactory; and it is understood that the question of slavery outside of the States was met in such a manner as will prove highly gratifying to both North and South. However indifferent we may have looked upon the movements of Uncle Sam and his children, we can no longer do so, and must of necessity consider what is to be done.

There has been a rest in the developments of bank delinquencies, though there is something to-day about a difficulty in the Chatham Bank finances.

The reduced amount of sales of foreign goods is having its effect in making the money market less deplorable than it would have been; whilst at the same time the importers who are obliged to realize a fall, are trembling in their boots, and if this state of things continue, they must go down. The loss will eventually fall on Europe, where the profits have accumulated for the last six years. The opposition to foreigners for office, and the attempt to infuse a more American spirit into the people, has had the effect to reduce purchases somewhat of imported goods, and if Know-Nothingism does nothing else, it will help the country in this particular, and cut off some of the expensive luxuries in which the great mass of the city residents have been indulging for the past two years. The extravagance and princely luxuries of New York had become proverbial, and too many of our small fry codfish-aristocracy were swelling to compete with foreign born lords, so that at last many of them, like the frog, have burst.

The hard times are bringing rapidly to light many nets heretofore hid from daylight, and inducing men to resort to expedients, which, but for the stringency, would not be thought of. You doubtless observed in most of the city papers, that a broker of the name of Potter, has been arrested by Isaac R. Barbour for refusing to give up bonds to the amount of fifteen thousand dollars, which had been in soak for the sum of two hundred dollars. This same Mr. Barbour has pleaded usury in another instance, in order to avoid the payment of four of five hundred dollars, secured by the same kind of bonds as collateral. There has, for a long time, been a question in the minds of the inquisitive, whether it was not quite as noble to knock a man down and rob him, as to extract money from his pocket by a pin-hook, whilst you was talking lobster and chicken fixings to his face. The latter way is that generally resorted to in New York, and, on the whole, since the days of chivalry have gone by, is perhaps the safest and best. They have a way of looking up those who show muscular strength, whereas the cunning wretch, stock bond or real estate stuffer usually escape, "Scot free," with his pockets full of rocks, when, in fact, the pebble stones ought to fall thick as hail around and against the respectable second-hand head. It is estimated that fifty thousand people live in this metropolis by their wits—regular birds of prey upon the seven hundred thousand among whom they live. No wonder that the city is *phor*. No wonder we are hard up when so many consuming elements are in our midst, without producing one single thing of value to "life, liberty, or the pursuit of happiness," but are continually draining from all three, and, as generally happens in all enormities, making themselves miserable in the end besides.

The case of the virtuous man, who has been arrested for destroying ladies' dresses at places of public amusement, shows that in the way of cost, our wives and sisters have made Wall street bleed pretty freely; it being quite common to find ladies wearing dresses costing forty, seventy, and one hundred dollars; fur capes, five hundred dollars, and handkerchiefs twenty-five dollars.

One day last week, through the politeness of Mr. Saxton, the architect, I was permitted to visit the princely mansion of Dr. Townsend, just being finished on the corner of Fifth Avenue and Thirty-Fourth street. There are six lots included in the plat of ground on which the house stands. It is of Connecticut brown freestone, four stories high. The main hall is twenty feet wide, with columns each side, and balustrade all the way round; sixty-five feet long, and sixty-three feet to the ceiling or roof of the house. The first floor is divided into parlors, reception-room, dining-room, picture-gallery, and other rooms in keeping. The next floor, (which is reached by a circular stairway in the remote corner, passing up to a beautiful dome,) contains chambers or sleeping rooms, a gothic chapel, and a gymnasium. Upon the top of the house is an observatory, from which can be seen distinctly the whole city, and, many, if not all the adjacent villages, including Brooklyn, and Jersey City. The cost of the building alone has been \$135,000, exclusive of the furniture. There are three hundred yards of carpeting for the parlors alone, which cost nine hundred dollars. The windows are in single panes, of French plate glass, and altogether it is the most imposing, as well as most expensive private residence in America, and will require the annual expenditure of a small fortune to keep the establishment upon a proper basis. Of course there is a carriage house, stable, and conservatory upon the same scale of elegance.

It is generally conceded here that the allies will be compelled (if they have not already done so) to raise the siege of Sebastopol. This is to be regretted, as it will increase the stringency of the money market, and also wound the vanity of John Bull and Bull-frog.

Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9.

LECTURES ON SLAVERY.

A course of public lectures has commenced in Tremont Temple, Boston, which is likely to eclipse and throw into the shade all other courses for the season, whether in city or country. The topic is a most exciting one, and the speakers announced are the most eloquent in the land, among whom may be mentioned Charles Sumner, our ablest Senator; Cassius M. Clay, the Kentucky orator; Henry Ward Beecher, the most stirring of American preachers; and Sam Houston, the next President of these United States.

Having been furnished with a free ticket as re-order for the Middlesex Journal, we attended the first gathering at the Temple, on the evening of Nov. 23, and found there one of the largest and most intelligent audiences ever accommodated in that spacious hall. Tickets for the course have all been disposed of, and the demand has been so great that double the usual price has been freely offered for them. Such is the deep interest generally felt at the present time in the subject of slavery, and such the earnest wish to hear the ablest champions of Freedom.

According to previous announcement, Hon. Charles Sumner was to deliver the introductory lecture, to be followed by a poem from Rev. John Pierpont. But Mr. Sumner was kept at home by illness, and for the first time in his life failed to make a public engagement. After an impressive prayer by Rev. Dr. Neale, a Baptist clergyman of the city, and appropriate remarks from Samuel G. Howe, Chairman of the Lecture Committee, Hon. Charles W. Upham, who had been announced to speak March 8, came forward as the lecturer for the evening.

The limited space for such articles in the Journal, will prevent any full report of the lecture. His subject was the Constitutional, or rather the Unconstitutionality of slavery. He took the ground that the constitution of the United States is essentially an anti-slavery document, and that oppression might forever cease in our land, and yet not one letter or comma of that national instrument would need to be altered. The repeal of the Missouri Compromise had released us from any rightful obligation to execute the Fugitive Slave Law. Mr. Upham's address occupied about three-quarters of an hour, and was repeatedly and warmly applauded, particularly when referring to the fact that the old political parties are now dead, and that no

would never have left them, yet they gave a ready answer, when their father mentioned the subject. So Minnie's bridal garments were got ready for her wearing and she went out from the circle of strong, loving hearts, to be the light of another's path and the joy of another home; went out, relying upon an unfriended love and the strength of an arm that had never been tested. Happy Minnie.

Joel Gordon had not always followed the right path; time had been, when the flash of red wine was fatal to him; but the temperance reforms found him and he was the first man in the village who wrote his name upon the pledge. Four years went by and he had not broken it; so Minnie, though her family warned her, trusted him, and he said while she lived he should have a talisman to keep him from the tempter's powers.

It is very easy to boast when the danger is afar off but ye need the hour of trial to show true courage.

Two years went by and the sunlight in Minnie's home had many shadows across it—Joel had met with his "club," and the wine went round freely, in honor of his marriage, they said. He refused at first, but their taunts and sneers roused his pride and he ventured to take just one glass. The old appetite returned and he went home that night with a strange light in his eyes and an unnatural flush on his cheeks. Minnie met him with the same smile and kindly greeting but even her loving heart could not deny the bitter truth. From that hour, though she strove to regain the power she had lost, Minnie saw her husband falling back into the old way. Night after night, their home rang with the songs of drunken revelry, and harsh words replied to her efforts for his comfort. Vainly she plead and entreated; he heeded not, but went on, until his employers gave their work into steadier hands and refused him assistance. Then he sought the bar-room, and many, many nights Minnie went, heedless of the cold, the storm or darkness, and led him home. She did not tremble when she encountered the fierce group gathered within the old tavern, she only coaxed him from their midst and kept him from a bed, it might be, in the gutter. Time went on and Minnie, always delicate, sank beneath her burden, and her father parted her from her husband. For a while, after he realized that she was his no longer unless he came up once more into the right path, Joel Gordon rallied and in a degree freed himself from the grasp of the wine demon; but Mr. Lee refused to have Minnie leave him, and Gordon, finding that if she came at all it must be by stealth, met Minnie and prevailed upon her to accompany him. She consented, and once more yielded the love which has been the curse of many.

CHAPTER II.

"Joel!"

"Don't talk—I have said I should go!"

"But just listen and hear how fiercely the storm rages! surely you will stay with me?"

"Stay with you? I have staid too long now!"

"Joel!"

"Well! O, you are crying, are you? Better go back to your father! Keep your eyes away!" he spoke angrily, but Minnie heeded him not and ere he was aware of her intention she had put her arm about his neck, just as she used to do in olden days—"Joel," she said, very softly, "shall I go; do you wish it?"

"Minnie," he said, "help me!" He wound his arm around her tightly, and she stirred not, lest she dispelled the happiness of that hour.

The hours went by and many promises were given by Joel Gordon, and when another day's sun had set, its beams fell upon a happy group gathered in the same room, from which three years before Minnie had gone out a bride. Though Mr. Lee had many doubts of Joel's strength, yet for his child's sake he had taken them with him, and the wee babe that came a short time after, made music and glee in the now happy family, while the bird of peace brooded quietly over the old homestead.

Spring with her green garments, summer with her gaudy dress and garish light, had each held sway upon the throne. Sober Autumn decked in many colors; the trees flinging down their leaves, gorgeous with the frost paint—the vines, flaunting in red and purple, hung like banners from their strongholds. Already the garden flowers were faded, and where once the roses threw their crimson leaves, the dried stalks rattled in the wind. 'Twas early in the morning, and Joel Gordon rose up and descended stealthily, lest he awake his sleeping wife and babe. The purple sky just showed where the sun was rising and the heavy dew lay like a silver

veil upon the earth. In the adjacent trees the birds just commenced their songs, and the mist, coming slowly up off from the meadows, caught warm rich hues from the clouds, until it seemed like the famed tapestry of foreign lands, so perfectly blended the colors and exquisitely finished the lines of dark and light. Suddenly it rolled back, and the surrounding country, wearing the soft golden haze of early day, burst like a rare painting upon his sight.

What exceeds the beauty of an autumn, save the soft dreamy shadows of summer twilight?

Minnie slept! Many times they had spoken her name and bent above her, but she only smiled and held her babe closer to her.

Minnie slept! The babe toyed with the long tresses of sunny hair veiling her mother's bosom. Minnie slept! dreamless and white and cold! The truth came upon them slowly! Minnie slept! Warm and weary with the trials of her early marriage—the calm which followed ushered in the break of day eternal.

Minnie slept! Three months ago a new grave was rounded beside the tiny mound, made years ago, and Joel Gordon was alone with the memory of a fair face and graceful form—a voice like the chime of silver bells. He was alone, thanksgiving night! alone!

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Stonham. A notice of the Lyceum lectures was received and in type previous to the receipt of your favor.

"E. R. D." South Reading. The writer of the lines you favor us with has natural poetic genius, and as she attains mature years it will become more fully developed. We would advise her to persevere, she may yet accomplish much worthy of publication.

"HAROLD E. HESTON," Reading. We thank you for the sketch, "Thanksgiving." "Uncle Joe" will appear in our next.

"OSE WHO KNOWS." We should be glad to publish the information afforded by this correspondent, if he had furnished us with his name. We do not desire to have the name of a correspondent for the purpose of publication, but in proof of the authenticity of their communications. We do wish our correspondents would bear in mind that we have made it a rule in our office not to publish any communication unless the real name of the author is intrusted to our keeping, not to be divulged to any one.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, DEC. 16, 1854.

The recurrence of the rigorous season of winter, when employment in a great measure ceases with many, and food and firewood become forbiddingly dear, may not be an unfitting opportunity to remind those whom Providence has endowed with affluence, that there are, alas! too many of their Christian brethren among whom the inclemency of the weather is severely and lamentably felt, that they have duties to perform of no ordinary responsibility, of which He who gave them the competence will not pardon the neglect. But while we write this we must bear testimony that though the climate is cold and rigorous it has not frozen up the channels by which charity enters into the hearts of the people of Woburn, and we may add, of Massachusetts;—for indeed we have manifold examples of this Christian virtue shining bright amongst us. Those who have are not slow to distribute, and a generous feeling of active benevolence seconds their views, and is the character of our people. But though this is happily the case, many, too many, endure in silent watchfulness, the privations which the season brings with it, happy if they can sustain life till the departing ice and the lengthened day, again decreases the family necessities and opens up the sources of their livelihood. Many, who with noble resolution and manly courage, cheer their shivering little ones with the fond assurance that God, "who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," will again send forth his radiant sun to vivify their dwellings, and call into action their suspended industry.

Charity, in Massachusetts, is dealt out with no niggardly hand, and yet there are those who droop and die in want, disease and wretchedness; age, and infancy suffers in a peculiar manner in those inclement times. Can any of us forget that we were young, or not feel that we may be old?

The reason of much of this wretchedness—some of which it was our lot to witness within the last few days—is the want of some organized plan by which the retiring and the modest, who would rather die than proclaim their woe, may be distinguished from the clamorous and noisy beggar, who hopes to get rich, and perhaps indulge in intemperance and vice under the very garb of poverty. This, we think should be looked to by the Legislature, and though we would never consent to legalize a system of idleness by enacting poor laws, yet if there could be any plan devised by which the aged and helpless, the orphan, the widow and the

impotent, having no relatives to whom the sacred duty of providing for their necessities belong, would be assisted, surely nothing more would be done than humanity calls for and Christianity dictates.

Woburn Lyceum.

The Lecture before the Woburn Lyceum on Tuesday evening, was given by Dr. Solger, a native of Prussia. His subject was "The Eastern Question," including particularly the causes of the present war. This theme afforded but little opportunity for the display of profound thought and impassioned eloquence, yet by his great familiarity with the facts in the case—having lived near the scene of action during a great part of his life—he was able to render his Lecture exceedingly valuable and instructive. No thinking mind can contemplate the present political aspect of Europe with indifference. The result of the present war with Russia and the allied forces of England, France and Turkey, must, of necessity, exert a mighty influence for good or for evil, in advancing or retarding civil and religious liberty in Europe. Should the tremendous power of Russia be broken, should the all-grasping ambition of the Czar meet with an effectual check, blessings of incalculable value will flow, as a result, to the down-trodden and oppressed multitudes now sighing for civil and religious freedom. While the Lecturer depicted in strong colour the ambition of Russia, he did not fail to show that the Allies were not engaged in the conflict from any particular desire to protect the weak against the strong, but rather from motives of entire selfishness.

Such lectures are not likely to prove as popular as those made up of fine spun theories, or elegantly expressed notions, where the words fall upon the ear with a melodious cadence, yet leave no enduring impressions upon the intellect or the heart. The man who would be very popular as a Lyceum Lecturer, must beware of plunging down amid the "primary formations" in the domain of science or of mind. He must turn with care the more recent yellow deposits, and he will be acknowledged by many as a demigod in eloquence, wisdom and refined taste. Yet there are those who delight to descend into the profound depths of the "true" and the "good," so ably and so eloquently disclosed in the very able Lecture, delivered a few weeks since, by Professor Shedd.

It will be seen by a reference to the special notice, that the price of Tickets to the remainder of the course of Lyceum Lectures, has been reduced to 50 cents. As there will be as many as ten more Lectures, and those, too, from men of distinguished ability—including a Lecture—the Committee still hope—from Rev. Henry Ward Beecher—the inducement to purchase tickets is certainly very great. We trust there are many yet in our village, who will avail themselves of this opportunity to hear first class Lectures at a very small expense. The Lectures thus far have been unusually instructive. We could specify several, each of which was worth the price of a ticket to the whole course. It is seldom that so many first class Lecturers are found, addressing a village audience. The present course seems to mark, decidedly, an era in the history of Lyceums in this village.

CAN'T GO.—We are obliged to our friend at Stonham for the kind invitation extended to us to become a "Stonhamite," but as we have experienced much social good feeling and kindness from the people of Woburn, we think we'll "wait a wee" before making up our mind to rent a cottage in your beautiful town, even though we should come short of all the seasonal and valuable tokens of regard, of which the ministers are the happy recipients. We intend to visit Stonham, though, so soon as we can get that promised sleigh drive; not on business, mind ye, but just to see both the old and the young folks, and shake hands with friends who are as yet unknown to us. We observe that Miss Lucy Stone is to lecture before your Lyceum on the 21st. We should like to look at Lucy, and hear her speak. Perhaps we shall.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Life of P. T. BARNUM. Written by Himself. REDFIELD, New York. Since the announcement of the intended publication of the autobiography of the great showman, the reading public have been on the *qui vive*, awaiting its appearance in the booksellers' windows. It has come—we have read it, and pronounce it Barnum's last and greatest triumph.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—The January number of this deservedly popular American magazine, is rich in embellishments and literary contents.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE, for January, contains some good, seasonal engravings, a number of wood cuts, and a beautiful fashion plate. The contents are well written, interesting and instructive.

IT IS SAID—

That the Blodgett failure in Boston, for nearly two million dollars, has made some of the big bugs in Milk, Federal and Pearl streets look about themselves.

That it is prophesied that before the 1st of January such failures will be common-place events. That "it is nothing when you get used to it," as Paddy said by the hanging.

That the times are "tight." That the banks are "tight;" that the manufacturers are "tight;" that the retailers are "tight;" that purchasers and consumers are "tight;" and that it is a "tight" time all round. That Business is "out of joint;" that it will take several surgeons to set the limb. That Doctors Extravagance, Vanity and Wild-Speculation, being quacks, should be dismissed, and the trusty physicians Economy, Frugality and Honest Dealing called in, to regulate the systems of those poor, depressed fellows Confidence, Credit and Business, and put them on their feet again.

That five per cent a month has been paid for money on 'Change in Boston. That money-shavers only are doing a successful business. That they won't fail; that nobody would be sorry if they did.

That a friend over the way says "the d—d Banks has caused all the mischief." That perhaps he is right.

That the improvement in Railroad street is creditable to the Town of Woburn and all concerned.

That the 2 o'clock train to Boston is very inconvenient for business men; that the said train should leave at one o'clock, or a quarter past. That the eight o'clock morning train from Boston is equally objectionable; that it should leave at half past eight or nine. That the Lowell Railroad Corporation pay a large amount of money from the people of Woburn, and that they should start the trains to suit the convenience of their patrons.

SECOND LECTURE ON SLAVERY.

On the evening of December 7, although the weather was quite unfavorable, Tremont Temple was again thronged by a multitude, eager to listen to another Anti-Slavery Discourse. We were nearly an hour in advance of the time, for the sake of getting a favorable seat for the friend who accompanied us, but the Temple even then seemed crowded to its utmost capacity, and the best we could do was to take a position near the big organ, in rear of the speaker. Were there time and space, we would like to describe that mammoth organ, the music of which is furnished gratuitously for the audience on these occasions. It is the largest musical instrument in the city, and its deep and thundering sub-bass is, to say the least, tremendous; yet we would rather at any time listen to the singing of a tune by our favorite choir at home.

In introducing the lecture, Dr. Howe, who presided on the occasion, remarked that he was one of the men who stood in the forefront of the battle, so fiercely waged in the Senate on the Nebraska Bill; that Douglas had said, if it were not for two Senators, the bill would pass, and become the law of the land in two weeks. One of these men was Charles Sumner, of Mass., the other Salmon P. Chase, of Ohio.

The Hon. Mr. Chase then arose, and was received with loud and prolonged applause. He commenced by thanking the people for such a kind and warm greeting, and spoke of it as a rich reward for numerous harsh words and much injustice elsewhere. "And I joyfully welcome it," said he, "in its far deeper and more precious significance, as a cheering augury of the fast-coming time when the uncompromising defence of human liberty will be universally regarded as one of the noblest works and highest duties of American freemen."

He then announced as his theme, "The theory of Slavery in 1794," compared with the theory of Slavery in 1854. And in order to show the contrast, he presented the subject in three aspects, viz: the religious, judicial, and political; or, in other words, the Church, the Bench, and the State. Mr. Chase proceeded to give historical views of slavery, during the 70 years between those two epochs, and was frequently cheered while delivering the lecture. He spoke nearly two hours.

Senator Chase is a noble looking man, of commanding and dignified mien, apparently in the neighborhood of 50 years of age. Though not a brilliant orator, he is a man of large calibre, and solid worth. We wonder not that he should receive half a dozen votes for President of the Senate at the commencement of his present session, and should not be surprised if he is elected President of these United States a few years hence, when we are a little nearer the borders of the millennium. His closing remarks were substantially as follows:—"Let the men of the free States do their whole duty. Let them be true to liberty, true to each other, and true to God. Cordially and earnestly let them co-operate in the great work of human progress where they may; let them disagree only, and with mutual charity, where they must; let them realize that the responsibility of the future is upon them. They are its framers and its builders. Not the African race alone, but our own rights are involved in this struggle. For myself, I look to the future with a clear vision, where there is much of danger, much of peril to be encountered near at hand, but above it and beyond it I see the sky is clear."

I have been taught by astronomers that a star which sometimes visits our heavens may be seen receding far away from the centre of light and heat, farther and farther away into the cold and darkness until it seems the very outpost of the universe; and yet that star is not lost. It never passes beyond the attractive power of the sun and it will return again

and shine once more in its original splendor near the sun and in the brightness of its perihelion. So it is with regard to a crushed race which has been forced farther and farther from the pale of human civility. They will again be admitted to the privileges from which they have been so long debarred, and will vindicate the cause of justice and benevolence in demonstrating the capacity of that race for the benefits of the highest civilization.

And we too shall be free; for we have the ability, and we will. Already I see upon the mountains the sign of deliverance. Already I catch the faint murmur of that song of triumph which is soon to swell to heaven from the lips of enfranchised millions. God speed the day, when, rising from our free land, and filling the arches of the whole heaven, it shall mingle its music with the rejoicings of the angels over the great nation, not ashamed to love mercy and not afraid to do justice."

W.

Weekly Summary.

The Civil Question is before Congress. On the 12th Hon. Hiram Walbridge spoke in favor of the repeal of all civil duties. —The K. K.'s at Newburyport are said to be at variance with each other. —There is trouble among the Democracy and the Custom House Officials at Boston. They say that in the Appearances office there is a number of whigs and anti-administration men, and demand to have them cashiered, as well as the principal appraisers, and the appointment of such men as will retain only true democrats, real administration men. —The U. S. ship Albany, supposed to be lost, has been heard from—all safe. —J. V. C. Smith, the Boston Mayor elect, received 6429 votes. —A young man of genteel appearance committed suicide, by taking strychnine, at the American House, Worcester on Saturday last. His name was Wm. W. Lambert. —CLAIRVOYANCE.—It is stated that a young man robbed the money drawer of Olney Fuller's store in Bondville, five days ago, of nearly \$150. He was arrested but denied the theft, but he was sent to jail and a meagre subject consulted, who said that the money would be found hidden in a fence in a certain spot indicated. On going to the place indicated, sure enough, over one hundred dollars of the money was found. —VENISON.—Mr. John W. Lincoln, a few days since, while hunting in the woods near Northboro', shot a deer weighing three hundred pounds when dressed. The animal was killed by a common charge of partridge shot.

That the improvement in Railroad street is creditable to the Town of Woburn and all concerned.

That the 2 o'clock train to Boston is very inconvenient for business men; that the said train should leave at one o'clock, or a quarter past. That the eight o'clock morning train from Boston is equally objectionable; that it should leave at half past eight or nine. That the Lowell Railroad Corporation pay a large amount of money from the people of Woburn, and that they should start the trains to suit the convenience of their patrons.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

Arrival of the Pacific at New York.

The Collins steamship Pacific, Capt. Nye, from Liverpool 30th ult, arrived this morning at 11 o'clock.

There is nothing decisive from the seat of war.

In England matters had arrived at a crisis, and Parliament would probably be summoned for the purpose of imposing new taxes.

Since the terrible battle of Inkermann, on the 5th of November, neither party had been in a condition to resume hostilities; consequently there is no news.

The utmost alacrity is manifested in France and England in sending reinforcements, as the existence of the allied armies depends upon them. Several thousands of troops had already arrived.

LAZARUS BY TELEGRAPH.—Constantinople Nov. 20.—Thirty-two English transports were lost in the Black Sea on the 14th inst. The Prince and the St. Nymph followed with all on board. Three mail steamers have been stranded.

The Russian losses at the battle of the Inkermann are confirmed at 19,000 in killed and wounded. The Allies had buried 5000 Russians left dead on the field.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

New York, Dec. 12th, 1854.

The past week has been a cold one with a light fall of snow, except that Sunday and Monday the frost came freely from the ground, producing the favorite mud of New York.

Among the casualties produced by the elements two fires are worthy of notice, one in Warren street doing considerable damage. The other on Saturday night damaging slightly the Empire City Bank; this institution had just failed, and as it is proved that misfortunes never come singly, no sooner did it go down than it began to burn up.

The receipts of \$1,300,000 of gold, and \$100,000 government drafts by the California steamer, and the advices that \$1,600,000 was on the way from San Francisco, has caused money to be somewhat easier, and the Banks have been enabled to add slightly to their specie in vault. This, together with the great curtailment of foreign goods, is doing us some good, so that we hope to see the light after a while.

There is a rumor afloat that the Collins Co. are offered \$900,000 each, for the Pacific, Baltic and Atlantic Steamers, and that the Allies and Russia are the bidders. If this be true they will no doubt be sold, notwithstanding the Government contract. What has been done once can be done again, and in a short time other vessels can be built in their stead, whilst steamers performing only half duty can be for the time being left their places. Instead of national pride preventing, it seems that it would be gratified by being able hereafter to point to them three noble vessels, as having been necessary to help the Allies out of their difficulties or the Czar to get them into greater.

Whilst these gigantic negotiations are going on among nations, the ladies of our city are industriously engaged in carrying on the school for ragged children, which is in a peculiarly prosperous condition, as well as the Five Points Mission.

Yesterday afternoon the Whig general committee caused 100 guns to be fired in the Park in honor of Myron H. Clark's election as Governor of New York; so that this long mooted question, who is Governor for 1855, is at last definitely settled, and we are fast preparing our minds and shaping our ideas for prohibition. There will be trouble with the foreign population in enforcing any law upon the liquor subject; but with the Americans there seems to be a determination to enforce the will of the majority fairly expressed, and never more than at the present time.

What is termed the gay season commenced about the first of the present month; most of the fashionable having commenced giving reception parties last week. These parties or levees take place each week on some particular evening, and continue from December until March. In this way all the visits are received during one evening in the week, by which arrangement the family will have the remainder of the time exclusively to themselves. The plan has its advantages, and in many respects is decidedly convenient. The custom of dancing so generally dispensed with by Queen Victoria and the Empress of France, is still kept up by the Queens of this country, and though talkers have use for their brains, yet upon the whole the heels and the toes are the more employed at these as at all other soirees.

The bubbles that are bursting around us does not prevent other bubbles from having a good time while the soap lasts, so that in spite of the blue times Young and Old America enjoy themselves in pretty much the same old way, and frivolity and vanity are by no means to have an end with the year 1854.

The winter courses of lectures before the various societies are in full blast, and if stump speeches, elaborately prepared and gracefully delivered, would save New York from financial crisis, Heterodox opinions or general immorality, we would be saved at least six times each week, besides laying in an immense supply on Sunday.

Notwithstanding all these aids, however, the morals of the city are without doubt in a deplorable condition. In looking over the Comptroller's report and the requirements of the city government in the way of taxes, property holders become frightened at the sum requisite to pay for the protection of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; and the question arises whether it would not be cheaper and more noble to buckle on the armour and the sword and protect one's self, as in the ancient days of chivalry. The expenses estimated for 1855 are 13,000,000, a sum so enormous to be squandered in one year, as almost makes the head dizzy to think of. Those enormous taxes grow out of the known peculations of contractors, aided by members of the city government, no one doubts; but yet there is little if any efficient effort made to correct or prevent the frauds. Councilmen elected, apparently pure, soon become corrupted and follow very near in the steps of their predecessors. The great mass of the community would think them fools if they were to do otherwise; so we continue to be plucked like so many geese, and there appears to be no favorable prospect of amendment.

At the theatres there seems to be a rage for scenic representations, and therefore at the Broadway, Shakspeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream" is revived again with great effect.

There seems to be a new fever created, favorable to the Opera, and last night the New Opera House was filled to repletion, upon the production of "Semiramide." It is to be regretted that several of the places of amusement have rather descended in their moral tone, which they have heretofore professed. The difficulty is no doubt in the great number of them, and the necessity, therefore, incumbent to receive money from all sorts of persons. Wallace's maintains its former reputation, and good acting will generally be witnessed there almost every evening of the week, though there is sometimes too much broadness to be met with.

The Sandwich Islands will undoubtedly be annexed during this administration, notwithstanding the English Consul, old Millers, love talk and slanderous epithets against the people of the United States, to which the King has paid about as much attention as the ox did to the fly that lit on his horn. The young prince has come into the arrangement. This accession to the Union will add to the inducements to hasten the connection by rail and stage between St. Louis and San Francisco. A company has been organized, and we may hope the stages will be put upon the route within the next year. This with the 17,300 miles of railroad and 5,000 miles of canal, will answer for a year or two, until the 12,000 miles of rail are laid that are now in contemplation, to make us the greatest carrying people on the globe.

South Reading Department.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16.

"OUR DEPARTMENT."

When, some months ago, I was solicited to furnish an occasional article for a "South Reading Department of the Middlesex Journal," I was informed, and I believe it was generally understood, that the main support of the department would be afforded by the professional gentlemen and ladies of our place.

I was conscious that the moral and literary power, located in our midst, was amply sufficient, so to fill the space allotted to us, with the precepts of wisdom, the gems of poetry, the scintillations of genius and philosophy, the glowing story of the past, the stirring events of the present, and the bright page of the future; with such anecdote, wit, and humor, as that our department should be an ever radiant spot in the Journal.

I saw among us, Rev. Ruben Emerson, A. M., an octogenarian.

Rev. J. D. Hull, A. M.

Rev. D. W. Phillips, A. M., an author.

Rev. Benton, Smith, A. M.

Rev. Dana Claves, A. M.

Rev. Wm. Heath, A. M., an author and publisher.

Rev. Jonas Evans, A. M., an author and scientific lecturer.

Rev. P. Folsom, A. M.

S. O. Richardson, M. D., and Chemist.

Jos. D. Mansfield, M. D., & Medical writer.

W. H. Willis, Esq., M. D., Chemist and Police Magistrate.

Francis P. Hurd, M. D.

Joseph Poland, M. D.

J. G. Brown, M. D., an eminent anatomist.

M. P. Hanson, M. D., Dentist.

Joshua Norcross, M. D., Apothecary.

W. L. Brown, Esq., Counselor at Law.

J. P. Bishop, Esq., Counselor at Law.

B. F. Tweed, Esq., Professor of Education, and an author.

P. H. Switzer, Esq., Teacher and Poet.

F. A. Sawyer, A. M., Principal of the High School.

Franklin Pool, Esq., Artist, and Phrenological Lecturer, with perhaps other professional names.

In addition to these, I saw many intelligent and educated merchants, who, with equal skill and facility would sell you, for instance, a bill of beautiful paints, or, would paint for you a bill of particulars in philosophy or practical economy—(the last perhaps as much a sell as the former)—and I saw manufacturers and mechanics, who would give you a sale and understanding of leather well dressed and adorned, or if you choose, the soul of poetry and sentiment, equally well dressed and adorned.

Amid this profusion and variety of talent, I am now led to enquire why it is that our page in the Journal has not been fuller, and richer, and better, and more attractive! Upon reflection however, the question is soon solved.

To be sure, "there is balm enough in Gilead" and there are physicians enough there—but they have not seen the patient, nor sent the healing balm. With two or three noble exceptions, the literary host above named have totally neglected this weekly (weekly) child and left it to the tender mercies of laymen, unlearned and uncultivated.

By these remarks, I do not wish to be understood as undervaluing the exertions on the productions of those, who have contributed to make our department what it has been. Many of those productions, altho' the offerings of laymen, were useful and interesting, and their authors are entitled to our thanks for their service; indeed I feel and know that special acknowledgment is due to him, who, amid the multitudinous calls of business and of charity, and the numerous errands of private friendship and public duty, on which he is ever running, has done more than we all, to sustain the enterprise, and without whose constant aid, the light of our department, like that of our neighbors' at Reading, would, sometimes have gone entirely out.

But what I do wish to be understood to say, is that we have done but little, compared with what we can and ought to do. And the object of this communication is, to draw out, if possible, from the intellectual force that is stationed among us a detachment now and then, that shall help us load and fire our gun.

To the theologian this department offers an opportunity to present the attractions of virtue, the consequences of vice and the moral duties of man; to the physician, a means of teaching those laws of physiology and of nature, that are better than medicines or cures, for they make both unnecessary; and to all it affords a pleasant mode of communicating local information, or of giving vent to the overflowings of humanity and sentiment within them. I entreat therefore the aid of this moral and intellectual force, for our department.

South Reading, Dec. 1854.

DOMESTIC EDUCATION.—Last Sabbath evening, Rev. Warren Burton lectured in the Congregational meeting House, on Domestic Education. The object of this lecture was to show that parents do, and how they do, educate their children to selfishness. It was a plain, straight forward, truthful production; simple in language, common in illustration, but truth, every word truth. We are too much inclined to deal in abstractions to the neglect of matters real, which take hold of every day life.

A child looks into the fire and sees it burn, and because it is so common to see a flame, thinks it trivial to be questioned with regard to its cause. So in lectures and treatises on moral education, the most effective, practical illustrations have been entirely overlooked, because they were thought too common-place to be acceptable. In order to benefit the misery—its tales must be told, its practices examined, and its follies exposed.—Mr. Burton has spent much time in the study of, and in lecturing upon Mental, Physical, and Moral Education, and deserves the gratitude of the public for the zeal with which he has pursued his favorite subject. His lecture here a year ago, on family government, contained many valuable hints, which, it is not too much to hope, were not without their influence. And if the present export does not produce good in passing, it must be that the subject is too common to be rightly appreciated.

WILD MEN.—On Monday and Tuesday evenings the Wild Men of Borneo were exhibited in our Town Hall. They are no hump, but among the greatest

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester, and Burlington.

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

Volume IV.---Number 11.

Solidified Milk.
 List number of the

The last number of the ~~American~~ *Medical Monthly* contains an account of a visit made by a committee of medical gentlemen, appointed by the New York

Academy of Medicine, to the establishment of Mr. Blatchford at Armenia, N. Y., (some 30 miles east of Poughkeepsie) where "solidified milk" is prepared. If the opinions expressed in the article referred to, respecting the

value of this new description of food, are well founded, the juvenile population, at least of New York, may indulge in hearty self-congratulations; for "swill milk" has already committed appalling ravages in their ranks. The editor describes the process of solidification as follows:

To 122 lbs. of milk, 28 lbs. of Stuart's white sugar, were added, and a trivial porportion of bicarbonate of soda, a teaspoonful, merely enough to ensure the neutralizing of any acidity, which in the summer season is exhibited even a few minutes after milking, although

The sweet milk was poured into evaporating pans of enamelled iron, embedded in warm water heated by steam.

water baths, that, by

inspection, the temperature might not rise above the point which years of ex-

To facilitate the evaporation, by means of blowers and other ingenious apparatus, a current of air is established between the covers of the pans, and the solidifying milk. Connected with the steam engine is an arrangement for stirrers, for agitating the milk slightly while evaporating, and so gently as not

to churn it. In about three hours the milk and sugar assumed a pasty consistency, and delighted the palates of all present. By constant manipulating and warming, it was reduced to a rich, creamy looking mixture; then exposed

really-looking powder; then exposed to the air to cool, weighed into parcels of a pound each, and by a press, with the force of a ton or two, made to assume the compact form of a tablet, (the size of a small brick) in which shape

Some of the Solidified milk, which had been grated and dissolved in water the evening previous, was found covered with tin foil, it is presented to the public.

ed with a rich cream. This, skimmed off, was soon converted into excellent butter. Another solution was speedily converted into wine whey, by a treatment precisely similar to that employed in using ordinary milk. It fully

equalled the expectation of all ; so that solidified milk will hereafter rank among the necessary appendages of the sick room. In fine, this article makes paps, custards, puddings and cakes,

equal to the best milk; and one may be sure it is an unadulterated article, obtained from well-pastured cattle, and not the produce of distillery slops; neither can it be watered.

For our steamships, our packets, for those travelling by land or by sea, for hotel purposes, or use in private families, for young or old, we recommend it cordially, as a substitute for fresh milk. We look with interest for the scien-

tific report of the Committee of the Academy of Medicine, in which we hope for an exposition of the domestic, culinary and hygienic properties of solidified milk.

"Pay that thou Owest."
It will help everybody, if everybody pays everybody on New Year's day. Promptness in little matters helps wonderfully. Everybody expects once a

year to pay up all little debts, but the rumor that there is a tightness in the money market will be used, doubtless, as an excuse for deferring the payment of small matters, and be used, too, by

those who are not at all affected by such a pressure. To such we say, the tighter the money market, the more need there is of meeting all your little bills on presentation. The butcher, the baker, the milkman, the blacksmith the

joiner, the mason, the grocer, and, in fact, all bills for private expenses, made up as they are of littles, are important to those who hold them, and if you can cancel them on presentation, do so by

Set the money in motion, put it in circulation, and the pressure is gone; smiles supersede scowls, the panic sub-

times supererogatory awards, the public subsidies, croakers lose their vocation, and the world moves on just as though the country had n't been ruined. — *Lynn News*.

AGED CLERGYMEN.—We understand that the Rev. Reuben Emerson, of South Reading, preached a half-century discourse, in October last, having settled as pastor of the Congregational Church and Society in that town, in October

His brother, Rev. Brown Emerson, will have completed his half-century in a few months, having been ordained pastor of the South Church and Socie-

It is a rare occurrence, in these days for two brothers to have been settled in the ministry in the same neighborhood for fifty years.—*Ex. Paper.*

A MAGNANIMOUS OFFER.—In Deerfield in 1768, it was voted, "that if any generous disposed persons are willing to shingle the meeting house at their own expenses, they have full, free

and ample liberty."

One Year Ago.

BY LILLIE LILLYBURN.

One year ago. A still, small voice is whispering thus; is breathing over these words so few, yet so full of meaning; and echo answers back to the listening heart the low, lingering language, that still thrills among its hidden pulses.

One year ago—and I was in this place; this beautiful city of gardens and groves, and trees, and flowers, and vines and blossoms, pure in their sweet simplicity, holy in their bright loveliness. But the flowers are fading, now—they were fading, then, and dying; and seem mingling with the mournful music of memory, with the shadowings of life, of a life darkened by a midnight, that half whispers that there is no morning light, not here, on the earth.

One year ago. One place I visited then; I sought it earliest now; not idly, not carelessly, not thoughtlessly, but reverently, as if the spot were hallowed ground.

I spent hours there then—it has been a favorite haunt now. But a change has been there. I knew it, I felt it; and half thought that the silent and sacred place had been desecrated by the hand of improvement.

I allude to the Common. Then, one year ago, it seemed an "Old-time graveyard." Then, nestled among its many trees, like waiting watchers there, were the gray grave-stones of the Past.

On some of them the inscriptions were defaced and unintelligible. But to me they told their own sad but truthful story. They were there as sacred souvenirs of those that have gone before us. The dead slept there, have slumbered there for years, long years.

And now—the hand of change has swept through that once hallowed grave—that "Old-time graveyard," leaving an impress that there is even now, perhaps, forgotten, as the very presence of improvement.

One year ago! How soon the hours have gone by.

And now those gray grave-stones are gone.

And nought now remains of them, but a small, gravelly spot, among the still green leaves, that tells to the wanderer there where each one stood. And, as I stand here, the dead leaves are drifting by, with a sad sound, with a farewell tone, like the lone requiem of the departed; like the breathings of a Past, low and lingering; like the whispering of the midnight dream, wild and broken, like the murmurings of the wounded heart, mournful and remembered, the low hushed music of the shattered lyre, of dying life; the very voices of the loved, the lost, and the unforgotten.—*Ladies' Enterprise.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"C. B."—Pittsfield, N. H. Your favor came duly to hand. We shall continue to send the Journal; and we hope to hear from you as often as convenient. "Careless Scratches, No. 1," shall appear next week.

"H. C. Safford," Big Blue, Kansas. We have received an interesting letter from the gentleman above named, and will publish it in our next.

"S. M. Smith," Your lines are received and will appear as soon as we can find room for them.

"P. H. S." South Reading. "Song of the Snow" in type, but crowded out.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, DEC. 23, 1854.

Nothing gives us greater pleasure as a journal than to chronicle the unanimous efforts of societies or individuals directed towards the alleviation of the temporal or spiritual condition of their fellow beings; our pen, therefore, glides over the paper with unwonted ease and willingness, in our effort to describe the Park held by the ladies of the First Congregational Church in the Town Hall on the evening of Wednesday last. The organization known as the COLPORTERS' SOCIETY, in connection with the Congregational Church of this town, support a missionary in the far off region of the western States, and for this purpose they held a sale of fancy goods, principally of their own handiwork, in order to raise the required amount of funds necessary for the benevolent object they have so successfully prosecuted. The arrangements were upon an extensive, though neat and tasteful scale, highly deserving the general support and encouragement afforded. The company was numerous—about three hundred visitors being present—among whom we noticed the wealthy and the influential of our community;—the fairer portion of creation forming a galaxy of beauty and refinement unrivalled, we venture to assert, in any state of Uncle Sam's dominions. The tables were ranged around the Hall, and tastefully decorated with rich pieces of needle-work, useful and ornamental; and the cake tables, as well as the supper and refreshment tables, groined under the weight of good things bountifully provided. It would be difficult to select any in particular for admiration where all were so elegantly arranged, and formed so bright a *coup d'oeil* as they did on this occasion. That part of the entertainment which appealed to our intellect and our appreciation of the chaste, the beautiful and the innocent, deserves honorable and prominent notice. The singing by the daughters of Mr. B. H. Kimball and the bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked little children of Mr.

Gould, together with the performances of the Serenade Club, elicited no small share of admiration. We should have mentioned that the proceedings of the evening were commenced by an appropriate address from the ever active and zealous pastor of the Congregational Church, who concluded by reading the following lines, which we place in our columns at the request of some of our friends:

THE LADIES OF THE FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH TO THE PATRONS OF THE FAIR.

By the Editor of the Middlesex Journal.

Our hands have sought to deck this fair Of fancy goods with studious care, That we each varied taste may please, For use, for ornament, or ease. The needle through embroidery's maze, With mimic art each flower displays; Or works with almost painting's truth, The scenes and features loved in youth. Here, too, the pencil's touch portrays, Its softer lines 't invite your gaze; The cushion here for aching head, The hearthrug for your gentle tread; And use and elegance combined, May here be found of every kind.

You, who our labors could not share, May now partake our pleasing care; You could not make, but you can buy The pretty things we here supply; For many a mind need not disdain, Or think all woman's trifles vain. Repay our diligence and care, And purchase of our fancy ware; And think as you the trifles buy, Thus you are aiding to supply, To ignorant thousands at the West, The means of an eternal rest. In realms above, where angels meet, The righteous of the earth to greet.

We on this work a blessing seek, From Him, the holy and the meek, Who, as a test of love, enjoined, "Feed ye my sheep," on all mankind.

At the close of the evening an auction was held, Mr. Harris Johnson kindly officiating. The net proceeds amount to a handsome sum.

Old winter has come at last. Welcome old frosty face; let's shake hands. We were not half pleased with your backwardness in coming forward, neither were a goodly number of the lads and lassies of our thriving village, whose lively anticipations of a merry sleigh drive had to wait your special convenience, you icy monarch, you. The horses have been ready accoutered, and the sleighs with warm trimmings newly fitted, awaiting your august presence for a show off. Now let 'em go it. Seeing that you are come, we hope you'll show us none of your half and half work, old chap. None of your promenading with those dirty, watery fellows, Spring and Fall. Let us have your healthy old phiz in view for the remainder of your usual stay. Your friends are very disagreeable fellows; we don't like them, and never did, neither does anybody else. People take the cramp, colds, coughs, and a number of other unpleasantnesses, whenever they behold their foggy, vaporish, consumptive-looking countenances. Therefore, we pray you, tarry with us.

Anti-Slavery Lecture.

The third of the independent course of lectures in Boston was delivered at Tremont Temple, by Hon. John P. Hale, on Thursday evening of last week. The audience was the largest we have seen, and the lecture the best we have heard, of the course thus far, which is certainly saying a great deal.

There is much to be learned from attendance upon this series of meetings, besides what is heard from the lips of the speakers. A preliminary visit to the Library and Reading Room of the "Young Men's Christian Association," in one part of the Temple, we consider of great value. And then the study of Physiognomy, in those immense congregations of intelligent men and women, is not to be lost sight of.

When the orator for the evening first made his appearance, he was warmly cheered; and so was the Governor elect, Henry J. Gardner, a few moments after, when he came in and took a seat near the speaker. And we were amused when Gardner rose incidentally to lay off his outside garment, to notice the spontaneous cheering of those present. We trust he will become more and more identified with the anti-slavery movements of the day, and are not surprised, from what we already know of the man, to ascertain that the colored people generally in Boston, and throughout the State, voted for him at the recent election.

Mr. Hale's subject was "Trial by Jury, in its relation to Slavery." When the topic was announced, we thought it rather a dry one, but the eloquent lecturer handled it in a masterly, practical, and peculiarly interesting manner, so that there was nothing of dullness or sleepiness on the part of the listeners during the evening. Mr. H. threw his whole soul into the theme, and spoke with unwonted power and literal truthfulness, convincingly proving that the judging of both law and evidence belongs to the Jury, and that all men, of whatever complexion, should have

the right of such a trial, ere life or liberty be sacrificed.

"Let it be repeated, he told them, they had occasion for all the nerve, and all the spirit, and all the blood, and all the heart that had come down to us from our British ancestry. He knew something of our history. Why, what a glorious thing it would have been in revolutionary times if the administration could have had a jury to convict Sam Adams or James Otis for speeches that they had made at Faneuil Hall.

There is no care for man, and he is liable to be seized and carried away, and reduced to perpetual bondage, by virtue of what was claimed to be a law, and he cannot have even the poor ghost of a jury trial, which judicial usurpation has yet left. Well, he goes to his lawyer; his lawyer is a patriotic man, a Union-saver, and asks, is this really so?—have we sunk so low?—does Massachusetts guard horses by a jury trial, and leave men and women without?—does it guard my horse, but leave my daughter to be the victim of any wretch who dares to put his polluted hand on her? Oh, yes, the lawyer says, yes, but it is to save the Union! That was a dreadful time, that 1850, he says; Gen. Cass was almost killed to death, and Mr. Webster, but they put their heads together, and found that they had to give up the jury trial; but they saved the Union. Saved the Union! says the man; is that the Union that they saved! have they saved a Union which does not protect the dearest interests of humanity?—have they saved a Union which ignores the sacred bonds of affection, which binds a father to his daughter?—have they saved a Union which does not protect the most sacred union of man and wife? Then they have saved that which is not worth the saving.

Mr. Hale, in concluding, said he had thus given them something of the usurpations of the court, of the judges. He did not speak of them individually, but he spoke of their usurpations in something of the spirit in which some of our Orthodox clergymen spoke of slavery as an "organic change." And we saw the position to which we had been reduced by them. We saw now the situation in which we were placed. The great safeguard of English liberty, which had come down to us from our Saxon ancestors, which survived the subjugation of the Norman conquest, outlived the tyrannies of judicial usurpations, and the assassinations of the Star Chamber—the jury trial our fathers took with them as one of our household gods, and came across the water to plant here in this wilderness, as one of the chief ornaments of that great temple of liberty and truth they are about to build up—that sacred right had been infringed upon, that inestimable privilege had been trampled under foot, and in Boston Court House, in sight of Bunker Hill, rich with all the memories of our revolutionary antecedents, a judge had sat and trampled with scorn upon that high prerogative of freedom."

At the close of the address, which occupied about an hour and a quarter in the delivery, the Honorable gentleman was greeted with the most rapturous applause. No wonder that many are ready to exclaim, what a pity that Jack Hale, the noblest son of the Granite State, is not either the chief magistrate of the nation, or still in the Senate of the United States. That was a glorious speech of his. "Oh," said old Dr. Beecher at the close, and he spoke enthusiastically, as though fresh life had been infused into him, and he was renewing his youth. "Oh, if I could hear such a discourse as that every night, it seems as though I could live forever!" While the editor of one of the conservative papers of the city said the next morning, "This course of lectures is the most popular, as well as most important, of any ever delivered in Boston."

Weekly Summary.

There has been considerable sparring in Congress about the Know Nothings. Mr. Barry, democrat, of Missouri, spoke against the association, and Hon. N. P. Banks defended them and their principles.—The Boston Courier is out strong on the Russian side of the war question. The Times says the Courier's editor is "clearly cracked."

In view of the great distress at present prevailing in New York, the Board of Councilmen have adopted resolutions appropriating \$10,000 to the Association for the Amelioration of the Condition of the Poor.—The lecture of Hon. Thomas H. Benton, on Wednesday evening, was truly a monster affair. It is spoken of as the most brilliant assemblage ever beheld within the walls of the Tremont Temple. The lecture was a splendid effort of genius, the subject being "The Physical Geography of the Country between Missouri and California, with a view to show its adaptation to settlement and the construction of a Railroad."—Gen. Sam Houston has been baptised by immersion.—There was a disastrous fire in New York on Wednesday, attended with serious loss of life. A number of buildings on Broadway, between Grand and Broom streets were destroyed, including the City Assembly Rooms, Wood's Minstrel's Hall and a number of stores. We regret to learn that five firemen were killed, and some fifteen or twenty persons seriously injured.—The editor of the Ladies Examiner was robbed, while standing in Broadway, N. Y., watching a military company, of over six hundred dollars. The first editor we ever heard of having so much money.—ACCIDENT TO A LARGE FACTORY.—The Newburyport Herald of Wednesday morning reports that by the breaking of the main shaft of the engine of the Globe mill, in that city, on Monday evening, the machinery was so much damaged as to require the stoppage of the mill for some weeks. Between three and four hundred persons were employed in the establishment, and the pay roll was about \$1200 a week.

WOBURN MECHANIC PHALANX — MILITARY ASSEMBLIES.—The crack military corps of the State—our own Phalanx—are again on the tapis, having come to the wise conclusion to insperse the cares of life with a little sunshine, by giving a series of Assemblies. The first is to take place at the Central House, on the evening of the 3d instant. We predict that it will be a brilliant affair, worthy of the men and of the company who have the management of it. We intend to be there to see.

FANCY GOODS AND TOYS, FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.—At the Woburn Book Store may be found an extensive variety of the above. The largest stock ever brought into Woburn; so saith that ancient individual, "the oldest inhabitant."

A few errors inadvertently occurred in the first edition of the Journal of last week. We are sometimes driven up for time, and have to hurry our mail papers through the press, without a second revision of the proofs. In this way in the article on domestic education under the South Reading department, "nursery" was made to read "misery," besides some few other errors of a like description.

THANKS.—To a "Stoneham friend" we desire to present our grateful thanks for a pair of very fine turkeys. Brother editors, don't be envious.

Written for the Middlesex Journal.

Died at North Woburn, on Saturday the 18th inst., Capt. SEYMOUR NICHOLS, and his wife Mrs. ABIGAIL NICHOLS, respectively 68 and 67 years of age.

The decease of this couple, of our aged inhabitants, so extensively connected, so generally known and respected, would in any circumstances have attracted attention. But the very rare coincidence by which, after having lived in the marriage relation 47 years, they were both removed on the same day, one by the fatal termination of a protracted and distressing malady, the other suddenly by acute disease, has produced a profound sensation among us.

Capt. Nichols was a pioneer in the trade and manufactures of this part of the town. He commenced business here more than 40 years ago, and gradually enlarging his operations by his enterprise and energy, gathering an increasing population around him by the employment he furnished, and the encouragement he afforded his employees,—his sons and sons-in-law uniting with him as they grew up, till, as old age approached, he relinquished the still extending and prosperous business to them and their associates;—he may in some sense be called the father of the village.

The funeral services, held on Tuesday last in North Woburn Church, were attended by a large concourse, more than could be seated. The spectacle presented in the vestibule, where the coffins were placed, those long active and so well known forms—now cold and rigid; one of them all day in his place in Church the preceding sabbath and now with death's deep seal upon him;—two so long and happily united in life and "in death not divided," was solemn and deeply affecting.

A highly appropriate sermon was preached by the venerable Mr. Sewall of Burlington, an intimate acquaintance of both the deceased, and during whose ministry in this place, Mrs. N. had been one of the first received by profession into this church. The discourse was founded on Ps. 27. 10, "When my father and my mother forsake me the Lord will take me up," the sentiment of which, naturally and lucidly developed, he applied to the case of the numerous surviving children, all of whom are settled in the neighborhood of the parental home, with their families were present. The preacher spoke of the characters of the deceased as they had come under his observation, with discriminating and just commendation, testifying among other things, that from the first formation of the Religious Society in this village they had been its firm friends and supporters. He concluded by faithfully yet tenderly pressing home the lessons of the occasion upon all present.

The devotional services were conducted by the Pastor, and the choir of the church, the latter assisted by the Messrs. Bancroft of Reading; at the close of which, those who desired it having taken one more last look at the deceased on earth no more, a long procession, led by two hearse, followed silent and sorrowing to their last resting place. "God speaketh once, yea twice," shall man "perceive it not?" North Woburn, Dec. 20, 1854.

OBITUARY.

Died in this town, Mr. James M. Gage, of Mobile, Alabama. Mr. Gage was born at Bedford, N. H., and spent the earlier part of his life in that place. During the last fifteen years he has resided at the South. In the early part of the present year, that insidious disease, Pulmonary Consumption, developed itself in his lungs, and compelled him to abandon all active business. As soon as he could arrange his affairs at the South, he returned to New-England, and took up his residence with his brothers in this place.—Here, in the enjoyment of all the sympathy care and kindness that maternal and fraternal affection could suggest, he patiently and calmly awaited the hour of his dissolution. Retaining his consciousness unimpaired, he peacefully breathed his last on Wednesday morning, December 20th, at the age of 41 years.

"Leaves have their time to fall, And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath, And stars to set—but all, Thou hast all—come for thine own, oh! Death."

We know when moons shall wane, When summer-birds from far shall cross the sea, When autumn's hue shall tinge the golden grain— But who shall tell us when to look for thee?"

The days are growing longer. Thursday was the shortest day of this year.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

New York, Dec. 10th, 1854.

The disastrous year of 1854 is drawing to its close, and none of us will regret it, if its successor only proves the presage of luckier days and better times. In the language of Longfellow, the poet of America—

"The year is growing old,
And his eye is pale and bleared,
Death with fisted hand and cold,
Plucks the old man by the beard,
Sorely—sorely."

"And then the old year dies,
And the forests utter a moan,
Like the voice of one that crieth
In the wilderness alone,
Yet not his ghost."

Certain it is that the forests will not be compelled to reiterate the command to "vex not the ghost" of 1854, since all business men at least are but too anxious to have his spirit laid, if possible, beyond the power of resurrection. It has been a year of unparalleled misfortune upon the sea and upon the land. In the commercial circles and in the political circles; in the peace societies and propagandists of the present war. A flotilla of vessels numbering more than five hundred, have gone to the bottom of the sea. A hundred thousand men that trod earth so proudly "with plume and falchion bright," are now mouldering beneath the sod or lie unburied on the plains. Unwise counsels have prevailed, but to prove their own downfall and ruin, and again we say, let the old year go, "vex not his ghost."

An interesting case is now on trial before Judge Hall, of the United States Court, the progress of which shows a large number of foreign merchants have been extensively engaged for some time past in smuggling diamonds into this part. Mr. Hillith is the man now in limbo and is likely to pay dearly for his attempt to cheat Uncle Sam out of his customs.

Everybody is struck with the wisdom of Kossuth's late speech, in which he states that he predicted that he had before foretold the failure of the Expedition to the Crimea, and that the way to take Sevastopol would be to attack Warsaw. Kossuth, prophet though he is, does not seem to possess the foresight to discover that England is not in earnest in this war. Poor deluded man, he hopes something for Hungary in this war. Now when did England ever do anything for struggling freedom? It is true France has, but that she is not likely to do, during the present administration. Does not Kossuth know that the present war was entered into by all parties upon the express declaration that the present status quo of Europe should not be changed.

Does he not know that if there is a divided Poland there is an oppressed Ireland and a bamboozled nation of Frenchmen, whose eyes may be opened with the assistance of Russian powder and cannon. In a word, that people who live in glass houses must be careful how they throw stones? Will he not learn that though the powers of Europe may quarrel among themselves in reference to particular joints of beef or mutton, in order to amuse the people with the pomp and circumstance of war, and thin off the crowded population, yet as against the people, or in the language of the great Hungarian, the "solidity of the people," they will always unite to protect each other, and call it conservatism? It Kossuth has not learned these truths, he has lived to little purpose, and it is to be feared, has studied Gen. Scott's military tactics to little purpose.

By present advances it appears that between fifteen and twenty thousand operatives are or will be thrown out of employment, before the year is out, and this when flour is ten, eleven and thirteen dollars per barrel, coal seven dollars per ton, and the thermometer not far from zero. Poor people are always impovident on account of course they are or they would not be poor. So that though tailors, bookbinders and ship-carpenters have been receiving very high prices for the past year, yet few of them have saved anything for a cold day or stormy night, and consequently they are dependent upon the cold charities of the world; now more than ordinarily pinched by a commercial crisis and December winds. Nevertheless, soup societies have been established and tickets are issued to all who are ascertained to be needy, so that as long as the supply of beans, bones and beef continues, starvation will hardly make its appearance, though it must be confessed that there will be greater difficulty in keeping cold away unless the sun can be prevailed upon to honor us with some extra rays. You who live where warm fires are constantly blazing upon the hearths have no idea what happiness a warm sunny day, in mid-winter, brings to New York and its poor population.

The Hon. Thomas H. Benton will deliver a lecture to-night, at the New Opera House, before the Mercantile Library Association and it is expected that an immense audience will welcome him to the rostrum. He is among the few representatives of the past days of our Nation's greatest glory; among the few contemporaries of Clay, Webster & Calhoun; and to see him even will draw together an immense audience.

In the money expectations there is considerable improvement, though very little in its increase. Imports are falling off at the rate of one hundred per cent. The receipts from California have amounted, since the first of the month, to four millions, though less than one million has found its way into the banks, whilst their circulation has decreased a quarter of a million as a counterbalance to their increase of discount of a little more than the same amount. The Banks evidently are determined to take care of themselves and consequently such houses as Pease & Co., with a surplus wealth of \$2,000,000 over and above the assets of the company, have gone into liquidation on the principle, as Mr. Passell is reported to have said, "that as nobody paid him, he did not see why he should stand a share of ten thousand dollars in order to be a cent; therefore he would stop and pay when he collected." This principle prevails to a considerable extent now, and when the number is so great, who process it cannot be considered very desirable, to be set down in the list of bankrupts.

Memorials are in circulation in New York for signature, praying Congress to empower the President to offer the nation a new government between the European and American continents.

Winchester Department.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23.
THE COMPANIONS OF MY BOYHOOD.

BY EDWARD WINCHESTER.

In the icy arms of Winter,
Slumbers Anton, cold and still,
And the blast of old December
Rush down the snow clad hills;
Making sad and mournful music,
For my lonely heart to-night,
As I sit before the fire,
Missing in its dreamy light.

Down among the pale embers,
I have fixed my gaze so long,
Is it strange that you have come,
Unbroken, happy through me?
They, my boyhood's dear companions,
Loved and cherished by me still,
Though they now are widely scattered,
Each life's mission to fulfill.

Yes, alas! how widely scattered
Now that once light hearted band!
Fame the life-path still are tending;
Some have reached the spot it land;
And the silent tear is falling,
As we think that never more
Can we greet the loved who've perished,
Till we gain the other shore.

Some repose among their kindred,
Where their honored fathers rest;
One 'neath southern skies is sleeping,
With the green turf in her breast;
Others still, with restless spirits,
To the broad Pacific rowd;
And now sleep beside its waters,
Far away from those they loved.

Although loved and fondly cherished
All the members of this band,
Whether living or dead or living,
On the ocean or the land,
There was one among that number,
Dearest to me than the rest,
Yet I cannot give the reason
Why I was I loved her best.

Still before my mental vision
Passes now her image true,
While the others for a moment,
All have vanished from my view;
And I see that same smiling playmate,
O'er her face I've seen before,
And again I hear the music
Of her voice, 'till as of yore.

And though now our paths are parted,
And we ne'er meet again,
Time, with all its cares corroding,
Ne'er can rend affection's chain;
Nor induce, amid life's changes,
Heart of mine to e'er forget
That sad hour when last we parted,
Or the hour when first we met.

Winchester, Dec. 1, 54.

New Books.—The Aimwell Stories, "Oscar, or the boy that had his own way," with illustrations: published by Gould & Lincoln, Boston, 1855, 12 mo. pp 313.

This is the title of another very interesting little book, forming the second in a series of Juveniles, designed to encourage the young in honest and honorable pursuits. The author, a well known citizen of Winchester, has succeeded in a very happy manner in interesting and amusing the reader, while at the same time he encourages, warns and interests. The series, we predict, will be as popular as the justly noted Holo Boots. The illustrations were designed by Mr. A. J. Bellow of Winchester, and speak for themselves more to their author's credit than can be said in a passing notice.

Reading Department.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23.

Reading, Dec. 18, 1854.

Mr. Editor. Your correspondent, "A" in the Journal of 9th instant, inquires why we cannot have "at least a short course of lectures in this place, while in towns all around us, they are feasting on Chapin, Whipple, Holmes, and other entertaining speakers."

Will you allow me through the columns of the "Journal," to inform your correspondent, that the members of the "Reading Institute" made arrangements for a full course of lectures, the present season, and abandoned the project, for want of reasonable, and proper encouragement. The "Institute" has arranged and given four courses of lectures, in the past four years, and they have been sustained only by a large pecuniary sacrifice on their part, although aided by the voluntary contributions of friends in the shape of gratuitous lectures. The "Institute" would gladly undertake the work again if the citizens would sustain them,—but it is poor encouragement—to do all the labor without reward and then be obliged to make good all deficiency in receipts.

In confirmation of the above, I will state a single fact. In your last issue your correspondent, "A," takes occasion to say, "a short course of lectures has at length been provided for us, and we ought to be glad, for in the hot pursuit of money, the culture of the mind by means of lectures, has this season been strangely overlooked." Well, sir, after the lectures by Mr. Sharp, of which he speaks, had been extensively advertised, (no less than four Boys, having been employed in distributing bills for that purpose) and ample time having been given for the circulation of the fact, that the lectures were to commence on Thursday evening last.

I went, in company with a friend, to the Hall for the purpose of attending the course; well, Mr. Editor, at twenty-minutes past the advertised time for the lecture to commence, there was only six grown people in the Hall, and the four boys, "dead heads," who distributed the bills. So that Mr. Sharp was obliged to refund the money, and postpone the lecture. These, sir, are sorry facts; they are almost without a parallel, and certainly without excuse in a town like this. But I am very glad to know that Mr. Sharp, has determined to try again, and I hope with more success.

I would also inform your correspondent that the "Institute" have arranged for a short course of lectures, to commence on Monday evening, January 1st. Opening lecture by Hon. Cassius M. Clay, to be followed by General Sam. Houston. If his services can possibly be obtained, and other distinguished speakers.

One who knows

Scientific Lecture.

Mr. J. C. Stone, delivered the first lecture on chemistry, on Chemistry, at Union Hall, on Monday evening. The audience was so large as we hoped to see there. Probably

the severity of the weather detained some at home. But we fear the main trouble is in want of appreciation of lectures of this kind. The audience though small was highly respectable. The lecture was well received. Mr. Sharp is evidently master of his subject. He was very successful in all his experiments. We understand the lectures are to be continued Thursday's and Monday's, and we hope enlarged audiences may indicate an increasing interest in this very practical and highly useful subject.

A.

Anti-Slavery Lecture.

A.

A.

Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23.

REMARKABLE FUNERAL.—The burial on Tuesday of this week, at North Woburn, of Mr. and Mrs. Nichols, who died upon the same day of different diseases, after living together forty-seven years, was a remarkable event. And departing this life at the good old age of nearly three score and ten, the children and relatives have peculiar reason, amidst their mourning, for gratitude to God that they were spared so long. We were permitted to be present at the funeral, in Mr. Dole's church, and listened with deep interest to an affecting and instructive discourse, delivered by the venerable Mr. Sewell, of Burlington, from those appropriate words of the Psalmist, "When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up."

We have attended in Stoneham, the funeral of twin children, lying together in the same coffin, and wept with the parents and friends at the touching spectacle; we have looked upon a row of corpses at a memorable depot between Boston and New York, after a fearful railroad disaster; and have officiated at the funeral of a young man and woman in N. H. who fell dead together by murder and suicide, and addressed a vast concourse of people on the exciting occasion; but never before have we seen husband and wife stretched side by side in the embrace of death.

But is not the latter a pleasant and delightful way (if prepared) to go out of the world? Is it not a kind and merciful Providence which will allow endeared and long-untied companions to enter together upon the untried realities of eternity? To us it seems so; and the recent thrilling scene at North Woburn, which powerfully affects so many hearts in the large circle of the bereaved, has appeared to our mind as a beautiful arrangement of the Divine Being, the wisdom and benevolence of which ought not for a moment to be questioned.

"Judge not the Lord by feeble sense;
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face."

CARD OF THANKS.

MR. EDITOR:—Seeing a "Card of Thanks" in your last paper from my neighbor, (and a very valuable one he is, too,) the pastor of the Congregationalist Society, reminds me of a duty, which, ere this, I should have performed. But I must confess that, in my ministerial career, I have been proverbially negligent in matters of this kind; though I trust the heart has voted many "thanks" when the types were not permitted to publish them to the world.

I begin, then, by acknowledging, in behalf of my parish, the gift of a beautiful clock for our church, from Col. Elbridge Gerry, of this village; and also from the same gentleman, money to purchase articles for our late "Fair," and five dollars to the pastor with which to procure a turkey for thanksgiving—to match the "mammoth pie."

To the ladies and gentlemen of our society for a suit of fur and velvet bonnet, to keep Mrs. J. warm this cold winter. For a superb silver cake basket and cream ladle, and many other articles valuable in our family.

To sundry individuals for vegetables, fresh meats and poultry, several barrels of apples, the free use of horses and carriages repeatedly. To a Unitarian friend for a cord of first rate walnut wood, a warming present this cold weather, when fuel is so scarce and high. And last, though not least, to a good Orthodox friend for a generous donation of fresh eggs.

For all these presents, the subscriber and his family, feel thankful—hoping that all our generous friends will realize in its fullest sense, "that it is more blessed to give than to receive."

H. J.

POSTSCRIPT TO A FORMER CARD.—The Pastor of the Orthodox Church in this place would hereby express his gratitude for the recent favors of a valuable load of wood, an extra supply of pork, and a costly barrel of flour; also his special thanks to those friends who during the past year have clubbed together and removed from him the oppressive burden of a debt of several hundred dollars; so that now, for the first time since he commenced his studies preparatory for the work of the ministry, he can regard himself as a free man, and consistently preach from the text, "O woe me man anything, but to love one another."

STONEHAM ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

To the Inhabitants of Stoneham and adjoining Towns.

Dr. H. GOODRICH

Would respectfully inform the public that he is permanently located in Stoneham, where he will be happy to attend upon all who may require his services. He has held 14 years of successful practice of which he is proud to say, that he has never witnessed in any

Dr. G. can be consulted by letter, and medicine will be sent to any part of the country; by having a true statement of his case.

given, returning to the distaffs and constitution of the patient.
Particular attention given in cases of diarrhoea.
Stoneham, Nov. 11, 1854. 3m*

JUST RECEIVED,
A LARGE Lot extra quality **PRINTS**, fit for all
colors, by Stoneham, Nov. 4, 1854. L. PUTNAM.

A NEW LOT OF WOOL LONG SHAWLS
for sale by
Stoneham, Nov. 4. L. PUTNAM.

GOOD WOOL HOSIE; for only 95 cents a lb.
Stoneham, Nov. 4. L. PUTNAM.

Cheap Cash Store,
DARIUS N. STEVENS,
Main St., opp. Congregational Church, Stoneham.
WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Stone-

WV ham and vicinity, that he has recently enlarged his store, where may be found a large assortment of West Indian goods, such as, *dry goods, groceries, &c.* Purchasers may rely on getting good articles and at fair prices. Goods delivered to any part of the town free of expense. Keeps constantly on hand and for sale
Groceries, *Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Rice, Beans, &c.*
Salt, Salt Fish of all kinds, a large assortment of Groceries, &c.; *Herd grass, Red top Clover, Mustard, Flax, Canary and Hemp Seed, sporting and Blasting Powder, Fats, Shot, P. Caps, Shot Pouches, &c.; Hardfats, all kinds, Nails, shales, and retail, Window Glass and Putty, Shov, Kitts and Findings.*

Also, most of the patent medicines of the day. Skinner, Atwood, Richardson, Langtry, Goodline, Jewett and Bennett's Pills, Keeney's Kidney and Liver Syrup, Branneth and Garrett's Pillar, Avery's Cherry Pectoral, Rogers' Cough Syrup, Ellis's Pitch Linctus, Bryant's Purge, Kitchin's Kidney and Bladder Syrup, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Avery's Sarsaparilla, Dr. Williams' Medicine, Mrs. MacLennan's Kidney and Bladder Syrup, etc., etc.

I have found every article kept in this line of business, which will be sold at the lowest market price. Please call and examine the quality of my goods.

St. Michaels, May 37, 1864.—G.W.

T. O. RICHARDSON,
APOTHECARY,
Main St., Storeham.
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,
Fine Stationery, Perfumery, Toilet and
Fragrance Goods.

ALSO, Agent for Kennedy's Medical Discoveries; Richardson, Skinner, Cystogenital, Ball, Jackson, Gilbert and Co.'s Kidney and Bladder Syrup, Dr. Howard's Cancer and Anker Syrup; Mortimer's Rheumatism and Gout Syrup, etc., etc.

Conrad and Isaac Parmer, Shorner's Kitchen & Pantry, and Blood Purifier; Woods' Dr. Sargamaya's Panacea BAKER, AYER, CHANDLER, ROGER & VIRGINIA'S PILLS FOR THE CURE OF VERTEBRAL COLIC, RHEUMATISM, ROGER'S SYRUP LIVERWORT TART AND CINCHONA; RAY'S PULMONARY BALSM; PITCH LOZENGES, RUSSIA BALM, RAY'S R. H. BALM, VERTEBRAL COLIC, VERTEBRAL COLIC, &c., &c.

✓✓✓ Vegetable capsules compounded day of night
Stoughton, April 11, 1854—1¢

JUST Received a new lot of Kennedy's Medical Pre-
✓✓✓ cures, per 20 cents per bottle. Russia balme per
✓✓✓ bottle, 10 cents. D. N. STEVENS
Stoughton, May 25, 1854.

CARPETINGS.
Wool, Cotton and Wool, Cotton, Hemp, and Faint
and Carpets, in new styles and great variety, for
sale by
April 1, 1854. W. WOODBURY, Jr.
No. 12.

Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.
Containing neither Prussic Acid nor Tartar Emelic.
The Great Standard Remedy for
Pulmonary Diseases.

This is recommended by Rev. Dr. L. I. May, President of the
Luther Theological Seminary, Cincinnati.

natl. C.—REV. DR. L. WOODS ABBOTT, Prof. of Theological Seminary, Maine.—Hon. Daniel P. Thompson, Secretary of State of Vermont; Author of

GREEN MOUNTAIN BOTTLING
 "Green Mountain Bottling," "Luck Acome"
 "Ree," "Mountain," "N. F."
 Williams, Esq., formerly Collector of
 the Port of Baltimore, Md.—Rev. **JESSE L. FISH**, President
 of the Board, and many others.

Exquire of the Article by its whole name: "**Vespa**
Pulmonary Balsam," and see that each bottle has 24
 similar of Wm. J. N. Cutter, upon the outside wrapper.
 Put up in 50 cent and \$1.00 bottles. **Wholesale** by
 Reed, Cutter & Co., Druggists, 25 Elm St., Boston,
 by Apothecaries and Country Merchants generally.

028—5w7

LONG BOOTS.
BEANSTER BOOTS.
 18 INCH LEG,
 FOR SALE BY
 A. ROUNDY.
 Woburn, Oct. 28, '54.

M. TEARE,
MILLINARY ROOMS,

Opposite J. S. Ellis & Co's Store.

I have been established at No. 70 South Water Street, between
Woburn and vicinity, that she has enlarged her stock and
now has just purchased in Boston the largest and most
select stock of Millinery Goods ever offered in this
place. This stock consists of a great variety of Bonnets,
of every description, of all the latest styles of Bonnet
Ribbons, of splendid styles; a great variety of Silks, such
as French Bonnets, Lace Veils, Wrought Collars, Gloves
and Hosiery, and a thousand other articles innumerable
mentioned. Mourning Gowns and Mourning Bonnets,
and a large assortment of Children's Goods.
Old Bonnets altered into the latest style, Bleached and
Dyed, at short notice, and warranted to give satisfaction.
J. M. T.

no 16

REMOVAL.

NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS.

The subscribers would inform his friends
that customers, that he has removed his stock of
goods to the

NEW STORE,

Corner of Main & Vinton Sts.,
where he will be pleased to show them his stock in as-
sortment of

CLOTHING,
AND GEN'L FURNISHING GOODS,

was never offered in Woburn, and as cheap as can be
had in any place in the State.

anything of the kind are respectfully requested to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

1272 W. M. A. MILLER.

HAT MANUFACTORY.
W. A. HASLAM,
PRACTICAL HATTER,

INVITES the attention of the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity to his stock of

HATS & CAPS,

of his own manufacture, and hopes by great attention to business, to give perfect satisfaction to all who may call upon him.

Single hats made at short notice. Those persons who find it difficult to get a hat to fit the head, can have one made by leaving their measure that will be as easy to wear as an old one.

city Hall has renovated in good style, from 25 to 35
 city cash. 1011

CENTRAL HOUSE.

THE Suburban has just opened and tastefully fitted up
 the above **HOTEL**, at Woburn Centre, and is pre-
 pared to accommodate **permanent and transient**
BOARDERS in comfortable style and on moder-
 ate terms. Connected with the Central House is a large
 hall, suitable for balls and parties, and newly fitted
 up in the most elegant style.

Good **Shaking** for **Health**, and an experienced
Gym in **Personal** attendance.

The **Guests** **generally** **located** in the **hous-**
ing **town** **of** **Woburn**, **within** **three** **miles** **west** **of**
the **city**, **and** **makes** **a** **desirable** **residence** **for** **individuals** **or**
business **firms**.

(121) 3m CYRUS TAY.

AMARIAN STORRS,

DEALER IN EVERY VARIETY OF

CARDS, CARD BOARDS, R. R. TICKETS,
 STOCK, PAPER PAPERS, &c., &c.

54 26 CORNHILL, BOSTON.

Papers of every class manufactured in order, and

Cards or tickets cut to pattern, at short notice.
Box 4-3W7

The Woburn Advertiser Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester, and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

(SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.)

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1854.

Volume IV.--Number 12.

MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,

JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday morning.

Office--Fowler's Block, Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS:

\$2.00 per year, payable in advance.

All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

Letters and Communications should be addressed to the Editor at this Office--Post paid.

Rate of Advertising:

For a square of 12 lines, 1 year, \$10.00.

" " " 6 months, \$6.00.

Business Cards, 1 year, \$5.00.

Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cts for the first insertion, and 50 cts for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportion to rate. All advertisements sent to the office must be inserted in full, and no charge made for copy.

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Traveling Agent--Mr. Ben. H. Kimball.

North Woburn--Messrs. Nichols, Wink & Co.

East Woburn--Mr. Albert T. Richardson.

Winchester--Dr. David W. Sawyer, and Dr. J. M. W. W. W.

Stoneham--Mr. E. T. W. W.

Reading--Mr. T. W. W.

South Reading--Dr. Wm. H. Willis.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is supplied with new and superior type, and the proprietors are prepared to execute ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK, in the most skillful manner, and at the shortest notice, on reasonable terms.

BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

Trains from Boston for Nashua, Manchester, Concord, &c., at 7.30, A. M., 11.30, and 3.00 P. M., stopping at all the principal stations, and taking up passengers for Lowell, North Woburn, &c., at 7.30, A. M., 11.30, and 3.00 P. M.

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BUSINESS CARDS.

Philip Teare,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Knight's Building, Main Street, Woburn.

Garments cut and made in the best manner, and

varied to suit the taste.

Isaac Habbitt's Celebrated

TOILET SOAPS AND CREAMS

BECK & CO., PROPRIETORS.

No. 107 Washington Street, Boston.

General Agents for BOSTON CHEMICAL WASH

ING POWDER, manure, and Dealers in choice

Perfumery, Hair Oils, and Hair Dyes.

JOHN MILLER,

NORTH WOBURN, MASS.

BELL HANCER,

AND DEALER IN

WEATHER STIPS, DOOR FLATES, &c.

All Orders left at Woburn Book Store, promptly at-

tended to.

JOHN G. COLE,

PAINTING AND GLAZING.

Painting, Papering, and Glazing done in the

neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

Sashes and Blinds, of every description, furnished.

PAINTS, OILS, and Glass, of the best quality.

Shop next building South of the Branch Railroad depot

on 14th St., Woburn.

O. LAPPEN & CO.,

(Successors to P. Dickinson & Co.)

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

WOODEN WARE.

Baskets, Cane, Willow, and Straw, Brooms, and

Ware, Riddles, Sieves, Wire Saws, &c., &c.

No. 26 DICKSON SQUARE, BOSTON.

For orders for exportation to any part of the world

will receive prompt attention.

O. LAPPEN, J. LAPPEN, E. K. BRIDGMAN.

No. 41 Washington Street, Boston.

BATES & GOLDTHWAIT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

CLOTHING, including Suits, Trunks, and

Accessories, of the latest and most fashionable

styles. Also, Dressing and Tailoring.

No. 41 Washington Street, Boston.

FOWLER, WELLS & CO.,

PHOTOGRAPHERS AND BOOKSELLERS.

142 Washington Street,

BOSTON.

ROOMS OPEN DAY AND EVENING.

CABINET FREE TO VISITORS.

CORRECT PHOTOGRAPHICAL EXAMINATIONS

of all kinds of photographs, and of the

originals, including valuable advice as to the

preservation and restoration of old photographs.

For a full and complete description of our

processes, and of the advantages of our

method, send for our circular, which will

be sent free of charge.

Young Men who choose their business in this way,

and get into the sphere, are almost sure of success,

as thousands who have tried it are ready to testify.

Clerks, apprentices and help selected in this way

are found to be of the highest quality, and

to have been experienced before. In the training

of an examination will be found an invaluable guide

and save much trouble and perplexity.

Those who are excited and weakly will get just

what they need, and will be able to do their

work with ease and confidence.

Wm. Parker,

Agent R. & L. P. Co.

100 State Street, Boston.

CONVERSE & CO.,

WOBURN AND

BOSTON R. R.

EXPRESS.

TRIPS DAILY.

Office, 100 State Street, Boston.

Orders for Goods, and for the collection of

articular attention given in collecting and paying Notes

Tracts, Bills, &c.

North Woburn, April 20th, 1854.

Wm. Parker,

POETRY.

THE BRIDAL WREATH.

Oh! there shall we call a bridal wreath

For the brow so young and fair?

For Earth is but a weary place,

And life is full of care,

And smiles it smites you may often trace

The lines of sadness there.

And ever its flowers fade and die,

And its gems grow early dim;

Each joyous smile hath an answering sigh,

And a dirge, each fatal hymn;

And its path of pleasure, filled with sorrow,

And its path of sadness there.

Then not from perishing things like these

Should a chaplet twine thy brow,

To awaken in future, fond memories

Of thoughts that doth cherish now,

And the path of feelings that sought to rise

As thou breathest thy bridal vow.

But oft thou hast heard of that better land,

Where sighing and tears are not,

And sorrow is all forgot,

And hast trusted to share, at life's bidding, sand,

Its holy and happier lot.

And dreams of that pure world's pure bliss

To thy slumbers have oft been given,

So much brighter by far than the joys of this,

That thy spirit hath vainly striven,

To deem it content with earth's happiness,

Nor sigh for a home in heaven.

O! 'tis thence we will call thee a wreath of truth,

And we'll place it upon thy brow,

As a pledge that the love thou hast known in youth,

And thy heart, with its plighted vow,

Shall ever live on, and shall ever grow,

The loved one's life's journey through.

(From the Evangelist.)

The Slave Trade in New York.

It has often been said that the slave

trade was still carried on from New

York, but as the charge has been of a

vague and general character, it has at-

tracted little attention. We are begin-

ning to get light on the matter. There

is now living in the Tombs in this city

a man who has been tried and found

guilty of being engaged in the slave

trade. This is said to be the first con-

viction ever obtained under the law by

which it was made piracy. The testi-

mony in the case was ample. And

though he protests against his condem-

nation, and not amenable to the laws

of the United States, he does not deny

the fact of his share in the business.

He speaks of it freely, and relates with

unconcealed exultation the particulars

of his wild and desperate career.

We have chanced to see and talk

with this noted captain in his prison.

What he told us was not communicated

in confidence, for he never saw us be-

fore, and did not know who we were.

He spoke to us as an entire stranger.

All our conversation was through the

grated door of his cell. We made no

attempt to gain his confidence, or to

draw out the secret history of his life.

He told his own story, not like a crim-

inal making a confession, but rather

with the freedom and pride of an old

soldier relating his battles. Nor did

he intimate a wish that what we said

should be kept private. Indeed, he has

boasted to others of his deeds on the

African coast. His disclosures, there-

fore, are public property. Some of

these are worth making known.

Whether he tells the truth, the world

must judge. It is not very probable

that a man would make up a story that

would implicate him in a capital crime.

Besides, his account is consistent

with itself; it agrees with what was

proved on the trial, and with the de-

scription in Capt. Canot's book. We

believe, therefore, that he has let out

the truth.

"New York," says Capt. Smith, "is

the chief port in the world for the slave

trade." He repeated two or three

times, "it is the greatest place in the

universe for it." Neither in Cuba nor

in the Brazils is it carried on so exten-

sively. Ships that convey slaves to the

West Indies and South America are

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